

SCREENLAND

July

15¢

Carole Landis

BUY
ONE OF THESE
BONDS TODAY

UNITED STATES SAVINGS BOND

100

THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

TEN YEARS FROM THE ISSUE DATE HEREOF WILL PAY

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS

100

ISSUE DATE
WHICH IS THE FIRST DAY OF

To

MR. AND MRS. AMERICA

EVERYWHERE

U. S. A.

1944

MONTHS YEARS

ISSUING AGENT'S

DATING STAMP

WAR SAVINGS BOND SERIES **E**

THIS BOND IS ISSUED UNDER THE SECOND LIBERTY BOND ACT, AS AMENDED, AND IS SUBJECT TO THE TERMS AND CONDITIONS STATED ON THE BACK HEREOF. IT WILL BE VALID ONLY WHEN INSCRIBED AND DATED, AND DELIVERED BY AN AUTHORIZED AGENT, FOLLOWING RECEIPT OF PAYMENT THEREFOR.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT
WASHINGTON

Morganthau Jr.

C65 156 828 E

NOT TRANSFERABLE

JUN 15 1944

Your glamorous, silken-shining hair



Conspires to stir him—make him care!

No other Shampoo leaves hair so lustrous, and yet so easy to manage!

Only Drene
with Hair Conditioner reveals
up to 33% more lustre than soap
... yet leaves hair so easy to
arrange, so alluringly smooth!

Love at first sight is no surprise
when a girl has lovely, shining hair!
So don't let soap or soap shampoos dull
the lustrous beauty men adore.

Be beauty wise! Change to Drene
Shampoo with Hair Conditioner. See the
dramatic difference after your very first
shampoo... how gloriously it reveals
all the lovely, sparkling highlights, all
the natural color brilliance of your hair!

See, too, how this new, improved Drene
containing hair conditioner now leaves
hair far silkier, smoother, easier to man-
age... right after shampooing! Easier
to comb into smooth, shining neatness!

So insist on Drene Shampoo with Hair
Conditioner... or ask your beauty shop
to use it.

*And remember! Drene gets rid of all
flaky dandruff the very first time you use it!*



Drene Shampoo
with
Hair Conditioner
Product of Procter & Gamble



PLAY his glamorous leading lady. Slip
into a crisp cotton—its frilled neckline
sweet and low. Tuck a flower in your
shining hair. And remember, only Drene
Shampoo with Hair Conditioner brings out
the gleaming lustre and smoothness essen-
tial to this smart, provocative hair-do.

**Soap film dulls lustre—robs
hair of glamour!**

All cake soaps and liquid soap sham-
poos leave a dulling film on hair.
Drene never leaves any dulling film.

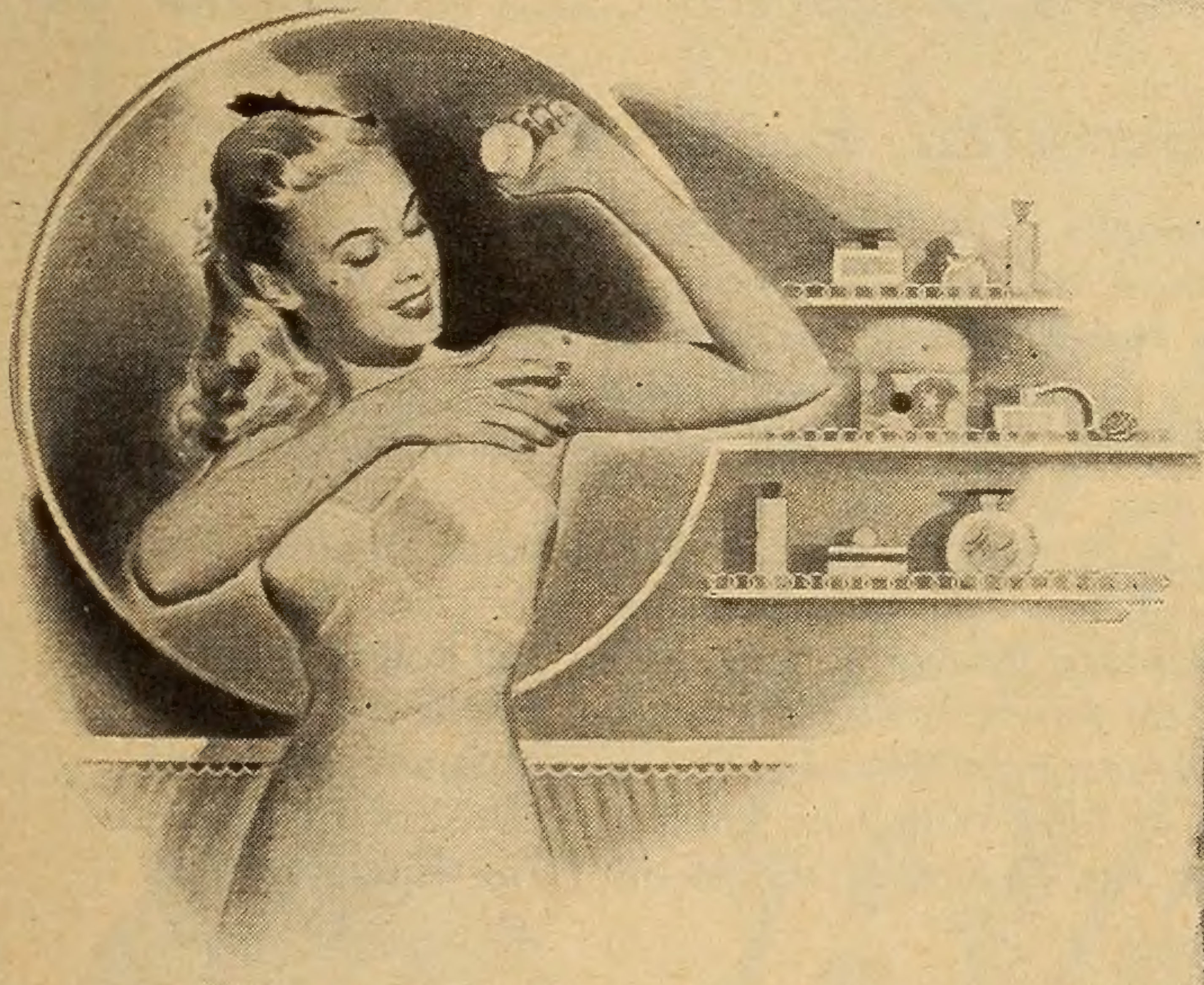
That's why Drene reveals up to
33% more lustre!



Dates depend on Daintiness—

guard that bath-freshness
with Mum

Well—! That man you've had your eye on finally up and asked for a date! You've got to *look* irresistible—and you've got to *feel* it! So time out for action—for a refreshing bath. But be sure to follow it up—fast—with Mum! A bath's fine for removing *past* perspiration—but to guard your *future*—to avoid risk of *underarm odor*—rely on Mum!



Mum's a wonder for speed! Smooths on in half a minute yet keeps your charm safe all day or evening long. Without stopping perspiration, Mum prevents odor from forming. You'll find gentle Mum won't irritate your skin—won't harm fine fabrics. You can trust Mum!



Product of Bristol-Myers

Mum takes the Odor out of Perspiration



Lucky girl—to have beauty *and* talent! But even that combination won't guarantee romance if the tiniest trace of underarm odor whispers about you! Don't be the girl men never date twice. Use Mum—every day—after baths, before dates. Then you're sure of charm . . . sure of daintiness . . . through an evening dance or a day-long date. Ask your druggist for Mum today!



This is our Twenty Year Anniversary.

M-G-M was born in 1924. The bells were ringing, the birds were singing and the faint roar of a lion was heard in the nursery.

It is a cause for celebration, they tell us. The greatest gesture towards the entertaining of humanity is symbolized in those three little letters M-G-M.

The stars that have risen from the Culver City studios form a constellation, the like of which has never embellished a trade mark.

The Big Parade, The Merry Widow, Ben-Hur, Trader Horn, Grand Hotel, Mutiny on The Bounty, San Francisco, The Good Earth, Boys Town, Gone With The Wind, Mrs. Miniver, Random Harvest, Madame Curie—all and many more were released under the M-G-M aegis.

Truly an anniversary to celebrate.

And the celebration will reach its flower in June's end when almost every theatre in the land—every theatre—will play some film produced by M-G-M. Feature pictures and short subjects will be scattered onto the screens of all the houses.

As part of the celebration, there will be displayed for first showing, a picture that literally required this twenty years of background to produce.

It is "The White Cliffs of Dover".

Directed by Clarence Brown, produced by Sidney Franklin, based on the poem by Alice Duer Miller, M-G-M presents—

One of the greatest actresses of our time in her greatest performance—Irene Dunne.

This story of love—Irene Dunne and Alan Marshal—is played on a background that clasps hands across the seas connecting, not dividing, America and England.

The screen play by Claudine West, Jan Lustig and George Froeschel has skillfully translated this poem to the screen, intensifying its realistic drama, imparting a mightiness of action in purely screen terms.

The poem remains, a thing apart, of great beauty. The film emerges as one of the most exciting emotional experiences the screen can provide.

We're twenty and just a little shaver.

Next year we'll be twenty-one!

—Leo



SCREENLAND

PAUL HUNTER, Publisher

DELIGHT EVANS, Editor

HOMER ROCKWELL, Executive Vice President

ELIZABETH WILSON,
Western Representative

HELEN FOSHER,
Assistant Editor



FRANK J. CARROLL,
Art Director

ANTHONY FERRARA,
Asst. Art Director

★ Every Story a Feature! ★

The Editor's Page.....	Delight Evans	19
Laraine Day's Summer Diet.....		20
Mrs. Humphrey Bogart's		
Hectic Life With A Movie Menace.....	Elizabeth Wilson	22
Explaining "K. T.".....	Ruth Tildesley	26
"I Want This For My Child".....	Michael Sheridan	28
Vivien Leigh—Today!.....	Hettie Grimstead	30
Hail, Hodiak! John Hodiak.....	Alyce Canfield	33
Everybody Insults Me. By Monty Woolley.....	Hattie Bilson	36
She Breaks All The Rules. Ella Raines.....	Barbara Flanley	38
Catching Up With Dorothy Gish.....	Tom Waller	41
Hollywood, Here He Comes! Alfred Drake.....	William Lynch Vallée	43
Attention, Teen-Age Girls! By Anne Baxter.....	Gladys Hall	44

Full Color Portraits: ★ ★ ★

Laraine Day, in Paramount's "The Story Of Doctor Wassell"

John Hodiak, seen next in M-G-M's "Marriage Is A Private Affair"

M-G-M stars: Gene Kelly, soon to appear in "Anchors Aweigh;"

Ava Gardner, soon to appear in "Two Girls And A Sailor;" Marsha

Hunt, in "Lost Angel;" Donna Reed, next in "Mrs. Parkington"

Picture Pages: Around The Clock With Frank Sinatra; First Scenes from "Wilson"; He's In The Swim (Richard Jaeckel); Make-Believe (Jennifer Jones and Robert Walker in "Since You Went Away"); Photo Previews of the New Films; Edison's Toy Is America's Joy Today! (50th Anniversary of Motion Pictures); In Tune With June (Martha O'Driscoll Fashions); SCREENLAND Salutes The Picture of the Month ("The Hitler Gang")

Departments: ★ ★ ★

Hot From Hollywood.....		6
Your Guide to Current Films.....	Selected by Delight Evans	8
Fans' Forum.....		14
Midsummer Makeup (Beauty).....	Josephine Felts	16
Here's Hollywood....	Candids by Jean Duval—Gossip by Weston East	54
Guide to Glamor.....		70

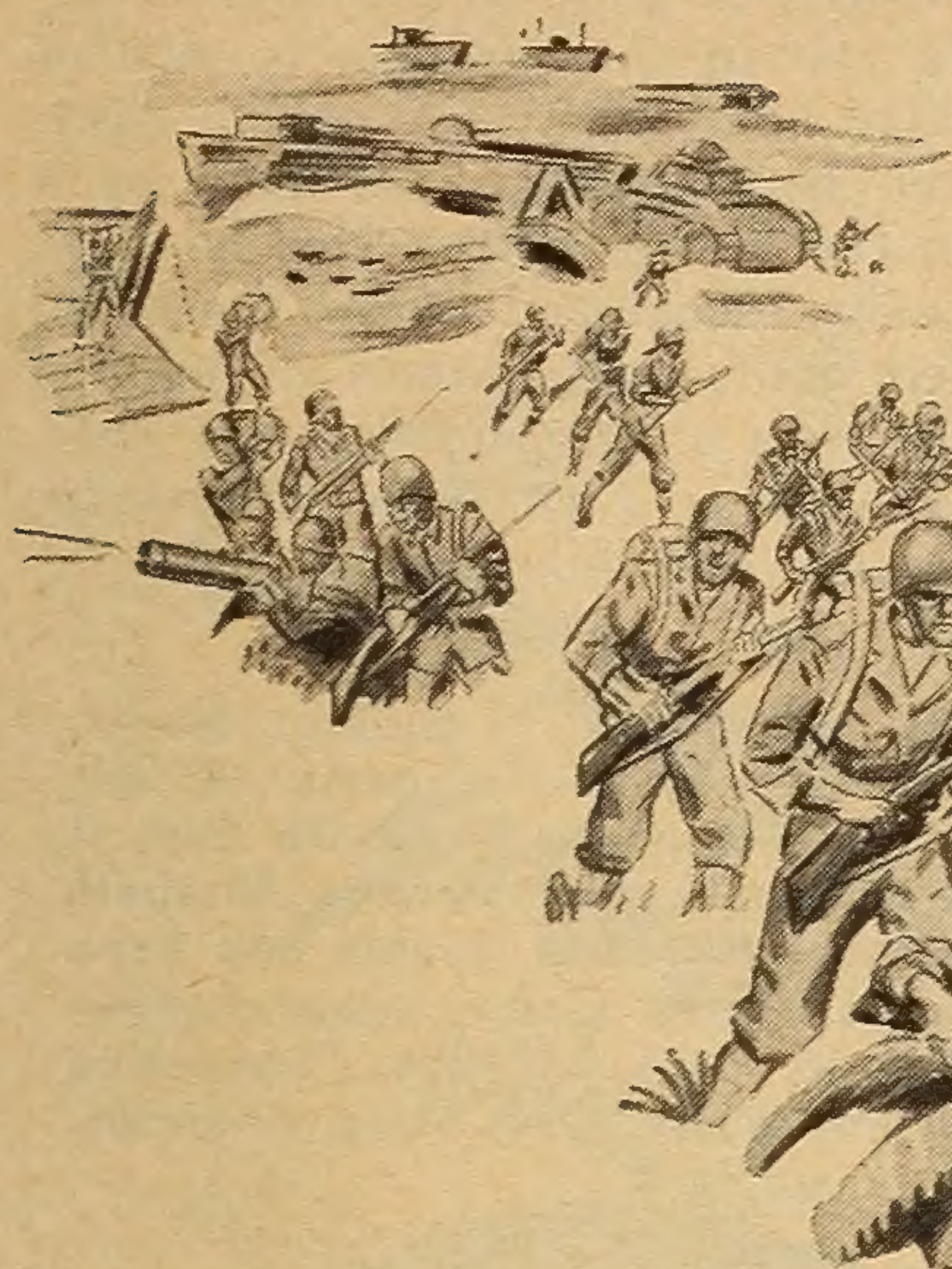
Cover Portrait of CAROLE LANDIS, 20th Century-Fox Star
Kodachrome by Frank Powolny

JULY, 1944

VOLUME FORTY EIGHT
NUMBER NINE

Paul Hunter, President
Homer Rockwell, Executive Vice President and Advertising Manager
Lee Wagner, Circulation Manager
SCREENLAND. Published monthly by Hunter Publications, Inc., at 205 E. 42nd Street, New York, N. Y.
Advertising Offices: 205 E. 42nd St., New York; 410 North Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.; 427 W. 5th St.,
Los Angeles, Calif. Manuscripts and drawings must be accompanied by return postage. They will receive
careful attention, but SCREENLAND assumes no responsibility for their safety. Yearly subscriptions \$2.00 in
the United States, its dependencies, Cuba and Mexico; \$2.50 in Canada; foreign \$3.00. Changes of address
must reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue. Be sure to give both the old and new address. Entered
as second class matter, September 23, 1930, at the Post Office, New York, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879.
Additional entry at Chicago, Illinois. Copyright 1944 by Hunter Publications, Inc. Printed in the U. S. A.
MEMBER AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

SHARE THE REAL THING WITH OUR SUPER-
COMMANDOS! IN *ACTION!* IN *LOVE!*



This is it! The hot-with-
excitement story of our
fighting Paramarines,
who are making our
hearts and our head-
lines sing with pride!
You'll love the way
they thrill you! You'll
thrill to the way they
love!



MARINE RAIDERS



Starring
PAT O'BRIEN · ROBERT RYAN · RUTH HUSSEY

with **FRANK McHUGH · BARTON MacLANE**

Produced by Robert Fellows—Directed by Harold Schuster—Screen play by Warren Duff

Another of
the great
R K O
RADIO
PICTURES

BE A HOLLYWOOD SWEETHEART IN THIS FIESTA JUMPER



JANE WYATT

Featured in RKO's "None But The Lonely Heart"

JUMPER—Contrasting embroidery gives sweetness and glamour to this adorable jumper. Note the pretty pockets . . . placed to give you hip-allure! Of rayon gabardine. **\$5.98**
 Sizes 10 to 16 plus postage

BLOUSE—Suavely tailored long-sleeved shirt with that Hollywood look! Pearl buttons on the cuffs, slit pockets, saddle-stitched collar. Rayon. White only. Sizes **\$3.98**
 32 to 38 plus postage

SEND NO MONEY! We Fill Your Order C.O.D. Prompt Delivery!

Anita OF CALIFORNIA
 DEPT. R-15
 6380 HOLLYWOOD Blvd.
 Los Angeles 28, California

ORDER
BY MAIL

DIRECT FROM HOLLYWOOD

Anita OF CALIFORNIA, DEPT. R-15
 6380 HOLLYWOOD Blvd., Los Angeles 28, Calif.
 Please send **Fiesta Jumper** at \$5.98, plus postage.
 Red ☐ Navy ☐ Aqua ☐ Powder ☐ Gold ☐ Green ☐
 (Mark 1st and 2nd choice)
 Sizes: 10 12 14 16 (Draw circle around sizes wanted)
 Blouse at \$3.98, plus postage.
 Sizes: 32 34 36 38 White only
 Name _____
 (please print)
 Address _____
 City _____ State _____
 Please Check ☐ Old Customer ☐ New Customer
YOUR MONEY BACK IF NOT COMPLETELY SATISFIED

Send for Free Catalog of new California styles

CLAUDETTE COLBERT, who finished a ten-year stint with Paramount recently, was busy packing her things for a session as a Navy wife. Dr. Joel Pressman is stationed in Oregon and Claudette joins him there. Tells me she'll not sign up with any one studio, but play the field whenever she finds a story she likes. Has no false hopes that she's in for a soft life while visiting her better half. She's compared notes with Maureen O'Hara, who found a stretch at Quantico, Virginia, almost too tough for her. Maureen had to walk more than a mile for her groceries. Couldn't get any laundry done. Came back minus fin-

gernails and with her disposition worn to a frazzle. One of those hefty bags Claudette packed was full of bed-linen.

OUR NEWEST restaurant serves guests "by appointment only!" A folder printed in gold on parchment paper puts you in the position to scatter your dough there, if you're of the elect. It's a wee spot, formerly occupied by a store, on the Sunset Strip. Has no sign, but is easily recognized by its ivy-green enamelled doors with panels of pickled wood. There's a thumbnail street café, very Paris. Has 1,000 applications for opening night and only room for 60.

Kay Williams, N. Y. photogs' model, shows a neat pair of gams. At left below, first photo of Pin-Up Girl, 11 — six-weeks-old Victoria Elizabeth James with Mama Grable and Papa James. Perry Como, swoon-crooner, soon to make first film, "Something for the Boys," with Mary Anderson.

Hot
FROM
HOLLYWOOD

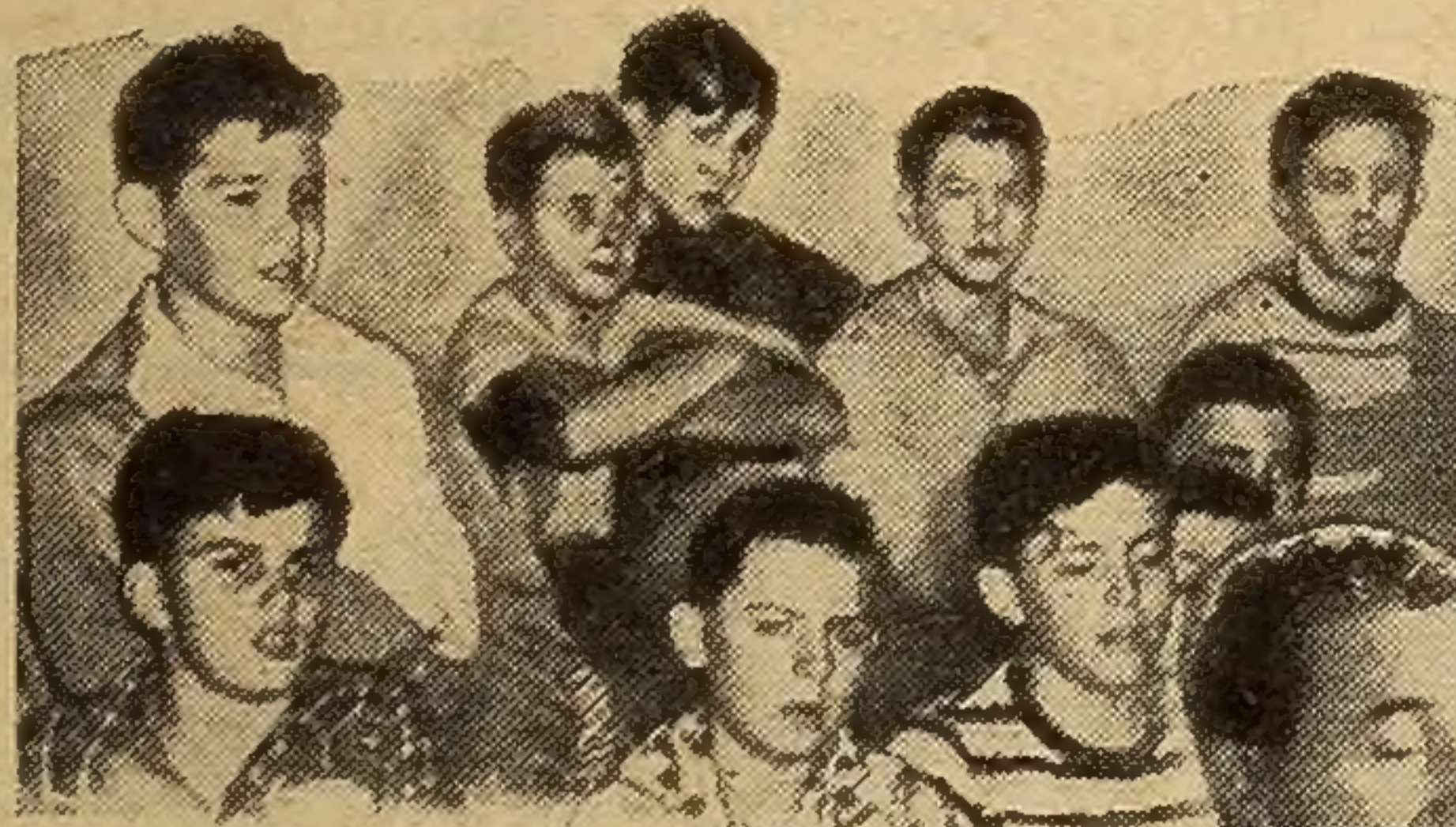


*Coming
your
way*

BING'S BEST PICTURE!

Great Songs...

"The Day After Forever"
"Going My Way" • "Swing-
ing On A Star" • plus "Ave
Maria" • "Silent Night,
Holy Night" and 3 Other
Old Favorites



Great Fun...

as Bing tames the
toughest gang this
side of Sing Sing!



with

BING CROSBY

BARRY FITZGERALD • FRANK McHUGH • JAMES BROWN
JEAN HEATHER • GENE LOCKHART • PORTER HALL
And FORTUNIO BONANOVA

Risë Stevens Famous Contralto of
Metropolitan Opera Association
Leo McCarey

Produced and Directed by

B. G. DeSYLVA, Executive Producer
Screen Play by Frank Butler and Frank Cavett



A Little Love!

Jim Brown and Jean Heather,
whom Bing gets going together
and going his way!



PARAMOUNT'S
**"Going
My
Way"**



Barry Fitzgerald, as
Father Fitzgibbon who
thought the Bishop had
played a joke on him
when he sent him Bing!



They're no weak sisters, these DeLong Bob Pins. Stronger, durable spring ... they last and last.

Stronger Grip

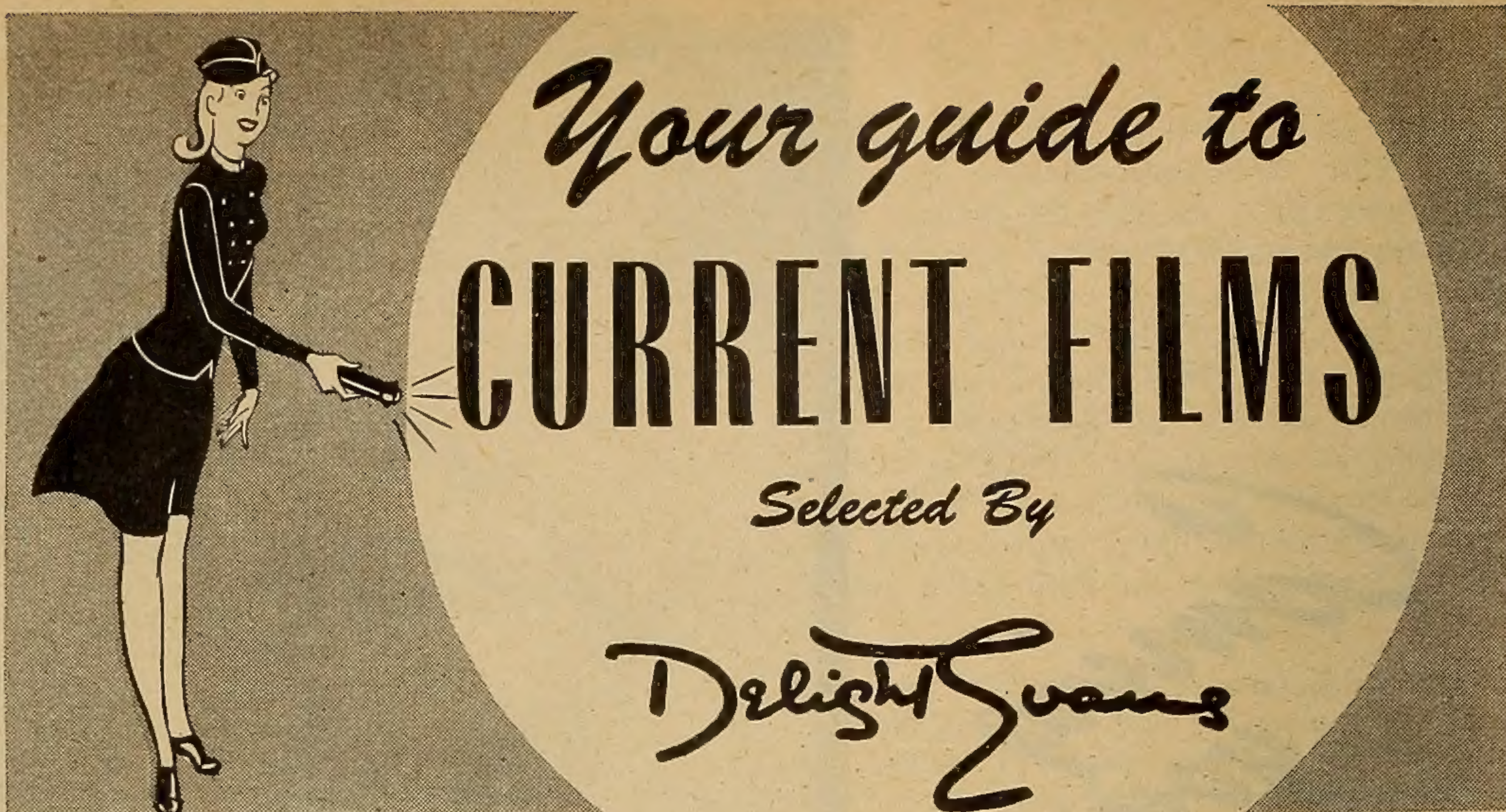


If the Store is out of DeLong Bob Pins today, try again next time you're in. Shipments are received regularly but quantities are still restricted.

DeLong

Quality Manufacturers for Over 50 Years

BOB PINS HAIR PINS SAFETY PINS
SNAP FASTENERS STRAIGHT PINS
HOOKS & EYES HOOK & EYE TAPES
SANITARY BELTS



SEE HERE, PRIVATE HARGROVE—M-G-M



It's funny, but this sprightly, yet inspiring comedy, showing the making of a soldier, is just what you need to take your mind off the war! It's the humanness of Marion Hargrove's story that does it—and the boyish appeal of Robert Walker in the star rôle. Between his witless blunders which put him on K.P.—a repeated scene which is good for a laugh every time—his all too few romantic scenes with Donna Reed, wholesome and charming, and the scenes with a conniving buddy (Keenan Wynn), picture covers training, morale and high ideals of our fighting men. See it—by all means!

THE HITLER GANG—Paramount



This film is a praiseworthy historical record of the Nazi Party, born of the distorted mind of a mental case in 1918—Corporal Adolph Hitler—and supported by such ego-maniacs as Goering, Hess, Himmler, Goebbels. You know them all well, and you know the havoc they have wrought. But it will do you good to see it all acted out—their blood purges, their drastic campaigns against Jews and religion, and all the other dreadful deeds too numerous to mention. The climax comes with German planes in flames over England. Buy another War Bond and write your own ending to "The Hitler Gang."

PIN-UP GIRL—20th Century-Fox



"Legs" Grable is given plenty of lavish sets, lively tunes, and a nice-looking new leading man (John Harvey), which all add up to good entertainment. The story is frivolous, concerns a canteen belle whose vivid imagination leads her through tricky situations of mistaken identity into the arms of a war hero who thinks she is a famous musical comedy star. And sure enough, she does become one. You'll be pleased to see Joe E. Brown up to his old tricks again after entertaining our boys in the various theaters of war. Martha Raye, too, is lively addition, as a night club singer. Technicolor.

AND THE ANGELS SING—Paramount

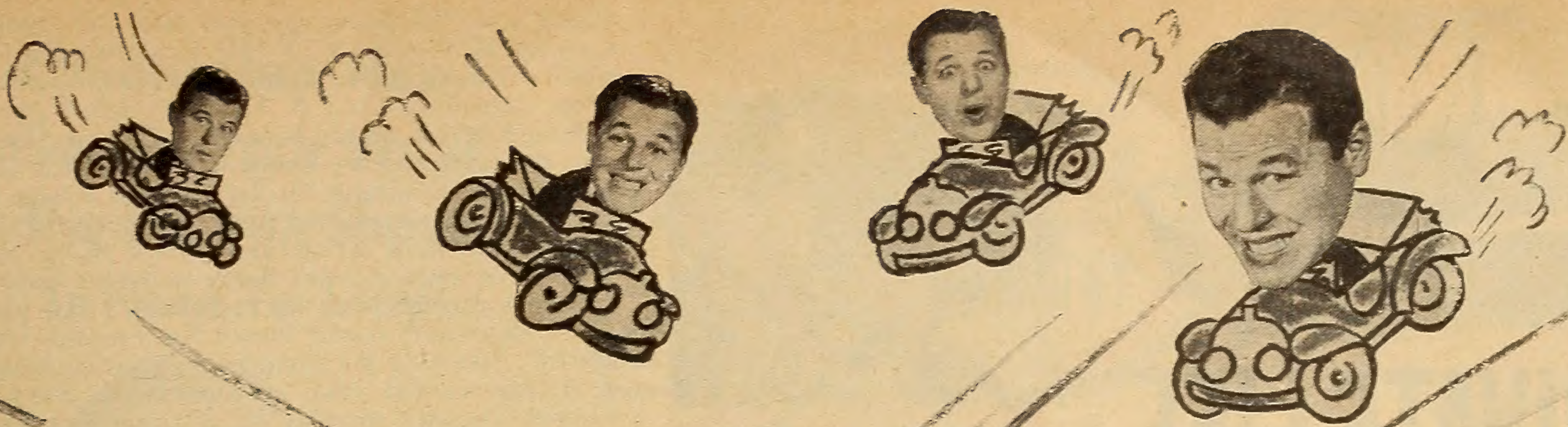


What we can't understand is why they didn't want to! The *Angel Sisters* are played by Dorothy Lamour, Betty Hutton, Diana Lynn and Mimi Chandler whose voices—Lamour's sultry, Hutton's hotcha, Lynn's nice, and Chandler's pleasing—are nicely blended. But that is the story. Each sister had her separate ambition—and it wasn't singing—until big, tall and handsome bandleader (Fred MacMurray) finagles their bankroll. When they follow him to New York to collect, he counters with marriage proposals, which confuses everybody. Situations are funny, but plot is a little flimsy.

LOST ANGEL—M-G-M



Little Margaret O'Brien does not rely entirely on her wistful charm, though that she has in abundance, but on her amazing acting ability to carry this appealing comedy about a foundling raised scientifically by a group of doctors who turn her into something of a child prodigy. Sentiment comes pretty thick when the youngster is told about "magic" in the world outside the institute walls, and when she is shown the difference between her love and the night club singer's for the same newspaper reporter. James Craig, Marsha Hunt and Keenan Wynn are fine—but it's Maggie's picture.



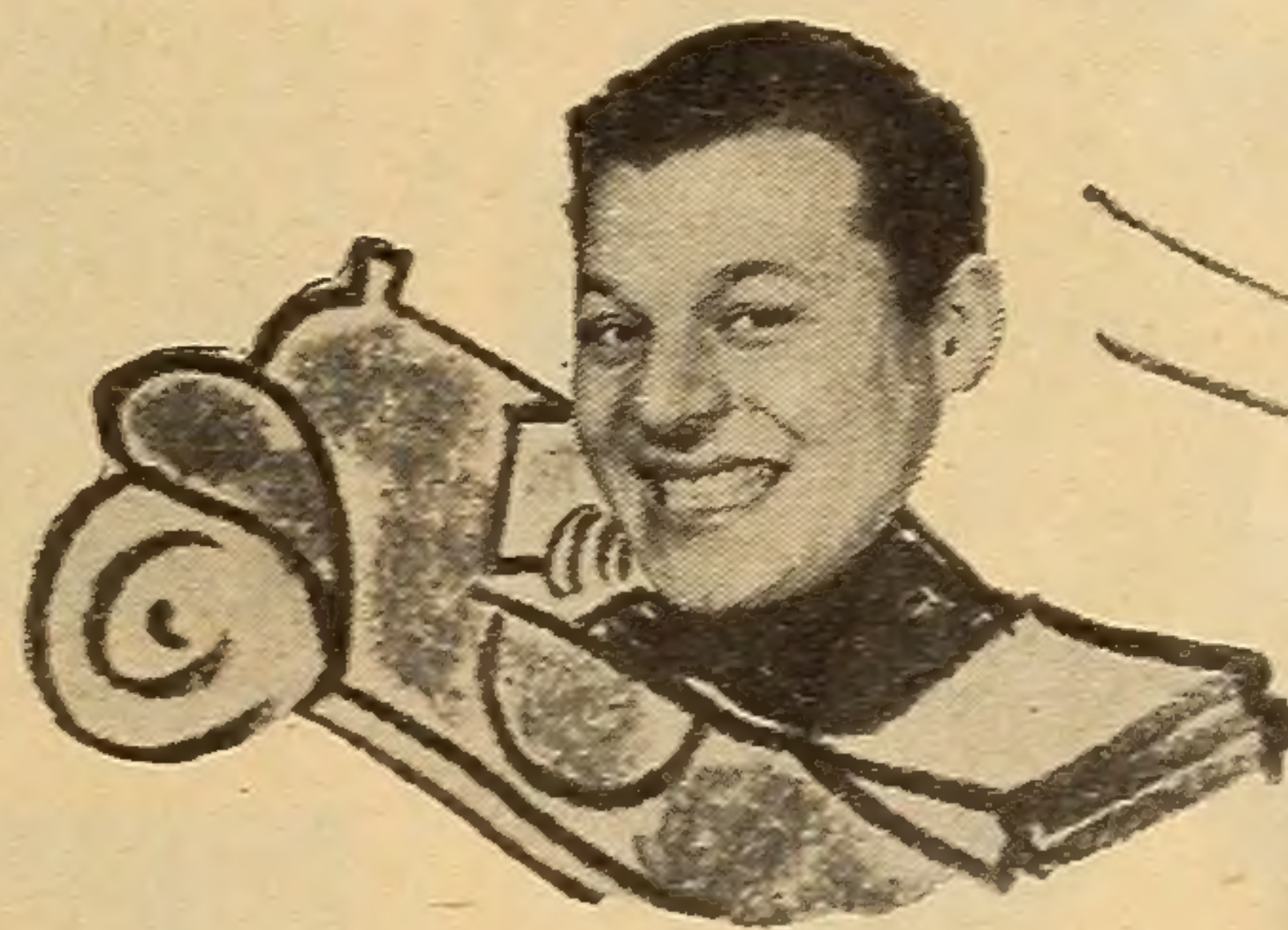
CALLING ALL CARSONS!

COME ON THE RUN for a riot of fun! See Jack in HIS FIRST STARRING PICTURE!

YOU'LL WHOOP AND HOLLER as Jack tops his side-splitting, stunts in 'Princess O'Rourke,' 'Shine On Harvest Moon' and 'The Hard Way!' It's a laughter-iffic, fun-tastic festival from **WARNER BROS.**

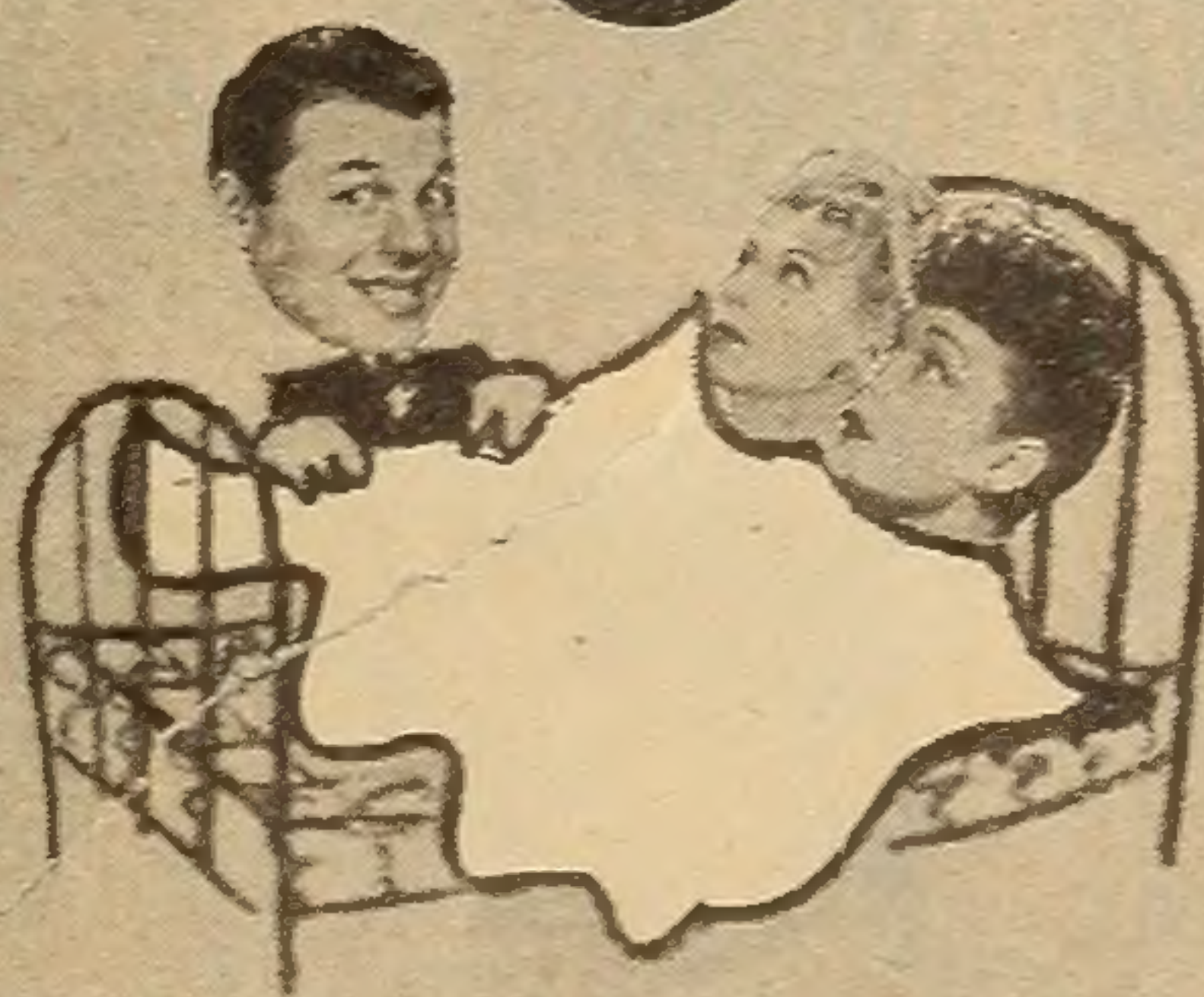
LAFF-FLASH!!!

Theatres showing this picture reported laying mattresses in aisles — so customers can roll in comfort!



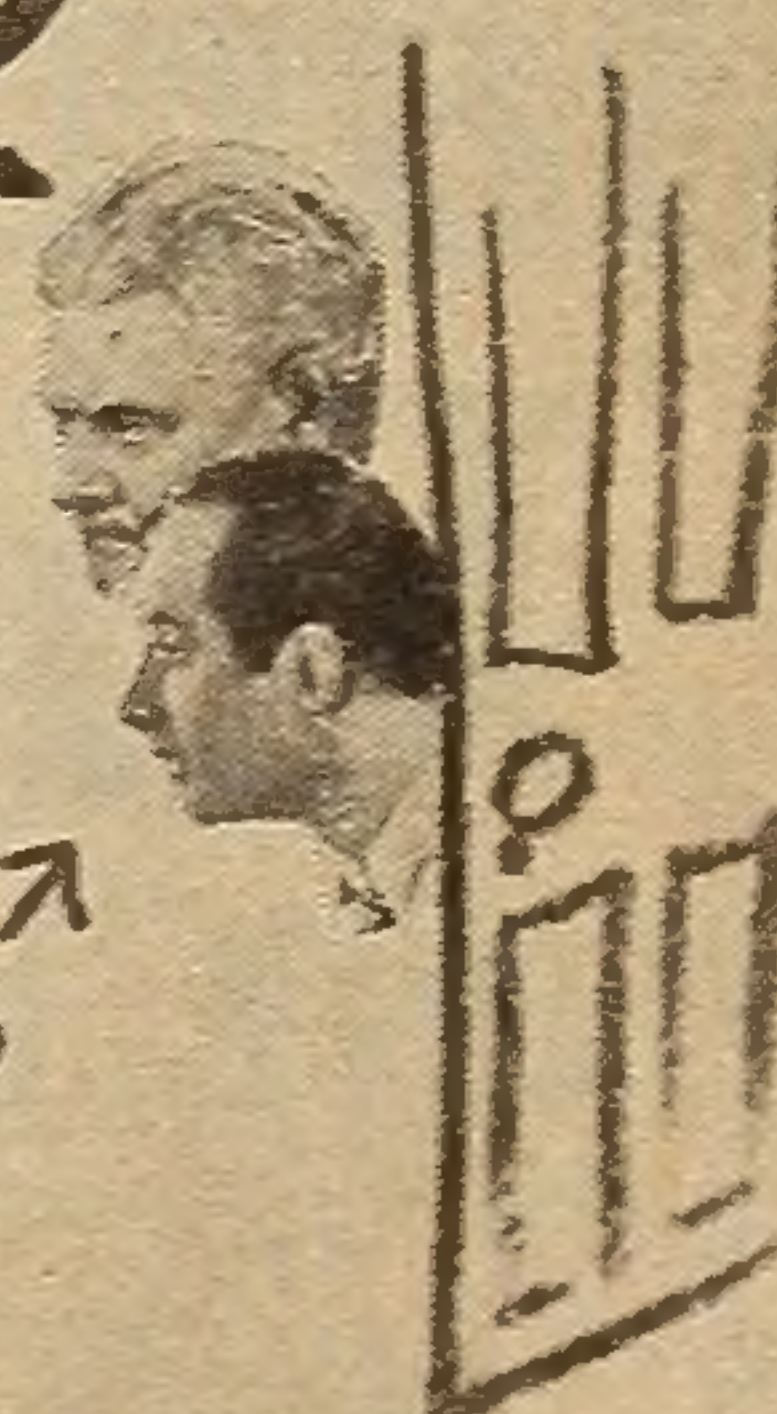
JACK CARSON ★ JANE WYMAN ★ IRENE MANNING
show you how to

"Make Your Own Bed"



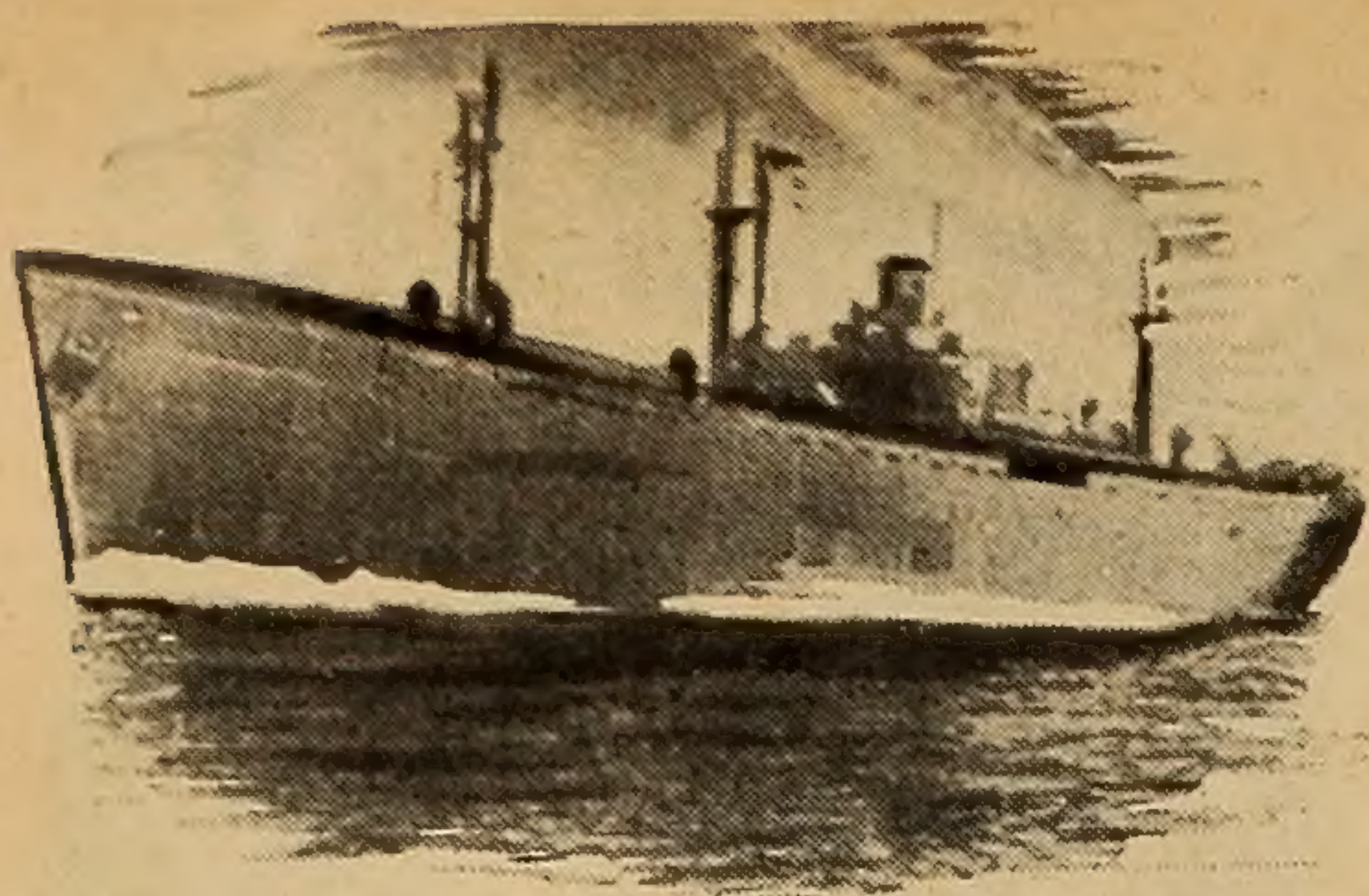
Alan
HALE →

George
TOBIAS →



with **ROBERT SHAYNE** • Directed by **PETER GODFREY** • Screen Play by Francis Swann & Edmund Joseph • Adapted by Richard Weil • From a Play by Harvey J. O'Higgins & Harriet Ford

SCREENLAND



PRIVATE LIFE

of a fighting, exciting man of action. He built ships and broke hearts...in record time. This is his absorbing, spectacular story...



MICHAEL O'SHEA ANNE SHIRLEY Man from Frisco

with **GENE LOCKHART**
DAN DURYEA • STEPHANIE
BACHELOR • RAY WALKER
TOMMY BOND

A REPUBLIC PICTURE



THE STORY OF DR. WASSELL
Paramount



BETWEEN TWO WORLDS—Warners

It took courage for the producers to make this fine new version of "Outward Bound"—but then Warners have never lacked courage. Add to that their consummate artistry in the directing and casting departments and you have superlative entertainment—provocative, stirring, tender and humorous variations on a profound and moving theme. What happens to a picturesque group of people who find themselves on a strange ship, sailing to eternity, their reactions revealing them as they really are to the searching eye of the Examiner is absorbing drama. See it for suspense, for flawless performances by John Garfield, Sara Allgood, Sydney Greenstreet and Faye Emerson; and for a spiritual uplift.



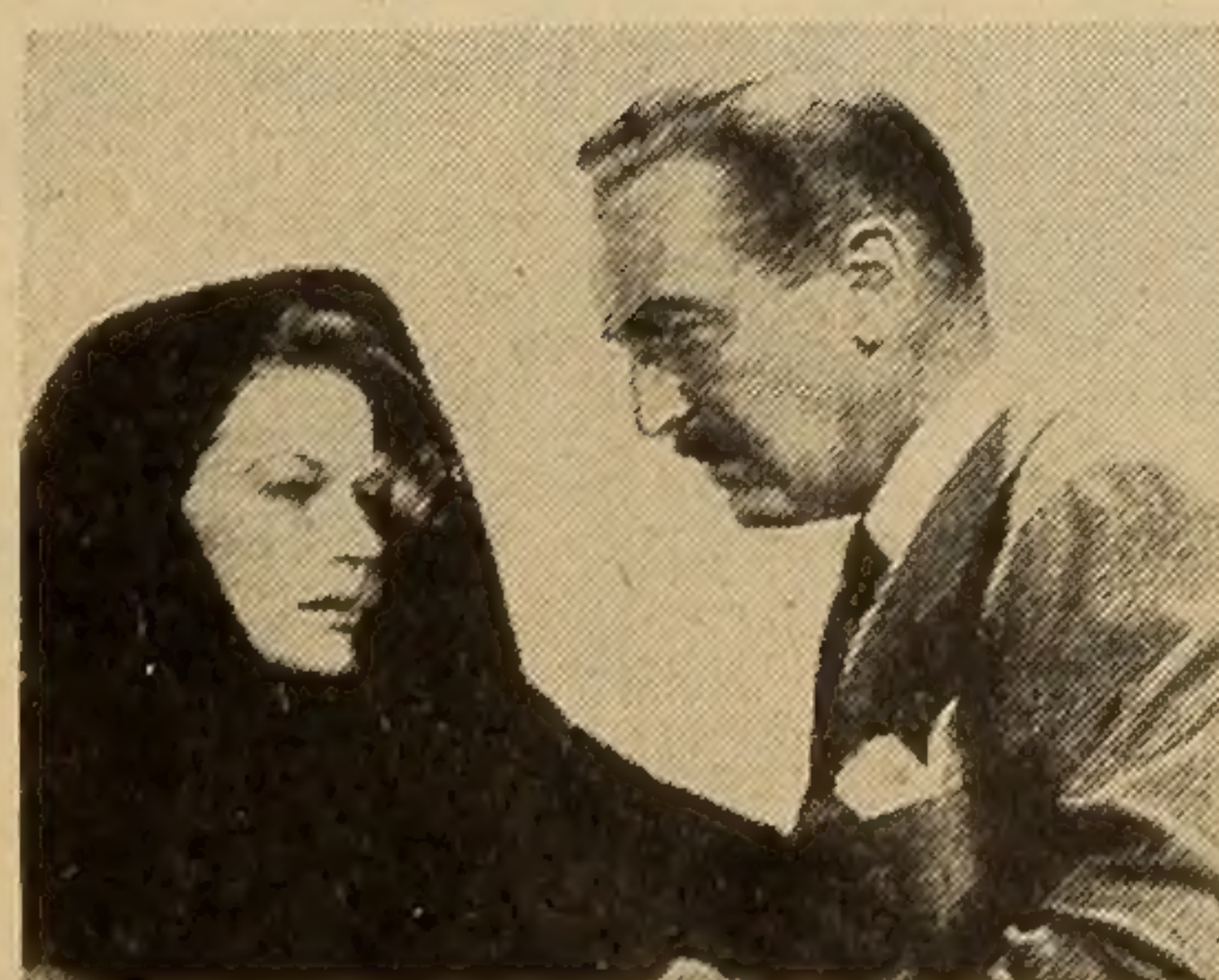
DOUBLE INDEMNITY—Paramount

The rôle of murderer in James M. Cain's lurid story about the insurance salesman who plans an almost perfect accident to a policy holder in order to collect the money—and his beguiling beneficiary—is played, surprisingly enough, by Fred MacMurray! Barbara Stanwyck plays the woman in the case, does a good job of holding the suspense. Edward G. Robinson registers well in a sympathetic rôle. He establishes very nicely the character of the claims investigator whose hunches ferret out the dead beats—without the oft repeated "trick" of borrowing matches. Definitely not for children.



DAYS OF GLORY—RKO-Radio

A courageous man was Casey Robinson when he cast his picture with all newcomers to the screen. But it's a great success, and you'll be very much interested in the stars, whose love scenes are something to write home about—Gregory Peck, an appealing personality, is reminiscent of Gary Cooper, and Tamara Toumanova, ballet dancer, resembles both Joan Crawford and Hedy Lamarr. The story concerns a band of Soviet guerillas operating outside of a Nazi-held village, sniping at the enemy and dynamiting ammunition trains—until the order for counter-attack comes. Then it's an all-out attempt, typical of Russians as we know them.



ADDRESS UNKNOWN—Columbia

Kressman Taylor's story, published in 1938 at a time when Hitler was little more than an annoying personality, has been given a classic treatment in the film version, with photography by Rudy Maté contributing greatly to the dramatic effect. Paul Lukas gives a remarkable performance as the wholesome family man who becomes a Nazi official, half crazed over verboten code letters which motivate the plot. K. T. Stevens has a tensely dramatic rôle as the Jewish actress who speaks censored dialogue; does very well. Peter Van Eyck, Mady Christians and Morris Carnovsky are fine.



BROADWAY RHYTHM—M-G-M

A lot of varied talent is packed in this Technicolor film musical. Heading the cast are Ginny Simms and George Murphy taking competent care of the singing and dancing. In addition, Gloria De Haven, cute, and Kenny Bowers, funny, team up in some lively acts. Charles Winninger has a jam session on the trombone with Tommy Dorsey. Lena Horne sings, Hazel Scott plays boogie-woogie, Dean Murphy imitates, "Rochester" plays "Rochester," and there are many other specialty acts. The story is good enough, too, concerns a play producer who goes too arty for his family's taste and is brought down to earth by a movie star.

C'mon, Hep Hep,
Get On Your Way!
The Big Fun Show
Is Here To Stay!

Charles R.
ROGERS
Presents

with EDGAR
BERGEN
and CHARLIE
McCARTHY

W. C.
FIELDS
BONITA
GRANVILLE

A Great Show —
A Great Band —
SAMMY
KAYE'S
Swaying
Swingsters!

and
Introducing
JANE
POWELL

"... what a girl — she
makes me want to
misspend my misspent
youth all over again!"

"You alcoholic acro-
bat — she deserves a
man with blood — not
brandy in his veins!"

PEGGY O'NEILL • JACKIE MORAN • BILL CHRISTY
Reginald Denny • Regis Toomey • Rose Hobart • Pat Starling

SPECIALTIES BY	SONGS
HOLLYWOOD CANTEN KIDS	"Too Much In Love"
CONDOS BROTHERS	"Here It Is Monday"
LIPHAM FOUR	"Fun In The Sun"
CATRON & POPP	"Rollin' Down The Road"
	"Delightfully Dangerous"

Directed by
S. SYLVAN SIMON

Screenplay by Albert Mannheimer
Based on story by Irving Phillips & Edward
Verdier • Released thru UNITED ARTISTS

Watch 'em swing
and sway with
SAMMY KAYE

Charles R. Rogers
who discovered
Deanna Durbin
now gives you
JANE POWELL
— you heard her on
Charlie McCarthy's
radio show

TWENTY YEARS OF M-G-M HITS...AND



1924 BIG PARADE



1925 THE MERRY WIDOW



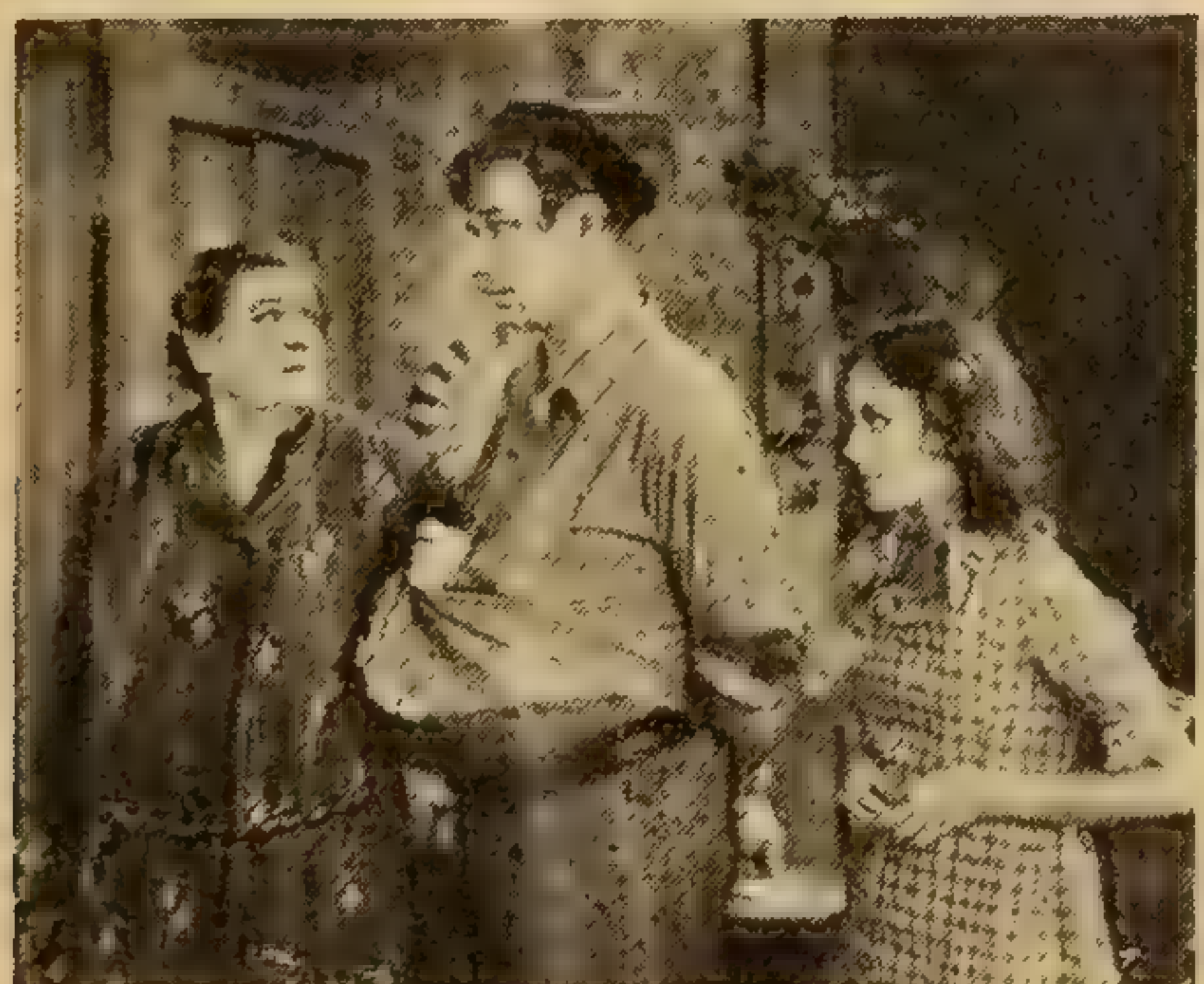
1926 FLESH AND THE DEVIL



1927 BEN



1931 TRADER HORN



1933 TUGBOAT ANNIE



1935 MUTINY ON THE BOUNTY



1937 GOOD EARTH



1938 BOYS TOWN



1939 WIZARD OF OZ



1940 BOOM

1944 marks twenty years—exciting years—epic years—that M-G-M has been producing your greatest entertainment! To celebrate its anniversary—the studio of hits now pours into one magnificent picture all the mastery at its command—and gives the screen the romance that is destined to be remembered forever!

The White Cliffs of Dover



NOW THE GREATEST OF THEM ALL!



HUR



1928 TELL IT ^{TO} THE MARINES



1929 BROADWAY MELODY



1930 MIN AND BILL



starring

IRENE DUNNE

A CLARENCE BROWN Production with
ALAN MARSHAL and with RODDY
McDOWALL • FRANK MORGAN
VAN JOHNSON • C. AUBREY SMITH • DAME
MAY WHITTY • GLADYS COOPER • Directed by
CLARENCE BROWN • Produced by SIDNEY
FRANKLIN • Screen Play by Claudine West,
Jan Lustig and George Froeschel • Based
on "The White Cliffs" by Alice Duer Miller
A METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER PICTURE



1932 GRAND HOTEL



1934 DINNER AT EIGHT



1936 SAN FRANCISCO



TOWN



1941 HONKY TONK



1942 MRS. MINIVER



1943 RANDOM HARVEST

Which Deodorant wins your vote?

☐ CREAM? ☐ POWDER? ☐ LIQUID?

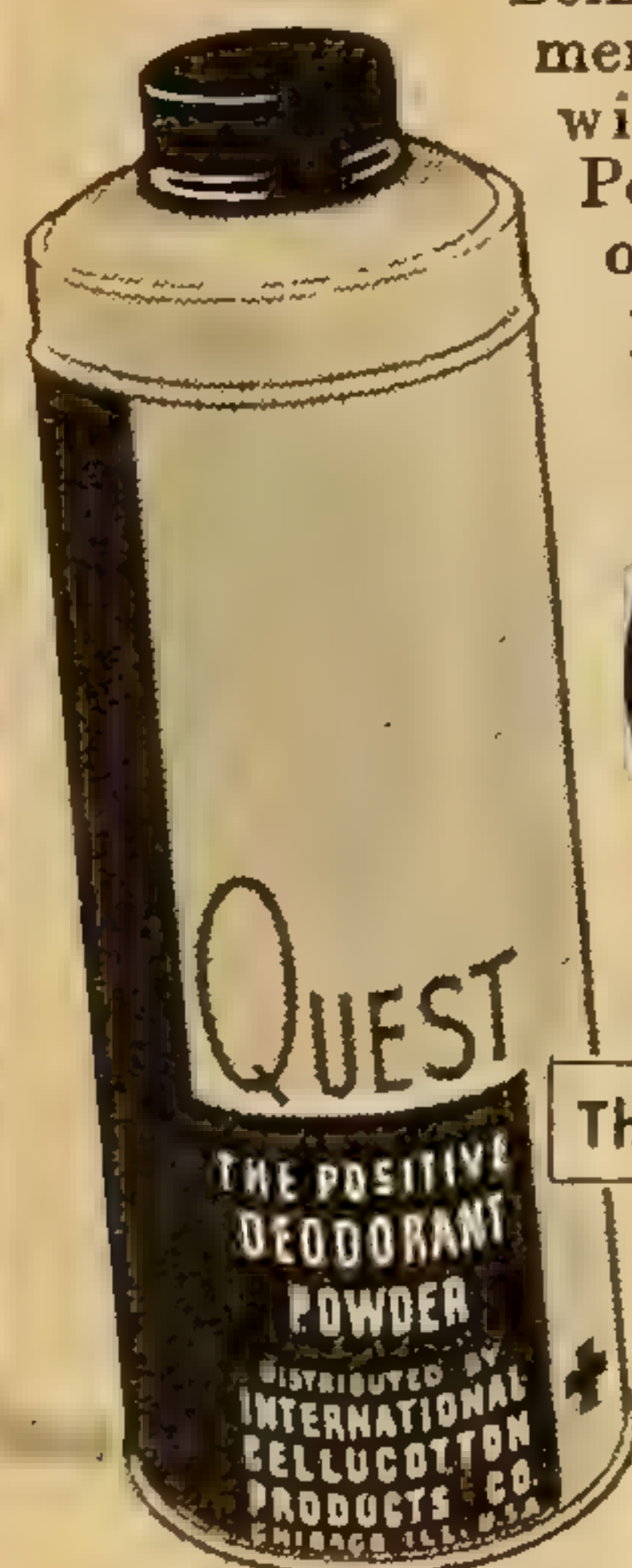
For ordinary uses, you may prefer one type of deodorant, your neighbor another. But for *one* purpose—important to *you* and to every woman—there's no room for argument.

Use Powder for Sanitary Napkins

For while creams and liquids are suitable for general use, a powder is best for sanitary napkins. That's because a powder has no moisture-resistant base; doesn't retard napkin absorption.

There is ONE Powder

... created especially for this purpose—QUEST* POWDER—soft, soothing, safe. It's the Kotex* Deodorant, approved by the Kotex Laboratories. Being unscented, it doesn't merely cover up one odor with another. Quest Powder destroys napkin odor completely. It's your *sure* way to avoid offending.



**QUEST
POWDER**

The Kotex Deodorant

*T. M. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

REPLACEMENT OF A REFUND OF MONEY
Guaranteed by
Good Housekeeping
IF DEFECTIVE OR
NOT AS ADVERTISED THEREIN

CRAMPS?

Curb them each month with ...

Kurb TABLETS



COMPOUNDED ESPECIALLY FOR THIS USE!
Take KURB tablets only as directed on the package and see how KURB can help you!
Good for headaches, too



FIRST PRIZE WINNER

\$10.00

Being just a junior in high school, I should be seen and not heard. But I have something on my mind!

Today's high school kids wear saddle oxfords with names written on them, rain coats in the same condition, skirts with pleats, and sweaters with blouses. Their hair may be long or short, but pretty cute. Now on the screen when a typical teen-ager is portrayed by, say, Gloria Jean or Jane Withers, they make their entrances wearing the latest fashions from Fifth Avenue—anyway, what *looks* like them—sheer \$5.00 hose, \$20.00 shoes, and \$30.00 dresses with accessories. They look like they just came out of a store window.

When a bunch of the gang goes to a show like this, we feel sort of queer. We look down at our shoes and pat our hair and make sure we *don't* look like that. We're only young once, so why grow up in too much of a hurry?

Why doesn't Hollywood take a hint from her biggest boosters and, when a typical teen-age rôle comes along, be as authentic in costume as they were in "Gone With The Wind"? It's important to us.

VIOLET GAREE, Lima, Ohio.

Countersigned by Bonnie Jean Davis, Kay Stewart, Dale Spangler, Kate Truesdale, Pan Carter, Hally Muir, Ann Townsend and Pat Young.

SECOND PRIZE WINNER

\$5.00

Quite a while ago a wonderful picture came to the public. The picture was "For Me And My Gal" and introduced an excellent new star, Gene Kelly. I have been an ardent Kelly fan ever since, and I am glad to note that he gets very good pictures. But what happens when the reviewers start condensing his film efforts? The way they don't mention his name as often as possible is really clever. Or else his name is insultingly near the bottom of the cast list.

"Christmas Holiday" is a film in which Mr. K. is the co-star with Durbin, or so I

Tell It To The Stars

And to the men behind the stars! All your compliments and your constructive criticisms (be sure they're not destructive) are valuable signposts to Hollywood producers. Write your letter now to Fans' Forum. Monthly awards for the best letters published: \$10.00, \$5.00, and five \$1.00 prizes, all payable in War Savings Stamps. Closing date is the 25th of the month.

Please address letters to Fans' Forum, SCREENLAND, 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y.

took it, but in one story about it his name is mentioned just once, mind you! The guy that wrote it must have been brilliant to do that, considering the whole story revolves about Gene.

I can see the advantage of dispensing with the over-abundant publicity to let him grow on the public through his own merits, but it's not working well to ignore him entirely. He's liable to go right back to Broadway, which would be awful for me and Hollywood. He has more talent in his little toe than most stars have in their whole makeup. I've seen all of his musicals at least five times, just to watch him dance. He may not look the type but when he takes on a love scene, he outdoes Boyer—he's that good. Mix that with darn good acting ability and you've got dollars and sense in Hollywood. But without all this, he could devastate me with those creamy brown eyes and that Irish smile. So give him an all-out chance for fame and keep me—and lots of others—swooning over the "dark devastator!"

JOYCE BAILEY, Binghamton, N. Y.

FIVE PRIZE WINNERS

\$1.00 Each

I register protest for the way Hollywood treats Farley Granger. This fine young actor never appears in one "sound piece" throughout the whole picture. In his first, "The (Please turn to page 17)



Time alone is the measure...

LEEUEWENHOEK, the crotchety genius who first saw germs through the crudest of microscopes, found the world indifferent to his thrilling revelation. Today his name is deathless.

Tireless Pasteur, devoting his life to the study of the "little beasties" that swam before Leeuwenhoek's eyes, fought an uphill battle against ignorance and skepticism to prove that they were a living source of disease and death. Now he is immortal.

The great and good Lister, using antiseptic to control the deadly germs that Leeuwenhoek saw and Pasteur defined, performed his life-saving miracles in surgery before a hopeful few and a doubting many. "An instrument in the hands of God," he is enshrined in Westminster Abbey.

As with man so with medicine; the endless tides of Time write the verdict to guide the world. The mediocre are forgotten and fail; the meritorious survive and succeed.

It is a matter of pride to us, that Listerine Antiseptic, named for the great Lister, today serves humanity's needs as

ably as it did more than half a century ago when it was acclaimed an outstanding *non-poisonous*, non-irritating antiseptic.

Listerine Antiseptic stands ready to aid you in a thousand little emergencies calling for quick germ-killing action with complete safety . . . a delightful, effective solution. Make this a "must" for your family medicine cabinet.

GOOD NEWS!

Most stores have received recent shipments of Listerine Antiseptic for civilian use. You should now be able to obtain Listerine Antiseptic in some size at your favorite drug counter.

LAMBERT PHARMACAL COMPANY, St. Louis, Missouri

In service more than 60 years

LISTERINE ANTISEPTIC



MIDSUMMER MAKEUP

Ten "do's and don't's" for hot weather prettiness

By Josephine Felts

DON'T use the same tones that looked well on your winter skin. Do change your color scheme to harmonize with summer clothes and complexions.

As your skin changes with the seasons, your makeup should change, too. That light shade of powder which was so becoming in January may look plain anemic as your skin tans in July! And naturally the rouge, lipstick and eye-beautifiers which accompanied your pale powder won't be right for your suntan tone. So take a hint from the men who create cosmetics for the stars and insist on summer color harmonies.

Don't—in hot weather—put on fresh powder and rouge over stale.

Do remove all old makeup before applying new.

Clean your face before you apply a
(Please turn to page 87)

Peggy Maley, M-G-M starlet, knows how to acquire most becoming summer makeup—a beautiful, even coat of tan!

Be IRRESISTIBLE

USE Irresistible air whipt FACE POWDER

For that clear, flower-fresh complexion, you need the softer, lighter texture of Irresistible's new AIR-WHIPT Face Powder. Whipped into a delicate mist by mighty whirlwinds of pure, filtered air, Irresistible Face Powder is non-drying, color-true . . . clings longer, giving your skin that satin-smooth, wonderfully clear complexion. . . . Try Skintone, the new AIR-WHIPT Powder shade!

10c-25c SIZES



IRRESISTIBLE LIPSTICK
STAYS ON LONGER...
S-M-O-O-T-H-E-R-I



That "Irresistible something"
is IRRESISTIBLE PERFUME



Fans' Forum

Continued from page 14

North Star," he was blinded by the Jerries. In his latest, "The Purple Heart," he is tortured by the Japs so that he can't talk. He has a fine voice, strong and deep. He's handsome and a promising actor to boot.

So please, dear Hollywood, let him appear in at least one picture in which he doesn't even get a scratch. Let him have a girl, and please let him get her in that final reel! When Farley's around, the bobbysocks forget that guy—what's his name? Oh, yeh. Sinatra!

LORRAINE D. HAYES, Boston, Mass.

I've just finished reading the intimate questions answered by Judy Garland in SCREENLAND. I have to disagree wholeheartedly with her desire to become somewhat like another Helen Hayes. I wish she wouldn't try to accomplish that goal, because I feel there'll never be another Helen Hayes, and I'm positive we won't have another Judy Garland who chases our blues away. She's put herself on a pedestal in our hearts with her sunny smile and her voice like a ray of sunshine after a rainy day.

I beg of you, Judy Garland, stay just as you are. You're perfect. I'll be sitting in a front row to see your next picture, "Meet Me In St. Louis." I'd hate to imagine a Garland picture without your singing in it.

LOLA HEILIGER, Baltimore, Md.

"I couldn't sleep a wink last night," but it wasn't because I had had a silly quarrel. No, it was because I had just come from seeing "The Desert Song." I was quite surprised to find that Nazis had invaded the territory once travelled by that romantic daredevil, *The Red Shadow*, and that his desert was simply crawling with Germans.

Now, please, dear directors, don't inject any Nazi spies into your forthcoming production, "Show Boat." I really don't see how you could fit any of the creatures into the story, but then, look what you did to "The Desert Song." Made it a regular stamping ground for Nazis.

It isn't that we don't like spy pictures. We do. But we like spies in their proper places, which definitely isn't in our popular American operettas.

RUTH MARX, Springfield, Ill.

After reading that article about Van Johnson in the May issue of SCREENLAND, I thought I would like to let you know what I think about his "Dream-Up Girl."

But first, you asked the question in that article: "Did you ever see a dream walking?" Well, I did see something of that sort when I saw a guy named Van in the motion picture, "The War Against Mrs. Hadley." Then I saw that dream again in "The Human Comedy" and "A Guy Named Joe." He's really the most super-deluxe guy a person could ever wish to see on the screen. He is one person I would like to meet in person, though I doubt if ever I'll get a chance. But then, I can dream.

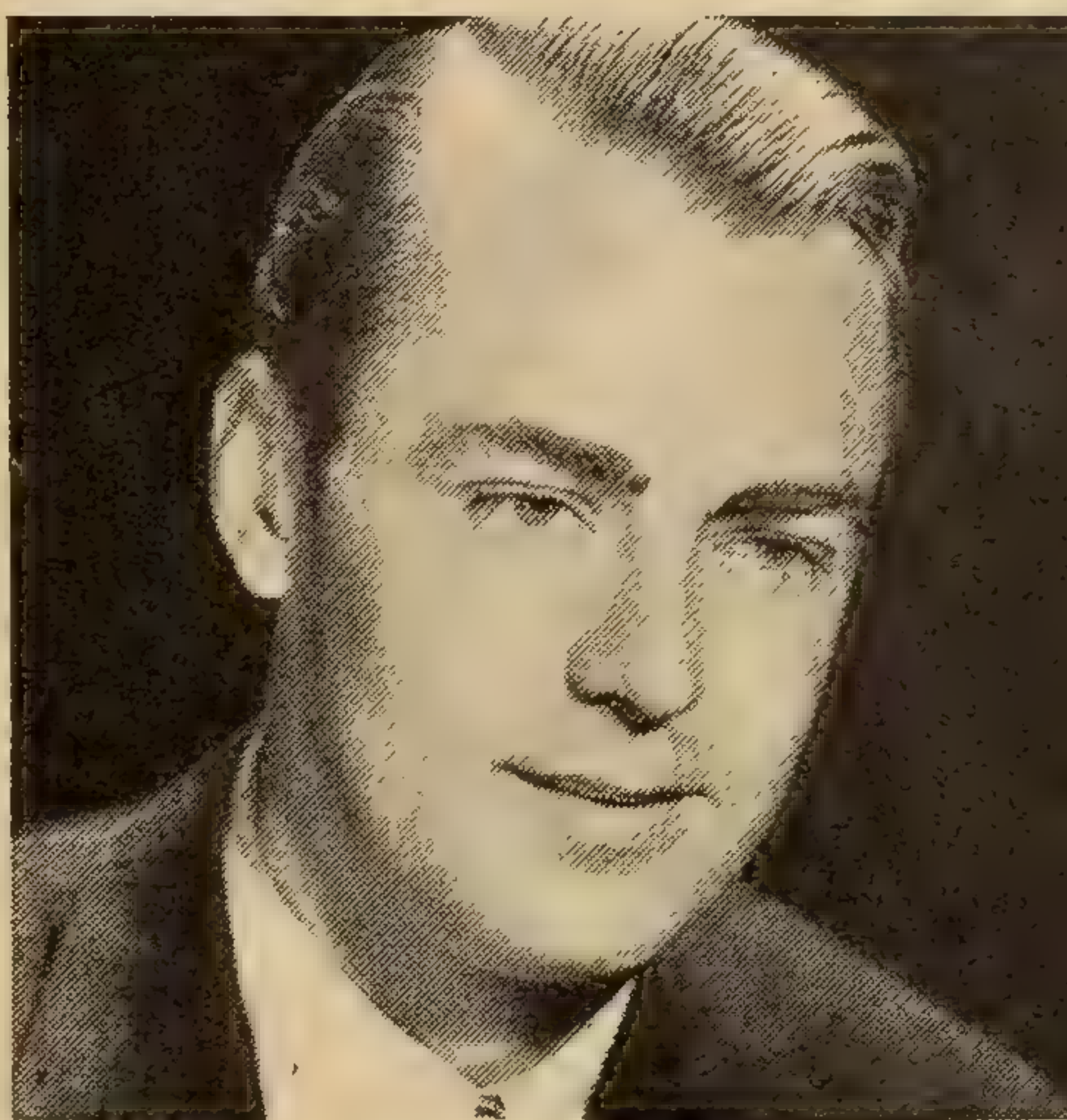
Now about his "Dream-Up Girl"—I don't see why he should prefer older women. We young girls just don't have a chance at that rate. After reading about his ideal girl, I feel he should have one with this description: light brown hair, blue eyes, five feet six, and with a liking for the same things small town girls like—such as hamburgers, Sinatra, boy friends, school proms and guys like Van.

Let us see more of him in pictures, and maybe, someday, he may see me in Brownsville, Pennsylvania, and find his "Dream-Up Girl."

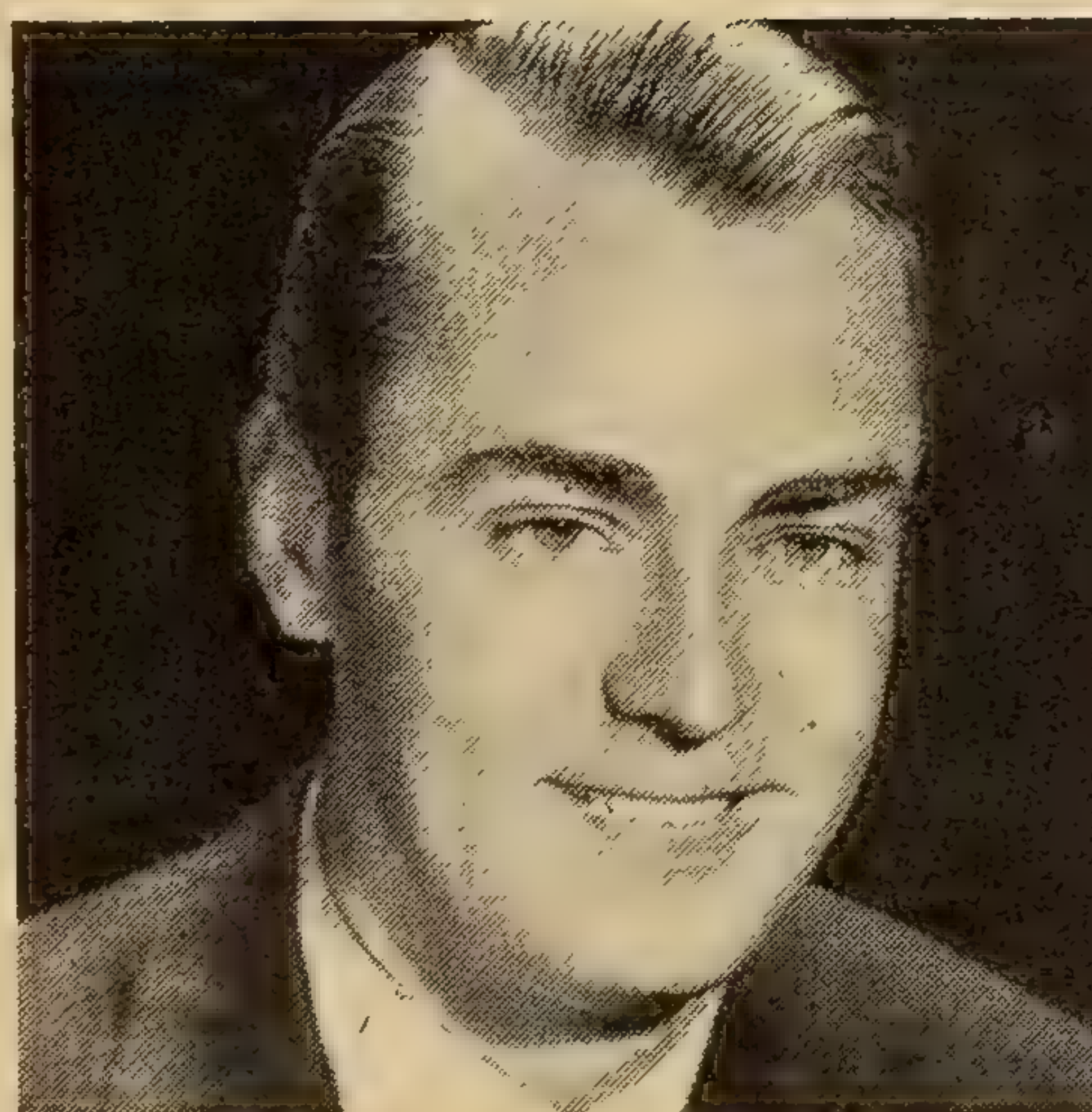
MARJORIE CROUCH,
West Brownsville, Pa.

ALAN LADD speaking:

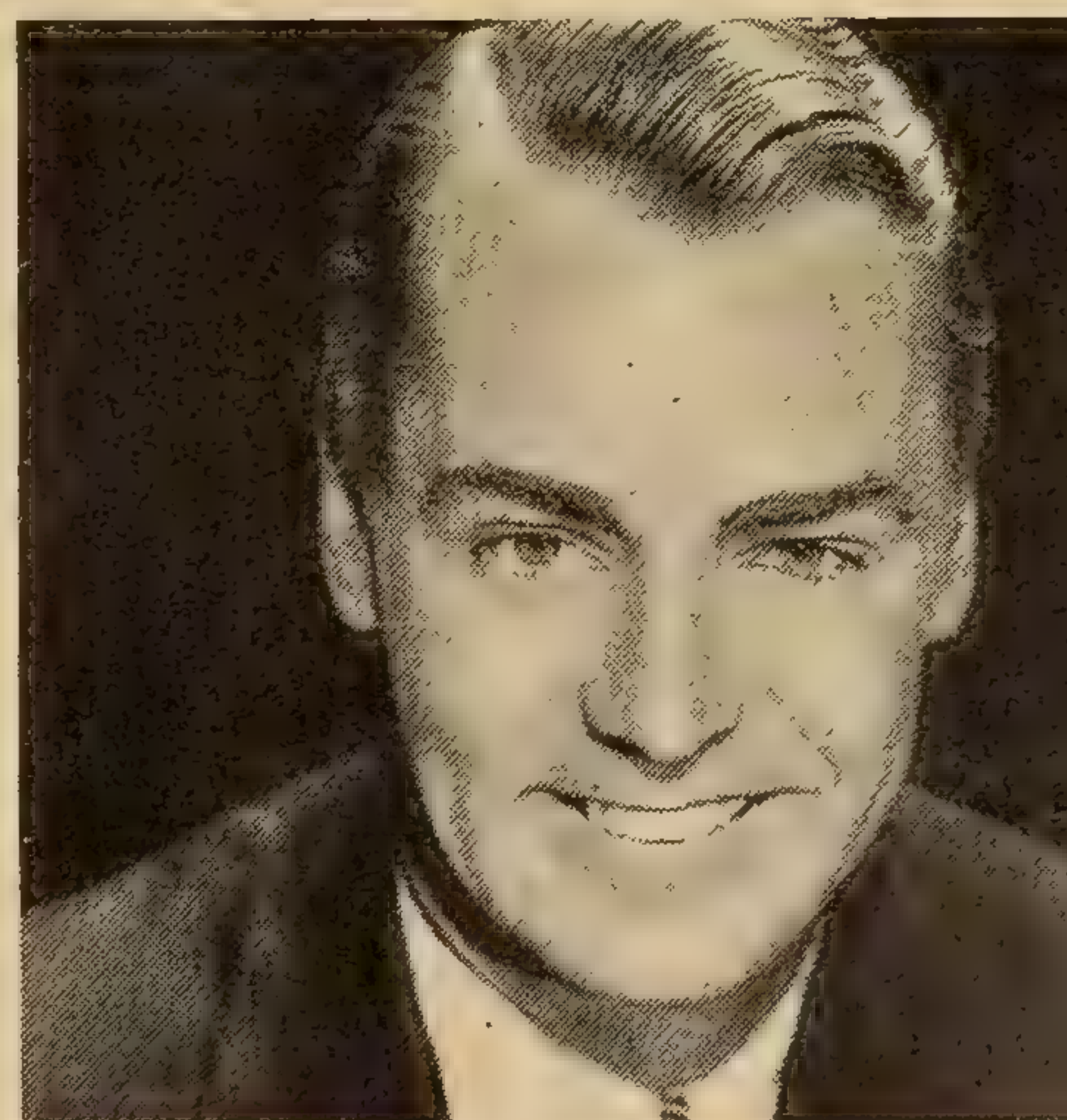
Starring in "AND NOW TOMORROW," a Paramount picture.



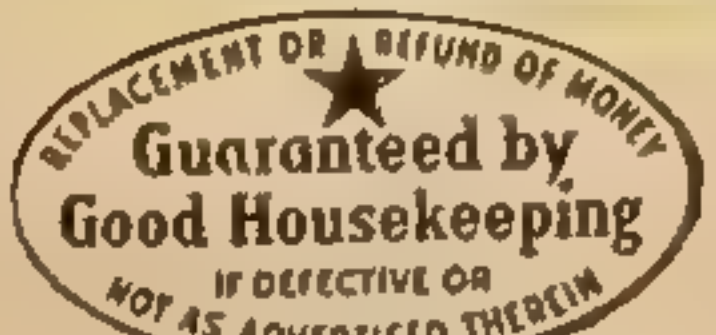
"Hollywood
is right
about
grooming—



"A man can
and should
keep teeth
immaculate.



"I find it
easier with
CALOX
Tooth Powder"



A dentist's dentifrice—

Calox was created by a dentist for people who want *utmost brilliance* consistent with *utmost gentleness*. Calox offers you:—

1. **SCRUPULOUS CLEANING.** Calox is a multiple-action powder. It contains *five* cleansing and polishing ingredients.
2. **LUSTROUS POLISHING.** Calox brings out all the high natural luster of teeth.
3. **CALOX IS GENTLE.** Double-sifted through 100 mesh silk.
4. **NO MOUTH PUCKERING MEDICINE TASTE.** Children like the cool, clean flavor.
5. **MADE BY A FAMOUS LABORATORY.** McKesson & Robbins, Bridgeport, Conn.

Listen to "Stop Or Go," starring JOE E. BROWN—Thursday night, Blue Network.

THE HEARTBEAT OF AMERICA

... IN EVERY

... IN EVERY

... IN EVERY

POUNDING HOOF

THROBBING KISS

THUNDERING THRILL!

**IN GLORIOUS
TECHNICOLOR!**

LOVELY WOMEN! FAST

HORSES! PROUD MEN!

FIGHTING TO WIN...

NO MATTER THE ODDS!

LOVING FOR KEEPS...NO

MATTER THE COST!

HOME in INDIANA

Based on the Saturday Evening Post Story "The Phantom Filly" by George Agnew Chamberlain

Walter BRENNAN

Lon McCALLISTER • Jeanne CRAIN

Charlotte GREENWOOD • June HAVER

Directed by HENRY HATHAWAY • Produced by ANDRE DAVEN

SCREEN PLAY BY WINSTON MILLER

ANOTHER WINNER FROM 20 CENTURY-FOX!

The Editor's Page



AN OPEN LETTER TO LON McCALLISTER

Jeanne Crain bids Lon a fond adieu as he leaves for the Army. Lon's last picture before going into the service is "Home in Indiana," with Jeanne as his pretty heroine.

DEAR "CALIFORNIA":

Might as well keep on calling you that, since most of us know you best as the shy, appealing character in "Stage Door Canteen." Name suits you—a real Native Son, born and brought up in Los Angeles within a stone's throw of the major studios. Leave us face it, you're "California" for the duration. When your buddies in the United States Army start quizzing you about Hollywood, you'll know all the answers.

Funny thing—of all the young actors, you look and act the least like the one brought up in Hollywood. You might have come from Indiana, or Maine, or Kansas,

instead of being the grandson of a movie studio gateman, growing up in the atmosphere of glamorland. You're just as down to earth, just as homespun as any small-town boy. And I think it's going to surprise the fellows who may have you all figured out as a spoiled movie actor to find you're as matter-of-fact about your glamorous background as they are about their old home town. And maybe you can tell them a thing or two about Hollywood that will be good for them to know. For instance, that it isn't all Pin-Up Girls where you come from. (Not that Pin-Ups aren't wonderful,

not that Hollywood isn't the land of make-believe; but it isn't all done with mirrors. There's a lot of hard work mixed up in it too.) Here are boys who have come to depend upon pictures as their main source of entertainment. They will either become the tremendous movie-fan audience of the future; or they will never want to see another picture. You tell 'em Hollywood won't let them down. "California," here you come!

Delight Evans

Laraine Day's Summer Diet

If You Go on a Liquid Diet Two Days Before You Go on Diet You Lose Even More
Important: Eight Glasses Water Daily

Rotate Lunch and Dinner Menus for Day as You Can Get Food

Every day for Lunch and Dinner

FRUIT JUICE

TOMATO JUICE

SKIM MILK

COFFEE

TEA

Breakfast each day

WHOLE ORANGE
 HALF GRAPEFRUIT OR UNSEASONED TOMATO JUICE
 (Eat fruit, not juice)
 2 PIECES DRY TOAST (Melba style) NO BUTTER
 1 BOILED EGG (no seasoning)
 COFFEE—TEA (no sugar or cream) SKIM MILK

Dessert each day

Choice Of:
 WHOLE ORANGE
 HALF GRAPEFRUIT
 APPLE
 Fruit in Season:
 PLUMS, PEACHES, BERRIES, ETC.
 JELLO

Lunch

SLICED TOMATO
 LETTUCE SALAD
 TOAST (dry)
 1 HARD-BOILED EGG
 RAW CARROT SLICES

Monday

Dinner

CUP CONSOMME
 1/2 BROILED CHICKEN
 STEWED TOMATOES
 CARROT SLICES
 STRING BEANS

Lunch

FRUIT SALAD, SOUR CREAM DRESSING
 RYE-CRISP
 COTTAGE CHEESE (Small portion)

Tuesday

Dinner

VEGETABLE BROTH
 2 POACHED EGGS ON MELBA TOAST
 SLICED TOMATOES AND LETTUCE

Lunch

SMALL PIECE YELLOW CHEESE
 COOKED AND RAW COMBINATION VEGETABLE SALAD
 SOUR CREAM OR NON-FATTENING DRESSING
 RYE-CRISP OR MELBA TOAST

Wednesday

Dinner

VEGETABLE BROTH
 BROILED LIVER (3 Points)
 GREEN BEANS—MELBA TOAST
 SLICED TOMATOES

(Please turn to page 88)

Laraine Day has found just the right diet to keep a lovely figure. Perhaps you'll find it keeps your curves in the right places, too

Right, Laraine plays opposite Gary Cooper in C. B. DeMille's Paramount production, "The Story Of Dr. Wassell," the tale of an Arkansas country doctor who evacuated nine wounded American sailors under Nip fire from Java to Australia. Navy Emergency Relief Fund will be swelled by a large percentage of the film's profit.



Best Wishes
Charaine Day



Mayo Bogart, who accompanied her husband on his recent trip to cheer up our boys, is shown closeup, facing page, wearing variety of insignia presented to her during the 10,000-mile tour. On this page, highlights of Bogarts' visit to Mediterranean and African war theaters.



In six years of marriage to Humphrey Bogart his wife has never been bored! In this exclusive story she tells us why

By Elizabeth Wilson

COMES the hot month of August Hollywood's "hottest" male star will celebrate his sixth wedding anniversary. When Mayo and Bogie married half a dozen years ago, their friends said that the marriage had no more chance of surviving a year than a Crosby horse had of winning the Kentucky Derby. Today those same friends are making book that they'll have to kick in with something costly in silver.

Bogie (he doesn't care whether you spell it Bogie or Bogey, so long as you don't spell it Humph) was having a grand time of it as a movie menace at the Warner Brothers workshop. He never got the girl—the Hays Office wouldn't let him—and so he never had to shave or wear a tie or make pretty manners. He also didn't have to work hard. He had weeks and weeks off between killings. Picture killings, of course. Then one day the head of the publicity department at the studio saw him attacking a chop in the Green Room and said, "Bogie, you know what? You've got sex appeal." (We gals could have told the Warner boys that years ago—the guy reeks of it.) Bogie said, "Why, Charlie, you old so-and-so." And nearly laughed his head off.

Anyway, in "High Sierra" Bogie got the girl. And in "Casablanca" he even put one over on Paul Henreid and got Ingrid Bergman, for whom you have to have a priority these days. "I'd like to be a killer again instead of a glorified Krep," muses Bogie wistfully, "so I could spend more time on my boat."

Being married to a movie menace, even one who has turned hero, isn't the easiest thing in the world. But then it isn't the dulllest either. Mayo Bogart is a girl who doesn't mind surprises, fallen soufflés, and five-minute packing. She's perfect for Bogie. Mayo claims that since the day she married Bogie she has never been bored. Not many wives can say that, truthfully.

"After six years of never-a-dull-moment," says Mayo, happily, "I have gotten into such a mental state that nothing surprises me any more. Even when Bogie came home one evening about two months ago and said, 'Honey, we're go-

ing to the Italian front,' just as casually as if he were suggesting we drive into Hollywood to the movies. Instead of jumping with joy, or fainting dead away with horror, I simply said 'When?' 'In a few weeks,' he said, glancing up from the papers. 'Doing anything tomorrow afternoon? I guess we'd better go down town and make our wills.' We went to our lawyer's office the next day and were so gay and giddy about codicils and being of sound mind that we completely horrified the poor man. I'm afraid the Bogarts don't take anything seriously. Except themselves."

Mayo's first big surprise came a few weeks after she and Bogie were married. Quick like a flash he bought a boat. They drove down to Balboa the first Sunday to inspect Bogie's pride and joy. "Want to go for a little sail?" asked Bogie, and Mayo, thinking it was a matter of a half hour around the Newport canals, readily agreed. "First thing I knew," said Mayo, "we were headed for the open sea, in a terrific gale. We didn't return for ten weeks." Afterwards, she learned that Bogie had been a seaman in the first World War, and knew more about sailboats than Webster about words. He just failed to mention it to her—until they anchored off Catalina.

"Then I knew," said Mayo with a laugh, "what being married to Bogie was going to be like. Full of surprises. And excitement. I've enjoyed every minute of it."

Mayo had hardly recovered from her unexpected ten weeks at sea, before she was due for another jolt. The telephone rang at five o'clock one cold grey dawn, and it was Bogie jubilantly announcing that he had just met some of the most wonderful people in the world, and to come to such and such an address in Colton and have coffee with them. Seems that Bogie was driving home from a studio location when he suddenly ran out of gas. It was pitch-black dark, but he saw a light in the kitchen of a small house nearby, and when he peeked in the window he saw a woman making coffee. "Please," he said, tapping on the pane, "may I have some?" The woman didn't seem to be at all frightened of





HER HECTIC LIFE WITH A MOVIE MENACE



Bogart the screen star, shown at right in two scenes from his next Warner Brothers film, "Conflict"—With Alexis Smith as his heroine and a strong cast in support. Bogart the man, above, contemplates his inspiring tour.



Warners' number one killer—in fact, she never recognized him at all. While Bogie phoned to Mayo to join them, she waked up her husband, a brakeman on the Southern Pacific, and the four of them had a perfectly swell morning drinking coffee, telling stories, and discussing world conditions.

"Bogie," says Mayo, "has the happy faculty of always falling in with interesting people. I don't know how he does

it, but he does. When he tells you that he has just met some of the most wonderful people in the world, the truth of the matter is—he has. Our room in Naples was no different than the living room of our home in California. Interesting, amusing people dropping in all times of day or night. Bogie always seems to find the right people, whether in a brakeman's bungalow in Colton, or

(Please turn to page 68)

XI

X

IX



AROUND THE CLOCK WITH SINATRA

His frenzied fans will welcome this chance
to keep a pictorial date with their idol

VIII

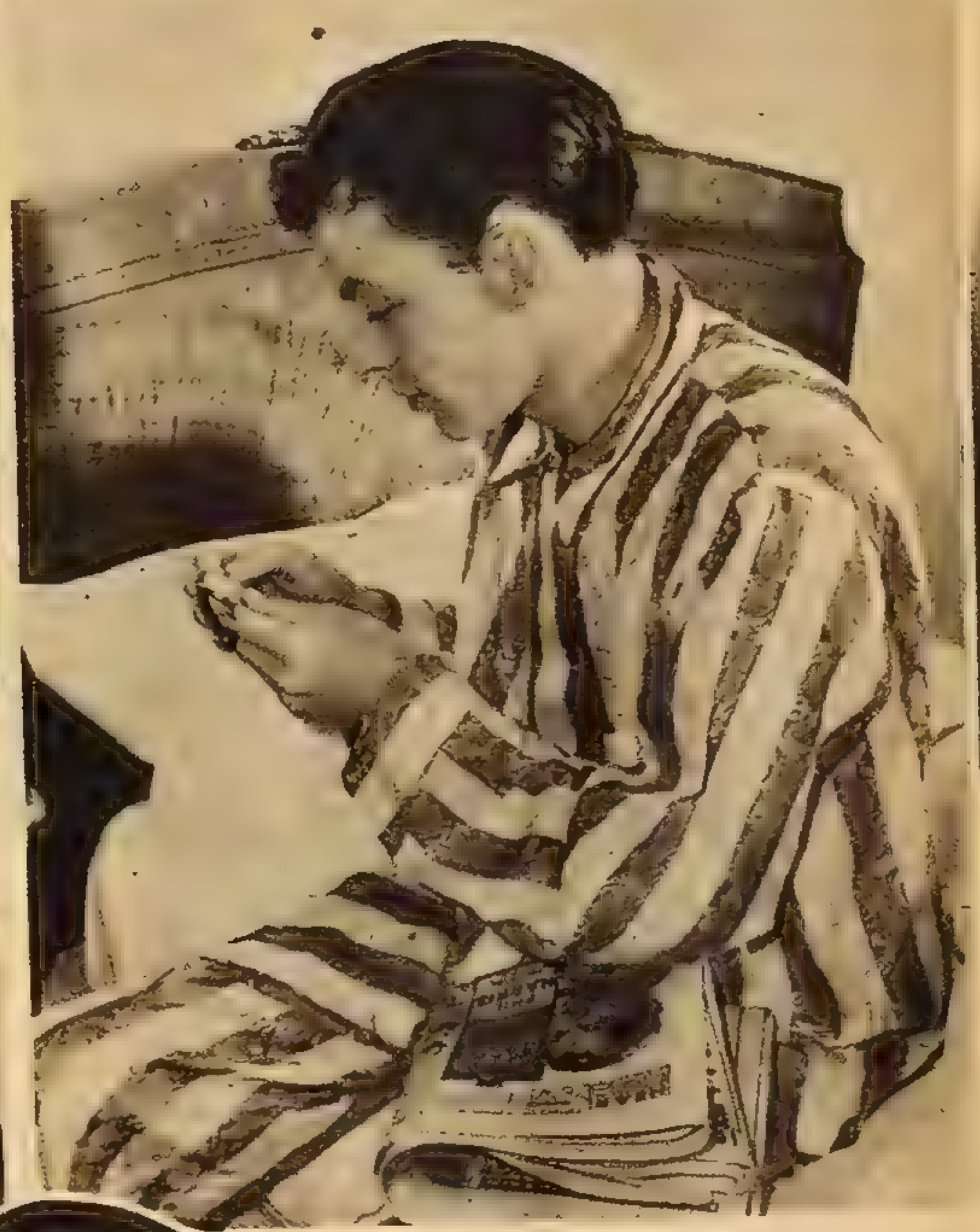


When he is making
a picture, Frank's day
begins at seven,
sharp. No privacy,
even while shaving—
not when his man-
ager, Hank Sanicola,
has things to discuss.
Frank, keen business
man, snatches a look
at movie trade paper,
before his phone
starts ringing.

VII



II



III



Exclusive photos
by
Fred Hendrickson,
RKO-Radio.

IV

Off to the studio, where he is starring in "Manhattan Sere-
nade," for RKO. Gloria
De Haven, top, is his
leading lady. Scenes
finished, Frank huddles
with Alex Stordahl, his
musical arranger, then
dashes to CBS broad-
cast, this one with
opera star Melchior as
his guest. But that's
not all! Another broad-
cast co-stars Janet
Blair, left. Finally,
Frank's busy day ends
—and so to bed.

V

Photo by
Coburn,
Columbia
Pictures.

Explaining "K. T."

Closeup of that blonde
baby Hepburn, K. T. Stevens



Daughter of great director Sam Wood, "K.T." fought for fame on her own. Left, with her proud father; center, sampling "chicken à la K.T." and right, in a scene from Columbia's "Address Unknown."

By Ruth Tildesley

THREE years ago, all the information I could discover about K. T. Stevens was that she was the younger daughter of famed director Sam Wood. She had been christened Gloria; K. T. Stevens was her own idea.

"I was named for Gloria Swanson. Dad always says I was his lucky penny because when I was born he began to get his good breaks in pictures," smiled K. T. Stevens. "Gloria Swanson was C. B. DeMille's big star then, and Dad was his assistant. Jean, my sister, was ten years old and Dad had been working in studios for five years."

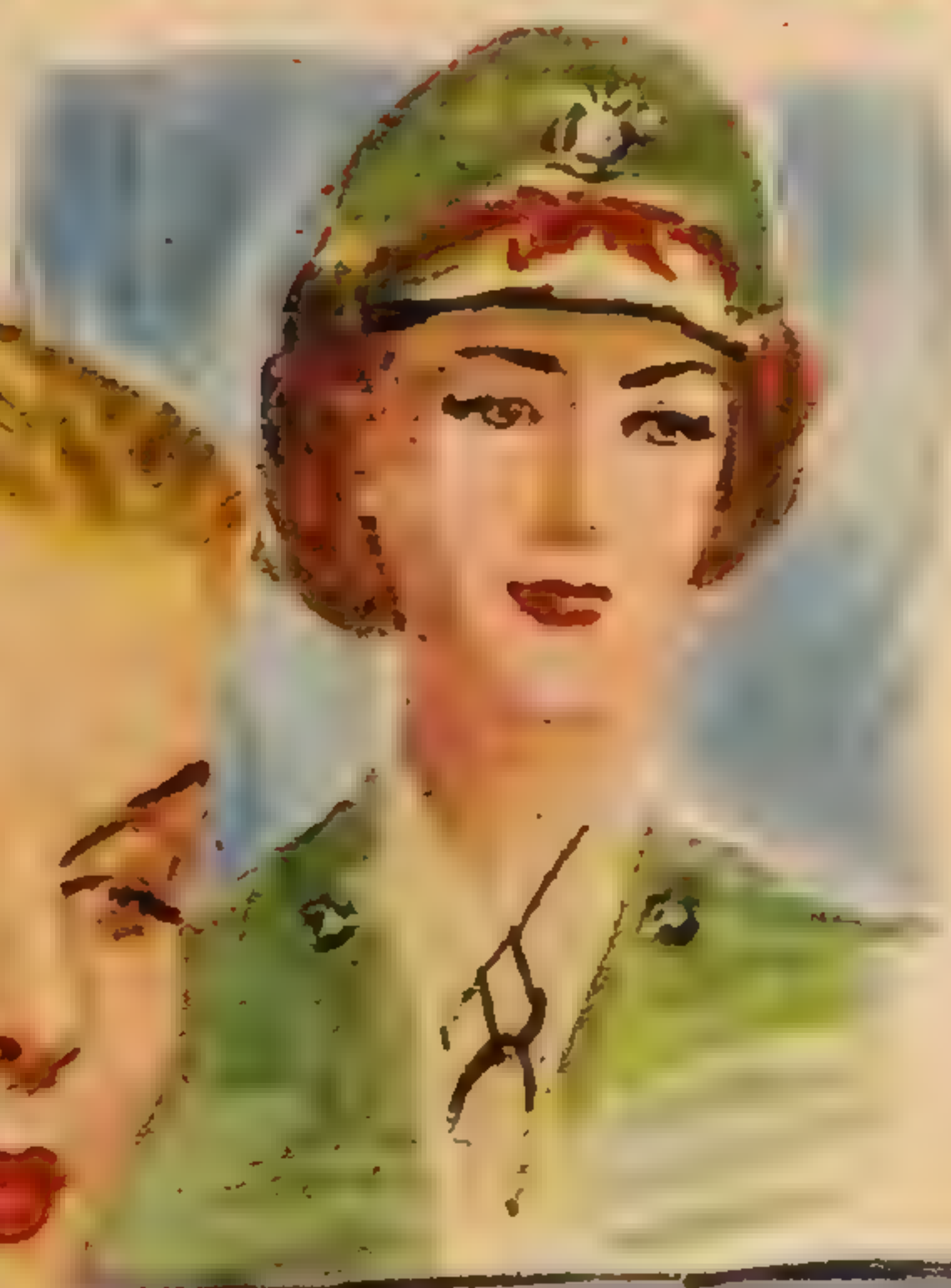
Before K. T. was ten, she knew she wanted to be an actress. Her favorite occupation during childhood was visiting her father's sets. School—first at Third Street Grammar School in Los Angeles, then at L. A. High School, and then at the University of Southern California—was merely an interruption of these visits. She couldn't get to a studio until after school hours!

Her first—and only—year at college was a season of unrest. K. T. knew she wanted to act; college seemed to her a waste of time. Her drama teacher agreed (Please turn to page 65)

WAC



MARINES



WAVES



N N C



SPARS

New Popular Shades

At Ease
Honor Bright
Black Red
On Duty
Off Duty
Young Red



Try and find
a lovelier polish
at any price

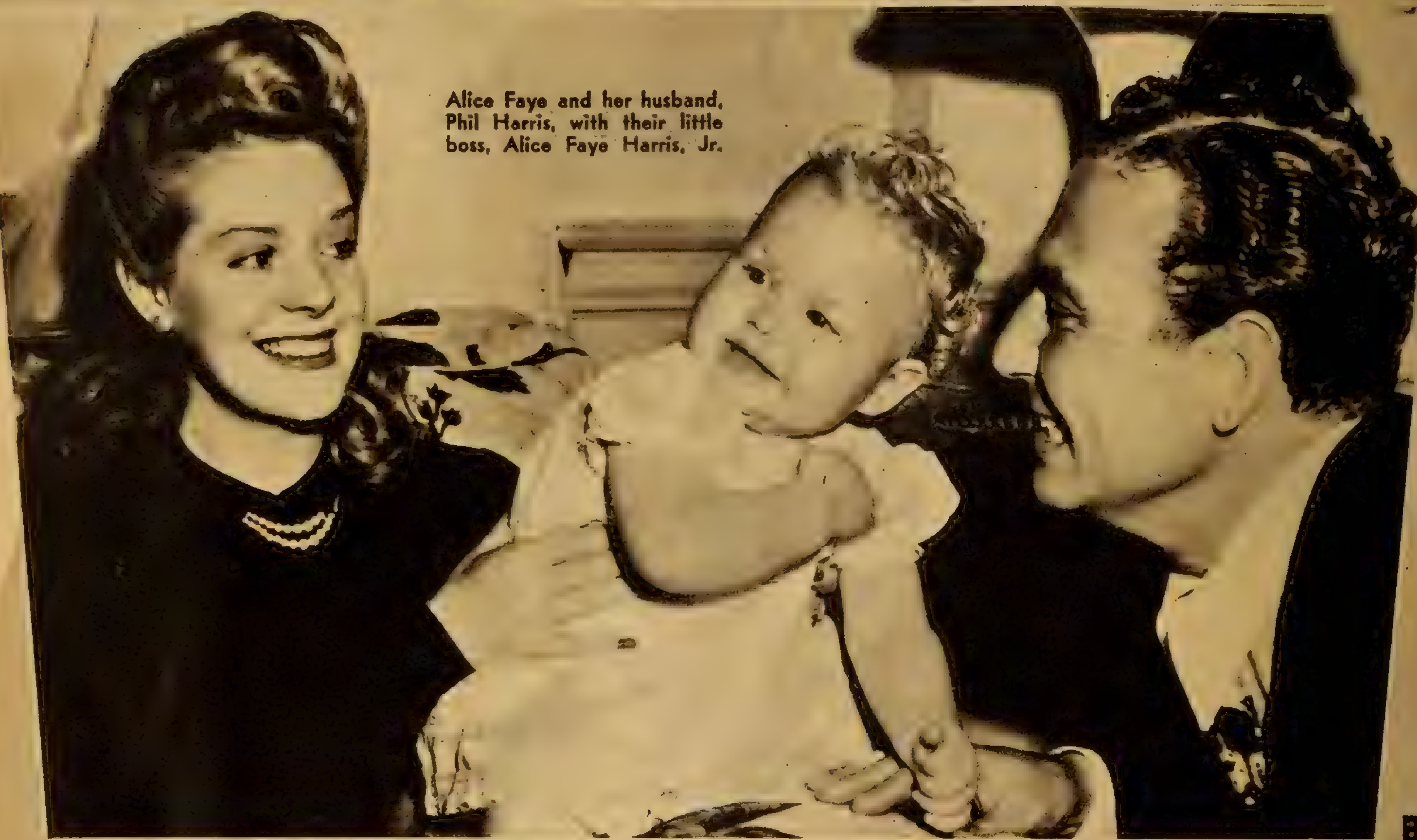
OUR GOVERNMENT SAYS: THE MORE WOMEN AT WAR THE SOONER WE'LL WIN

These Women - 1944's best dressed -
choose favorite Cutex Shade

More women choose Cutex than any other nail polish in the world

Famous stars tell their fondest hopes and plans for their children

Alice Faye and her husband, Phil Harris, with their little boss, Alice Faye Harris, Jr.



By
Michael
Sherid

I WANT THIS FOR MY CHILD

IMAGINE you are one of those Hollywood stars. You tried to keep your yearning for children a secret, because your studio didn't like that kind of publicity. You found your bosses reminding you time and again that the natural gateway to movie fame was one through which you should proceed alone. And for a long time you did.

There were times when you were really glad that you didn't have a child of your own; when you wanted to do your share of entertaining servicemen on a tour of the camps, or at the Canteen; when your film schedule was so heavy it seemed to

fill your whole life. But the more you thought about it, the more you were convinced that life—even a movie star's life—simply wasn't complete without a child.

And so you embarked on the greatest adventure of all—parenthood.

You wondered then what the problems were going to be, and how they should be circumvented; what you could do to make the going all the easier for your child. Or perhaps you have it all figured out, just as it was never figured out for you.

Perhaps the very existence that you've earmarked for your





Dennis Morgan and daughter Kristin take a workout together in Dennis' time off from Warner Studio.

son and daughter lies in your mind like a very complete, open book, with you merely waiting to turn the pages slowly, carefully. If that is so, and if we were very quiet, Bing, Hedy, Don, Jane, Alice, Joan and Jennifer, would it be all right if we listened, too?

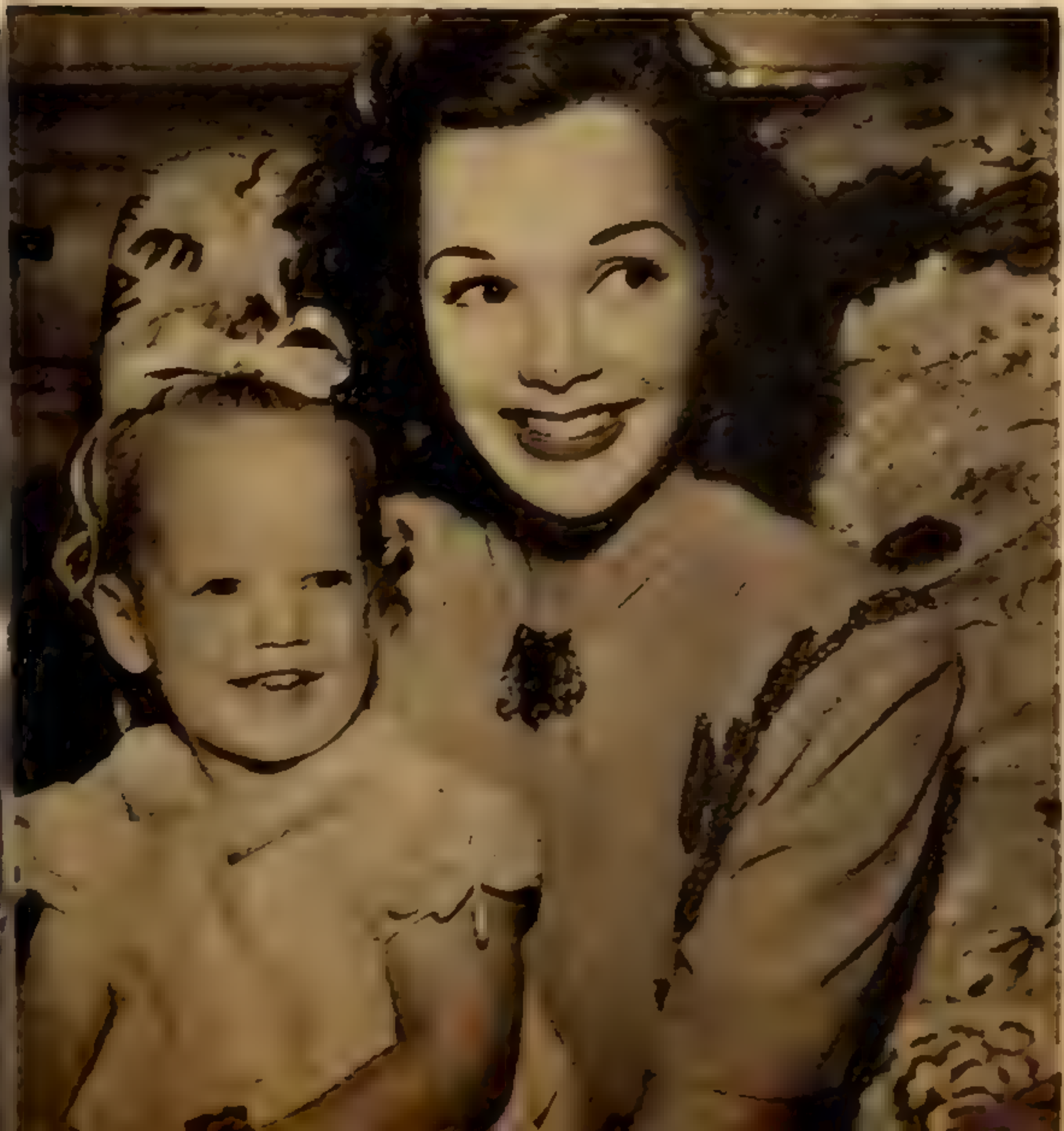
Alice Faye has this to say: "The kind of a world I want for my daughter is one in which she can have simple fun, and enjoy the simple pleasures; like a thrilling date on Saturday night, the funny papers on Sunday morning, a soda at the corner drugstore, lots of good friends, good books, good music, and all the other typical American things.

"I would like her to have the kind of a world in which she could feel secure. A world free of fighting and fear and breadlines. A progressive world. A free world. The real old American way of life—the way it was, only even more so.

"My daughter will be very much mistress of her own inclinations. While she will be allowed to do a great deal of her own choosing—schools, friends, career—she will be told gently that her mother would like her to be an actress. But it won't ever be in the nature of a command. In such matters we will concede that Alice Faye Harris, Jr., will have the right to have a mind of her own!"

(Please turn to page 78)

Jane Wyman, Mrs. Ronald Reagan, with her little daughter, Maureen. Facing page, Joan Crawford in three exclusive poses with her daughter Christina.



Why Hedy Lamarr wears Woodbury Brunette



HEDY LAMARR, APPEARING IN "THE HEAVENLY BODY"
A METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER PICTURE

*It gives a warm, exotic glow...
lends clear, fresh allure...
brings siren smoothness.*

Girls! For darker skin . . . for "sunkissed" ivory skin like Hedy Lamarr's, try this shade . . . For deeper, summer radiance, wear rose-gold SUN PEACH or bronzy TROPIC TAN . . . Hollywood helped create *all* Woodbury shades. Blended by Color Control, they give that fresh, velvet, flawless look hours longer! Choose from the 8 enchanting Woodbury shades *today*.

Woodbury COLOR CONTROL Powder

YOUR MATCHED MAKE-UP! . . . Now with your big \$1 box of Woodbury Powder, you also get your glamorizing, matching shades of lipstick and rouge—at no extra cost! All 3 for only \$1.

ALSO BOXES OF WOODBURY POWDER 50¢, 25¢, 10¢



Scoop! Scarlett O'Hara returns to the screen. Read up on the lovely lady's latest activities, straight from England

By Hettie Grimstead

SHE'S been missing from the screen since she made "That Hamilton Woman"—lovely Vivien Leigh with the soft black hair and the cool jade-green eyes and the inimitable suggestion of elegant patrician glamor. She was right at the pinnacle of success, established as a Hollywood star since the world had acclaimed her as *Scarlett O'Hara*, but she laid aside her make-up box without a moment's hesitation and stepped out of the mantle of fame serenely and contentedly. The reason she did so forms the theme of a love-story as warmly glowing and romantic as anything she has ever played before the cameras, a characteristic portrait of a young British wife in this stirring year 1944.

Following their marriage in 1940, Vivien Leigh and Laurence Olivier finished their current Hollywood films and then came home to London, anxious to help their mother-country in her hours of need. Two days after they landed, Larry had registered for training with the Fleet Air Arm, his fine physique and keen interest in flying making him an ideal recruit for this exacting branch of the British Navy. Vivien offered herself without salary to E. N. S. A., our equivalent to the U. S. O., which arranges all the shows for the British Forces.

Several British film studios promptly suggested pictures to Vivien but she refused even to consider them. Her evenings were filled with her work, entertaining the soldiers and sailors, while her days had an exacting but still delightful task that was a true labor of love. She had discovered it would be possible to live near Larry while he was taking his instructional course at a base in the

South of England, and to make a background of home life for her husband seemed more important to Vivien than anything else in the world just then.

Soon she was installed in one of the little pink cottages at the top of the cliffs, with a garden rambling down to a low stone wall beside which she could stand looking at the glittering water of the bay and the naval aircraft taking on and off. It was an amazingly different home from the one she had known in California. There was just one living-room, with old-fashioned heavy oak furniture and an open fireplace which Vivien had to feed with logs she bought from a local farmer. She sewed and hung some pretty blue chintz curtains. She pinned up photographs of Hollywood friends on the plain white-washed walls. She cooked and she laundered and she tended the vegetables and the fruit-trees in the garden herself because the war had made it impossible to hire any help in the district.

When Larry had a few precious hours off-duty, he came to spend them with Vivien, relaxing in a deep chair, reading a book aloud to her or listening to the radio, eating a simple dinner and helping to dry the dishes afterwards, sauntering down with his wife to the local inn where the fliers drank their glass of beer and played darts.

If Larry was kept away from her during the daytime, then Vivien rehearsed her songs and the gay little modern verses she gave so effectively to appreciative audiences in khaki and blue. Night after night she set out in her little car for the lonely outposts of the "invasion

(Please turn to page 89)

Vivien Leigh, below, devoted wife of Laurence Olivier. Left, and reading up: Vivien the actress, in costume as heroine of George Bernard Shaw's play, "The Doctor's Dilemma" (Shaw's favorite portrait of her); with her husband in "That Hamilton Woman," and with Clark Gable in "Gone With The Wind."

Copyright
photograph (left)
by John Vickers,
London.





Vivien Leigh =
TODAY!

John Rodiake



Hail Hodiak!

Says Lana Turner of her new leading man, "There's a word for John Hodiak—he's intense!"



By
**Alyce
Canfield**

After his smash hit in "Lifeboat," Hodiak scores as Lana's hero in "Marriage Is A Private Affair"—above.

I HAVE IT direct from Leo the Lion that Mr. M-G-M is sitting on a keg of dynamite. Something like when that time bomb exploded a few years back and out stepped Clark Gable. For blazing across Hollywood headlines is the name JOHN HODIAK, whose smash success in "Lifeboat" cinched him the lead opposite Lana Turner in "Marriage Is A Private Affair."

Lana says of her new leading man, "There's a word for John Hodiak—it's *intense*. Fur- (Please turn to page 60)



Starring, Stirring
SUSAN HAYWARD
... Soon to Be Seen in
"AND NOW TOMORROW"
—a Paramount Picture.

WEARING A

SUMMERSWIMPLAY-SUIT by *LEE*



SWIM FOR HEALTH WEEK
JUNE 26 TO JULY 1

A *Lee* creation always creates a swimsation.
It has a way of setting off the figure beautiful *Lee*

"See *Lee*" in your favorite shop. Name of nearest store on request.

LEE KNITWEAR CORP. 1410 Broadway, New York C



★ "WILSON" ★

★ First flashes from important new films! ★

Darryl Zanuck's big picture, based on the life and times of Woodrow Wilson, will undoubtedly be one of the most controversial photoplays ever screened. These first scenes show, top, Alexander Knox in the title rôle, with Ruth Nelson as the first Mrs. Wilson and Ruth Ford, Madeleine Forbes, and Mary Anderson as the three Wilson daughters. At left, with his first wife; and right, with the second Mrs. Wilson (Geraldine Fitzgerald).





Three pictures from the Woolley family album to prove his contention that he's really anything but a sinister character: baby Monty, left; small boy in amateur theatricals, and young man Monty sporting start of a smart hirsute adornment.



THERE seems to be a general impression that I spend most of my time inventing new ways to insult people. I find myself quoted as an authority on "How To Make Enemies And Antagonize Friends," "The Fine Art Of Palatable Umbrage" and similar subjects. I have been called imperious, diabolical and Machiavellian. All these and "stinker," too. If I ever find the fellow who started this foul rumor I shall tell that son of a yo-yo twirler—that addlepated guttersnipe—that fugitive from a Tarzan picture—that Woolley couldn't insult anyone if he tried. As a matter of fact, the shoe is on the other heel. Everybody insults *me*!

As an example of what I have to put up with, there was that little incident at the Astor Hotel in New York. A

young woman I'd never seen before crashed into me with the speed of a P-38, shouting, "You think you're hot stuff, don't you?" I assured her I was definitely on the coolish side, but she grew more incensed, releasing a stream of invective and pounding my chest with her fists. Finally she was "bounced" by the hotel detective, but somehow she managed to slip back into the lobby. Next thing I knew she was on my back like a baboon, tearing at my clothes and shouting nasty innuendoes. Perhaps you are wondering why I did not grab the young woman by the nape of the neck or put her across my knee. Had I but raised a finger to her there would have been a public scandal with headlines from coast to coast: **MOVIE ACTOR ASSAULTS WOMAN IN HOTEL BRAWL!** Ugh!

I have yet to discover a successful defense against attacks like these. I have tried them all. The polite, fatherly rebuff is usually mistaken for appeasement. The malevolent leer is definitely ineffectual. And the direct counter-attack merely serves to prolong the battle.

Only last week, while dining at Romanoff's in a state of complete beatitude, a face suddenly loomed up at me from across the table. A dizzy-looking blonde had pulled up a chair, and resting her chin in my salad hailed me like a long-lost friend. From her garbled rush of words I gathered she had outgrown her bobby socks and was transferring her affections from Frank Sinatra to me. "More solid! That's what you are, Mr. Woolley. That swooning stuff is all right for kids, but me, I'm a vulture for culture. From now on you're my pigeon. More solid!" When she halted her observations to inquire whether she was intruding, I informed her most emphatically that she was. "Well, of all the nerve!" she yelled like a Dead End Kid-die. "Fine thing! I wanna do you a favor and keep you company while you're eating and you insult me. Frankie wouldn't insult me! Frankie wouldn't insult nobody! If you don't wanna be bothered, why do you come to public places like this, huh?"

Now I ask you! Where would she have me go? Never mind, don't answer that, I happen to like public places. I was born in a public place: the Bristol Hotel in New York which my father owned. I'm not the domestic type of bachelor who revels in the culinary corners of a kitchenette. The thought of standing over a hot stove with a cook book in one hand and a separated egg in the other leaves me cold. I prefer dining out, and that's when most of my troubles start. People seem to feel a proprietary claim on movie actors. Perhaps the mammoth screen closeups are to blame. There isn't a line or blemish we can call our own. Moreover, poking fun at a man with a beard seems to be an impulse as irresistible as throwing snowballs at a top hat. Being a movie actor with a

(Please turn to page 75)



EVERYBODY INSULTS ME!

Says *Monty Woolley*
(To Hattie Bilson) |



"The diabolical Woolley" turns out to be more maligned than Machiavellian. Looks calm, courteous, and collected here, certainly, as he chats on the Fox set of "Irish Eyes Are Smiling," above, with Dick Haymes and director Ratoff; defers to Shirley Temple, top, in scene for D. O. Selznick's "Since You Went Away."



IF YOU have a precedent to break, call on dynamic, green-eyed Ella Raines!

She's had one of the craziest careers in Hollywood. While ill in New York the slim, energetic gal signed a contract with B-H Productions, consisting of Charles Boyer and Howard Hawks, the producer-director, "sight unseen." They were in California. On the basis of three photographs, she became the sole asset of a million dollar corporation.

Married to a flying war hero at Palm Beach, Florida, August 11, 1942, she managed, in the face of rumor-flying Hollywood, to keep that marriage secret for over a year. She has succeeded, without public acclaim, in reaching stardom in four pictures, starting from "Corvette K-225" in which she played the sweetheart of Randolph Scott. She carries the entire dramatic "load" of Universal's "Phantom Lady" practically alone, although she appears with Alan Curtis and Franchot Tone. Without having a production released she has made three pictures at three different studios and was starred in a fourth—because the Hollywood brass hats had confidence in her.

She absolutely refuses to make anything of one of the film colony's greatest finds, comes to work in slacks, drives an inexpensive cabriolet with a leaky top, and lives in a modest apartment in Beverly Hills with her mother and sister-in-law.

The thing in which she takes most pride is that she went through a seven-minute scene for her screen test the very first time without a mistake—the first time a job like that has been done in film history.

And she's the first girl to put the town where she was born, Snoqualmie Falls, 29 miles southeast of Seattle, on the map. The population is 752. It's referred to as a suburb of Sno-

qualmie, four miles away, with a population of 250 more.

Best index to what Hollywood and stardom *hasn't* done to her is found in an incident just after she started to work with Franchot Tone and Alan Curtis in "Phantom Lady," in which she, single-handed, solves the murder and saves the life of the man she loves.

She was seated in Universal's Sun Room, eating lunch with her director, Robert Siodmak, when a very vivacious young woman joined them. Throughout the meal, the new arrival boasted about her big part in "Phantom Lady." She was a great actress, she intimated, and this was her biggest chance. In fact, it was the studio's biggest break. She was building herself up for a beautiful fall, but Ella didn't trip her. When the girl had finished her enumeration of all her attributes, she condescended: "I suppose you're in the picture, too."

"Yes, thank you," replied Ella, who has the starring rôle, and went on eating her chef's salad.

Ella Wallace Raines is now 22 years old. The legend is that she has had everything dumped in her lap, that she has a silver spoon in her mouth, that everything comes easy. This is partly true, and partly untrue. For instance, when she was between junior and senior years at the University of Washington, where she majored in dramatics, she came to Hollywood to do Little Theater work.

Toward the end of the summer she tried to light the oven in her apartment. It exploded. She was severely burned on the face and hands and for a time it was feared that her sight would be seriously affected. But she fought the thing through, wound up without a scar. She had the courage to return to the university campus with half her hair singed off, ugly patches all over her face, and (Please turn to page 75)

Dynamic, green-eyed Ella Raines has had one of the craziest careers in Hollywood. But if you think Ella is crazy, read this story!

By Barbara Flanley



SHE BREAKS ALL THE RULES



Exclusive photos
by Roman Freulich,
Universal Pictures.



Here she is: that delightful new girl you liked in "Phantom Lady" (scene still, above), plays next in "The Suspect." In private life Universal's bright young star is the happy wife of handsome Major Kenneth Trout (left) who already has won the Distinguished Flying Cross, Air Medal, and President's Citation for heroic action on duty as a combat flyer.

DAINTY WHITE BATISTE ROMANTICIZED WITH MEXICAN-PEASANT-INSPIRED EMBROIDERY

Mexican Hayride

Blouses

BY

Judy Bond

at better stores everywhere.



Worn by Nancy Callahan, Gail Bonner and Anita Arden of MICHAEL TODD'S "MEXICAN HAYRIDE" STARRING BOBBY CLARK AT THE WINTER GARDEN, NEW YORK.

Free Booklet

Pages for pictures
Pages for your war stamps
Pages for important addresses

JUDY BOND, 1575 Broadway, N.Y. 18
Dept. 507
Please send me a copy of your Free
Name _____ MEMORY BOOK
Address _____

Be Smart — BUY WAR BONDS Look Smart — WEAR *Judy Bonds*



Dorothy Gish makes movie come back after fifteen years in Paramount's "Our Hearts Were Young And Gay," in all-star cast including Charles Ruggles (far left with Miss Gish). Closeup, bottom of page, may remind veteran moviegoers of days when Dorothy was screen's most popular comedienne.



CATCHING UP WITH DOROTHY GISH

While this beloved little actress of silent days catches up with new ways in Hollywood

By Tom Waller

"AS YOU can see, I have a small mouth," said Dorothy Gish while delicately drawing neat netherlimbs under her on a New York hotel divan and simultaneously resisting Rover's emotional manifestations by giving this pekinese an extra pat. "Well, when I went back to Hollywood this time, here was one of the first suggestions made to me by a make-up man: 'Your mouth is dated. Large mouths are the style for actresses. I will have to make your mouth fashionable.' So he proceeded to bring my mouth up to date. Believe me, I had to look at myself several times before I knew it was me up there on the studio projection room screen. I am more fascinated by myself each time I see myself; I should qualify that by saying I am fascinated by what that make-up man did to make my mouth 'modern.' The experience my mouth has undergone is just one of my reasons for believing that everything has changed since I took my long vacation from picture work."

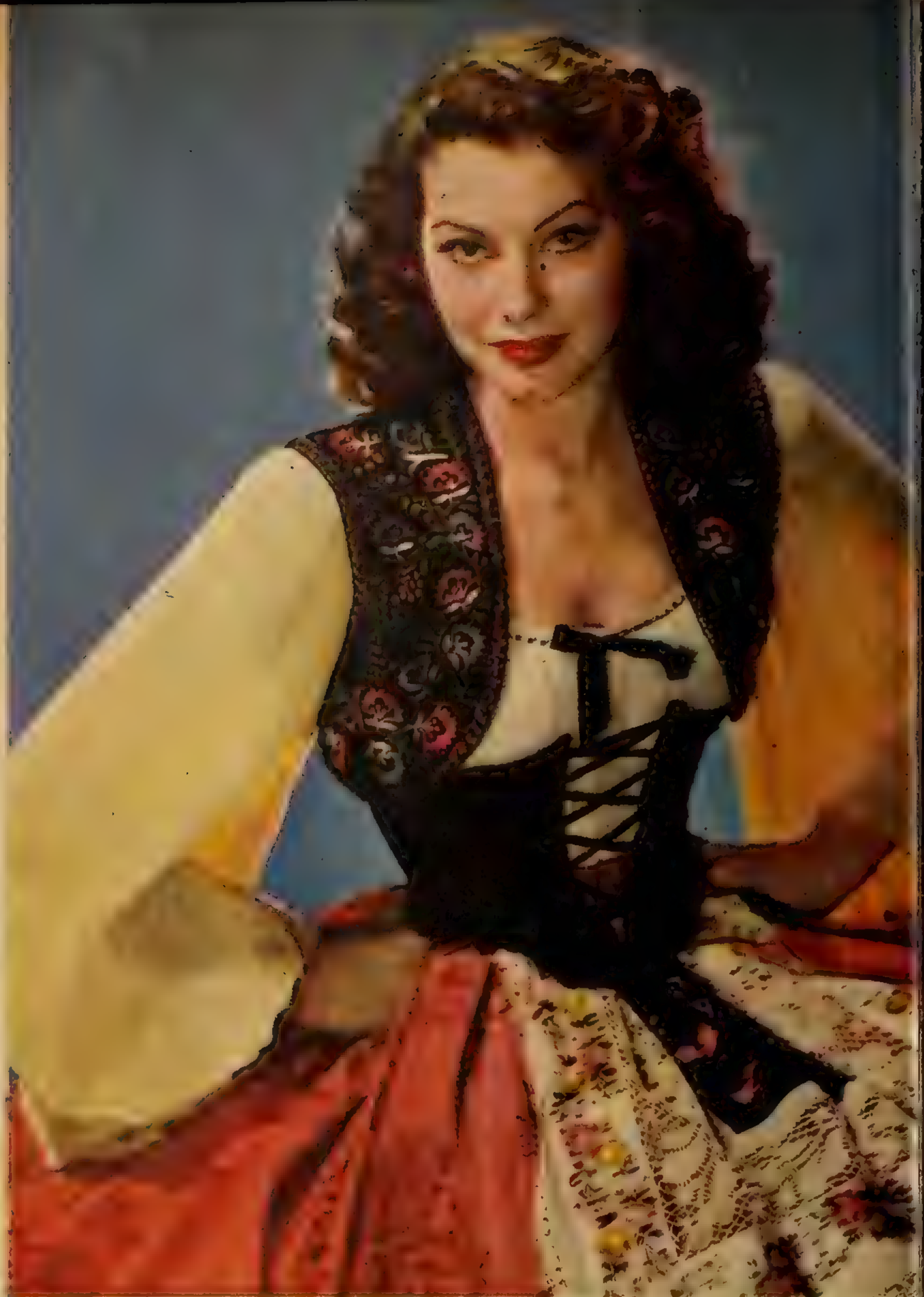
Persons with only a decade's movie background had best continue reading this or just ask Dad about Dorothy Gish. If he was at all movie-wise in his youth he will immediately associate her with her sister, Lillian, and whimsicality and hearts and flowers as the film business knew drama in those days. If they want to begin at Miss Gish's professional beginning, Grandpa's memory probably would serve better because Miss Gish was born before making movies was considered a big business. Grandpa will be certain to remember her in his favorite

(Please turn to page 84)





GENE KELLY, after his hit in "Cover Girl," returns to his home lot, M-G-M, to make "Anchors Aweigh," with Kathryn Grayson.



AVA GARDNER, now going places fast with big rôles in "Three Men in White" and "Two Girls and a Sailor." About time, too!



MARSHA HUNT is still taking bows for her fine performance in "Lost Angel," even holding her own with baby Margaret O'Brien!



DONNA REED follows up co-star rôle in "See Here, Private Hargrove" with a top part in "Mrs. Parkington," with Greer Garson.



HOLLYWOOD, HERE HE COMES!

Singing star of Broadway's famed musical, "Oklahoma!" and his own radio show, Alfred Drake is all set to be a movie hit

By William Lynch Vallée

DUE TO the wholly-unfair-to-us fact that Alfred Drake has been most recently the singing star of the Broadway musical hit, "Oklahoma!" and before that a top-flight leading man in a score of plays, you have been thus far denied the chance to ogle him at your local *palais de cinema*.

But Columbia is taking care of that. By an artful combination of mesmerism, black arts, sleight of hand and a fat contract, they have lured him into their fold and very soon a camera will be trucking toward him for a two-shot. So much the better for any of us who appreciate a young man who can act with intelligence and, if he chooses, sing with a beautiful baritone voice. Of interest to the ladies may be the news that the guy is good-looking in a clean-cut, masculine way.

The main purpose of this com- (Please turn to page 72)



In his CBS show, "Broadway Matinee," Drake has had such guest stars as Georgia Gibbs, above.



How to keep your feet
on the ground while
your head's in the
clouds! It can be done,
and Anne Baxter can
tell you how, because
that's what she's doing

By

Anne Baxter

As told to
Gladys Hall

Attention
TEEN AGE GIRLS!





Popular, pursued, yet level-headed Anne Baxter is a perfect example of the sane, wholesome Hollywood starlet of today. Left, and right, as star (with William Eythe) of 20th Century-Fox's "The Eve Of St. Mark." Above, a good-night call, but no date—she has an early studio call tomorrow.

IF YOU take my advice, teen-agers, you'll take your time about getting married. You won't rush to the altar. You can afford to wait, and plan—so, why not? You have the time to give to love, to test yourselves and your emotions, to dream awhile.

Jeremy Taylor gave what is, in my opinion, the best and truest definition of love I've ever heard when he wrote, "True love is friendship set on fire." That rings a bell with me. For while it doesn't take a minute to light a fire (or put it out), it does take time to develop friendship, without which love is a poor and precarious thing. I know that if I can't sit and be calm with someone I love, I mistrust the man, the emotion, and myself.

My parents had their 25th wedding anniversary last year. They are still friends and lovers. As far as I can see, they are as much in love now as they were on their wedding day. That's something all too rare. It is also a very fine, but a very stiff standard they've set me. But it's one I want very much to maintain in my marriage; indeed, it's a "must."

Very seriously, I just do not think that anyone, at any time, should "marry in haste." I know I want a fairly long engagement, plenty of time in which to become friends with the man I intend to marry.


I want time to find out whether, when things are fun, they can be shared with the man with whom I am preparing to share my life. I want to ask myself, "Is he more fun to be with than anyone?" and be able to answer, unequivocally,

"YES!" For fun is important. To share laughter is very important. Someone with whom you can't laugh can rub the lustre off the sun, moon and stars.

I want to be sure we can talk when we feel like talking, the man I love and I. And that when we don't feel like talking, we can share silence. I want to be sure that we have matching moods, tastes and temperaments. I want to find out whether, for instance, he, like myself, likes to stay up half the night, stretched on the floor before an open fire, listening to 14th Century church music, or modern music, or Crosby, or Sinatra, or whatever, on the radio; whether he likes food as I, a gourmet as ever was, a rabid recipe collector, certainly do; whether he likes to read, especially humorous books; whatever he is interested in psychology, especially in child psychology, which is one of my major hobbies; want to make sure he hates big, chi-chi parties, as I do; prefers small ones, a few intimates at home, as I do; want to make *very* sure that he likes the theater, likes pictures—not an actor, not necessarily an actor, but someone in the know, in the care—in other words, that he is at least (Please turn to page 82.)



He's in the Swim!



If you saw Dick as the "baby Marine" in "Guadalcanal Diary" you'll be interested in the latest report on the promising lad. Scion of New York family famous in the fur business, Richard was born Oct. 10, 1926, in Long Beach, L. I. He went to school in California, got himself a job on his own as delivery boy in the mail room at 20th Century-Fox Studio. A smart scout saw him, a screen test landed him prize part in the war picture. But Dick wants to get into the Big Show, has signed up for duty in Merchant Marine.

Richard Jaeckel, 17-year-old who scored in his first film, "Guadalcanal Diary," joins the Merchant Marine upon completion of his rôle in "Queen Of The Flattops"

Make-Believe

For Jennifer Jones and Bob Walker, these tender love scenes were only acting



In David O. Selznick's "Since You Went Away," Jennifer Jones and Robert Walker enact some exquisite love scenes—see right, and above. But—it's all make-believe! Jennifer (Mrs. Walker) and Bob had already separated when these scenes were being enacted before the cameras. Ironical that in the new picture they play two young people thrillingly in love—a girl and her soldier boy. Candid shot at left above proves it was all just work.

Scenes from outstanding movies to give you a glimpse of cinema treats coming your way

Right, Kay Kyser kibitzes with a hum or two while Georgia Carroll sings a tune for "Battleship Blues," musical for Columbia. Kay continues to entertain servicemen every chance he gets outside of his radio and picture chores.

Photo

PREVIEWS



New rôle for Eddie Robinson: that of a mature American who gets into the fight and qualifies with the best of 'em. It's a scene from Columbia's "Mr. Winkle Goes To War." Family scene: at right, Pat O'Brien and his make-believe wife, played by Carole Landis, and two cute kids: Carol Nugent (niece of Elliot Nugent) and Richard Lyon, son of Ben Lyon, and Bebe Daniels, silent-daystars.





Latest from the Republic lot: Above, and right, Roy Rogers with Dale Evans in Roy's new romantic musical Western, "Yellow Rose of Texas." Top right, lively Vera Hruba Ralston, now a dramatic actress. Top left, scene from "Man From Frisco," starring Anne Shirley and Michael O'Shea.

SCREENLAND celebrates the 50th Anniversary of motion pictures. An invention not worth \$150 for a patent in 1894 is now one of our leading industries

EDISON'S TOY



Biograph's "Uncle Ruben at the Waldorf" is a good example of what made your parents laugh in 1903. Only a director like Preston Sturges can get away with such blatant slapstick as seen today in "The Miracle of Morgan's Creek"—and make us like it. William Demarest, Betty Hutton and Diana Lynn are at their best (or worst?) in this hilarious scene.

Photo from The Museum of Modern Art Film Library



Edison's May Irwin-John C. Rice fifty-foot kiss, viewed through a "peep show" machine, caused a great commotion in 1896.



D. W. Griffith's "Birth Of A Nation" was hailed as a great epic in 1915. It starred Lillian Gish, Henry Walthall, and Miriam Cooper—all "emoting" to the hilt. Technicians have learned a lot since then about lighting, direction, continuity. Jennifer Jones shows the dramatic effect that lack of "emoting" can have in today's masterpiece of the film industry, "Song Of Bernadette."



Valuable historical records have been kept by newsreel cameramen. Lawrence Stallings captured a thrilling shot of our doughboys in World War I. Fox Movietone News have it carefully tucked away in their archives. Lt. Col. William Wyler has filmed one of the most important shorts on World War II, depicting the activity of a typical Flying Fortress, "Memphis Belle." Note her proud record on the fuselage.

Photo from The Museum of Modern Art Film Library

IS AMERICA'S JOY TODAY!



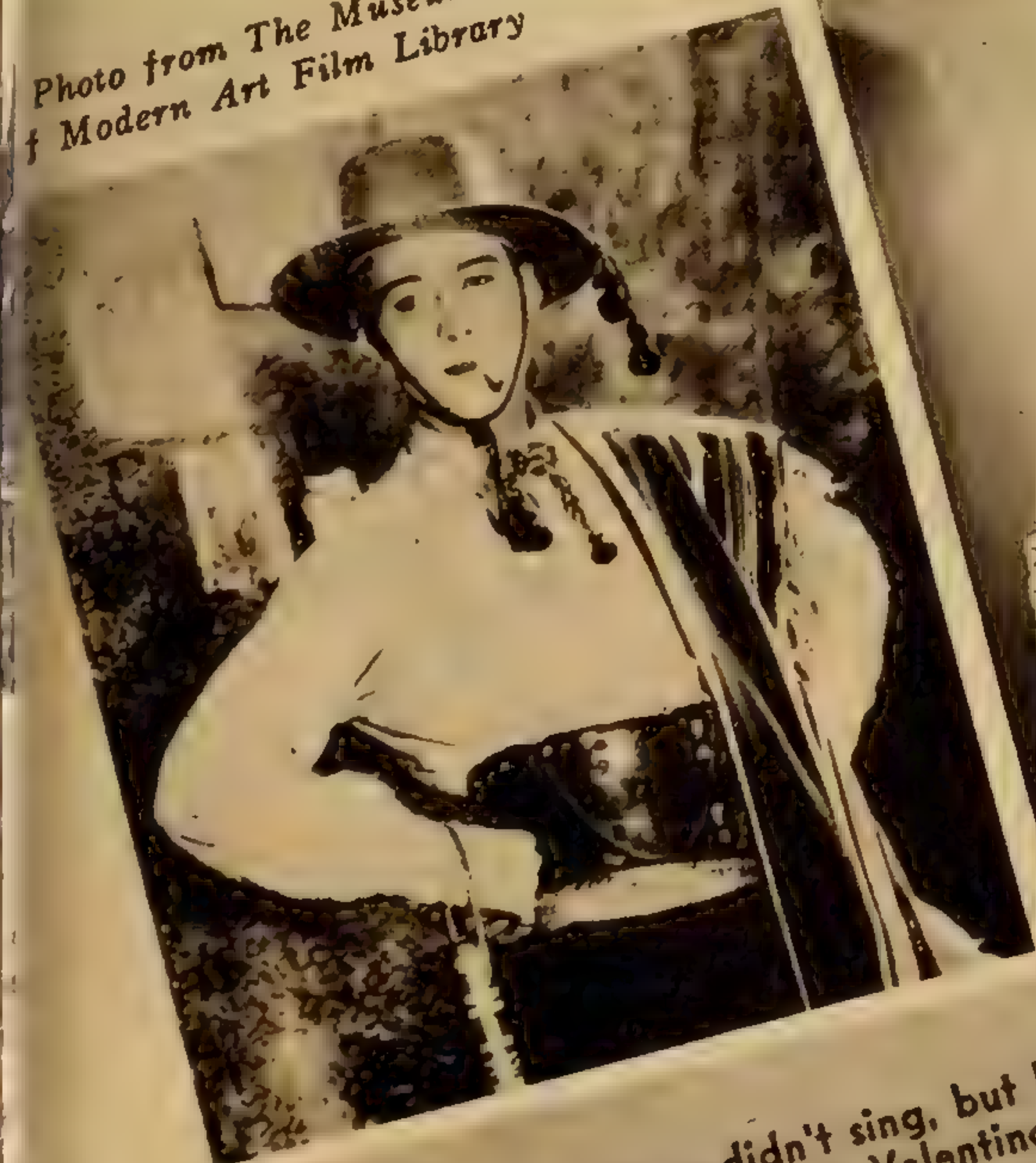
The love scenes Donna Reed and Robert Walker play in "See Here, Private Hargrove" are smooth and appealing—quite different from the low comedy of the first movie kiss.

Photo from The Museum of Modern Art Film Library



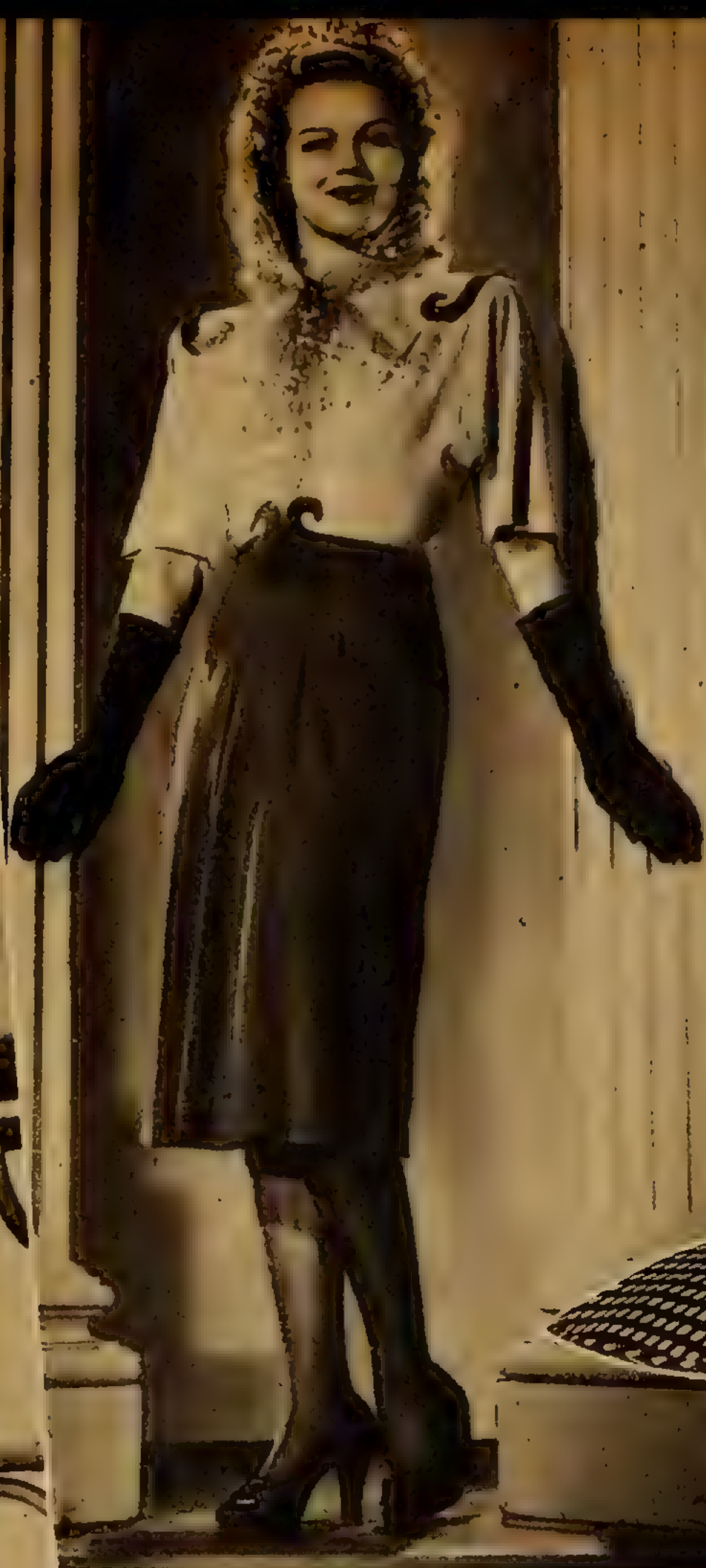
The greatest change in the industry came in 1927 when Warner Bros. made "The Jazz Singer," starring Al Jolson. Overnight, stars had to learn to talk! Actors who could speak with a broad A and sing, too, wrote their own tickets. Bing Crosby has taken up where Al Jolson left off—but not in the same style. His "Going My Way" shows progress!

Photo from The Museum of Modern Art Film Library



The first swoon king didn't sing, but he was just as devastating to the femmes. Here he is, gals—Rudolph Valentino as he appeared in "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse," filmed by Metro in 1921. Do you feel a swoon coming on? The latest clamor from fans has put Turhan Bey (right) among favorites.





Left, one-piece afternoon dress that "two-piece look" is in two of blue. (By Vera West.) Left, short subject long on fashion-ingham with white link stripe. left, forecast in black and white Summer: hand-blocked India contrasted effectively with linen. (From Marjorie Montgomery)

Cash in on checks! Martha O'Driscoll below, wears this sheer black dress with black and white gingham accent, designed by Vera West, "The Ghost Catchers." The sashes are picked up in the accessories of pouch shoulder-strap bag and gloves topped off with brimmed hat, banded with black velvet and caught with red rose at the side.



Summer formals, quips Martha O'Driscoll, must be as informal as possible this season. officer's bride, like Martha, or any serviceman's wife or sweetheart, will want to look lovely for "him"—and so the O'Driscoll starlet suggests the two numbers on this page. Below, eyelet-cut white piqué with full skirt and off-the-shoulder line finished with deep ruffle and laced with black velvet ribbon. Left, navy linen skirt topped with white piqué jacket with eyelet-cut trim outlining the square neck. You'll be seeing Martha, screenically speaking, in Universal's "The Ghost Catchers," with Olsen and Johnson, and in another romantic rôle in "Allergic To Love."



From Lanz of California



IN TUNE WITH JUNE

Martha O'Driscoll selects some smart new numbers to serve her well for Spring and right into the good old Summertime



The Mocambo seems to be the favorite night spot for Judy Garland and Peter Lawford, seen arm in arm above and top right, with her hair down. (If you're asking for a consensus, Judy, we like it down.) The blonde lovely, right, to whom Kay Kyser is pointing out the sights at the Trocadero is Bobby Coleman.

HOLLYWOOD

OUT of the mystery which has surrounded the Joan Fontaine-Brian Aherne divorce—denied one day and a fact a few days later—comes this general belief. Nervous, underweight Joan would have to choose between career and home and husband. She hasn't the physical strength to manage a house, entertain Brian's friends and carry on her work as a star. This time stardom won out. Their intimates say Brian Aherne will never give up hoping she'll change her mind and give up the screen.

ANOTHER JOAN—Joan Blondell—makes her first appearance on a new lot—20th, where she plays *Sissy* in "A Tree Grows in Brooklyn"—and in the divorce courts soon to fight for custody of her children. Consensus of opinion on this divorce is that it was a flare-up between two hot-headed people and got such publicity in its initial stages that it has built into a divorce without either of the principals involved having a chance to sit down and talk it out calmly.

YOU won't be seeing Alice Faye for a long time now. Alice has been giving movie men more gray hairs than any

girl in the industry. Home and husband have been coming first with her since she married Phil Harris. She finally agreed to make a movie if they'd give her the rôle of *Sissy*, for which Blondell has been signed. But the studio couldn't hold up production on "The Tree Grows" until May when Alice's baby was expected. Now Alice tells them she won't make another musical. For ten years now she's made mostly song-stuff with one or two departures. And until a good dramatic rôle is found for Alice, she won't talk turkey with the studio. She'll make another picture this coming Autumn if this happens. If not—she'll just be Mrs. Phil Harris, which is, after all, her favorite part.

CARY GRANT, that "tall, dark, and handsome" discovery of Mae West's, plays a character near to his own heart in the Richard Llewellyn story, "None But The Lonely Heart." Cary was born Archie Leach in a drab end of London—used to be a stilt walker at a beach resort. Pulls down a dizzy salary now and is married to one of the dizziest incomes in the world, Barbara Hutton, the dime store heiress. This should be his Acad-

emy Award rôle. He gets Ethel Barrymore to play his mother. To do this, RKO has to pay Ethel's entire company from "The Corn is Green"—a cast of 23 people she had under contract—to sit idle through the 6 weeks required for Ethel to do the rôle. This looks like an all-out bid for Cary to get that Oscar next year.

MICKEY ROONEY, born Ninnian Joseph Uhl, goes into the uniform of an Air Force cadet shortly. Bets are Mickey will come out of battle with a whole skin. He's survived a marriage and divorce from beautiful Ava Gardner. Has gotten away with his penchant for dancing with 6-foot beauts in local niteries. Has even survived a knockdown and dragout fight with his present heart, Ramsay Ames, and is staggering it in these, his last days of freedom. Mickey has survived all his Hollywood ups and downs including changing voice—a tragedy which shelves most boy actors. Mickey played *Puck* in "A Midsummer Night's Dream" in the Hollywood Bowl and was signed to do the part in pictures. By the time Warners got the



One of the last pictures of Lana Turner and Stephen Crane before their separation (above left) was taken at Slapsy Maxie's with Frank Sinatra and Gloria De Haven, his leading lady in "Manhattan Sere-nado." Left, Rosalind Russell and husband, Capt. Fred Brisson, enter-tain Sister Kenny at the Trocadero. Roz is scheduled to portray her in RKO's "Sister Kenny." Above, Lou Costello and Bud Abbott with Linda Darnell, guest star. Below, Joan Fontaine cuts birthday cake for servicemen. John Charles Thomas and Charles Laughton match profiles.



GOSSIP BY WESTON EAST CANDIDS BY JEAN DUVAL

thing readied for cameras Mickey was speaking in a hoarse baritone, but still had that nine-year-old look. So he spoke his rôle in soprano and was a hit. War is just an incident to him.

DRIPPED in to the auction rooms where Marlene Dietrich's possessions were being sold to the highest bidder. When la Dietrich returns from overseas (where she has gone with but a wardrobe to thrill the boys) she will reset the domestic stage. Rosalind Russell scrapped her household about a year ago and went in for an entirely new back-drop—the stunt is popular in movieland.

Marlene's progression from the Joe von Sternberg period, characterized by ebony and silver furniture with much vermilion velvet, is easily traced. It moved on through the Brian Aherne period, marked by "a satinwood boudoir suite with Sevres insets," to quote the catalogue. Since the white tufted satin suite with mirror edges was spanking new, it seems to fall into the Jean Gabin period. This last was a dilly, and a lady in a mink coat and a determined

expression was bidding like mad for it when I left.

DIRECTOR Irving Cummings tells me he was swamped with letters when he put out a feeler for new talent in the shape of a story that he will pay \$125 a week to any one between the ages of 18 and 25 he deems a good bet for movies. Applicants were to mail in their photos, brief listing of abilities, experience, and so on.

"I've had 1,076 letters to date," grinned Irving. "The applicants are mostly women and their ages range from 2 years to 60. On the whole the response is pretty intelligent—75 were college grads and about 100 had experience in little theaters. But some models sent in their photos in the altogether. And I guess all the young colored girls see themselves as future Hattie McDaniels because we've been swamped with their applications."

This contest runs for a year, girls—just address Irving Cummings, Beverly Hills, California, if you think you've got what it takes.



MET Jennifer Jones the other day on the Boulevard. She looked about 17 in a belted brown sports coat and with her hair hanging down her back from a part in the middle. She's got everything now — money, fame, a big colonial mansion in swank Bel Air, an Academy Award, two cute kids. *And an empty heart.* She's never discussed the pro's and con's of her difficulties with

Bob Walker. But some of the young group Bob and Jennifer played around with, tell me Hollywood parties didn't go over as big with Jennifer as they did with Bob. They were happy in a fourth-floor walk-up before they made good—Jennifer admits that. Probably would still be together if they'd never hit movies. Bright spot in Jennifer's life are the kids. "They weeded my garden yesterday," she said. "Just tore all my young

plants up by the roots. They were so happy that I didn't have the heart to scold them."

ANN SHERIDAN of Warners may be Mrs. Steve Hannagan by June. I got the usual: "We're good friends and have swell times, but Steve just hasn't asked me that important question" when I inquired about a marriage date. But Ann, who wears only browns and greens in her slack suits, although she's given to the rainbow in her party clothes, has been trying on some negligees in our smarter shops that will fit very well in the June bride picture.

BACHELORS have to run to cover in man-scarce Hollywood these days or they'll be entertained to death. Bill Eythe is one who is suffering from a painful popularity just now which keeps him away from the telephone. He is a 4-F by reason of an accident in his theater days which injured his ear drums. He tells me that recently an overly-patriotic woman came up to him on the street and said:

"Young man, why aren't you in the armed services?"

"For the same reason, Madam, that you aren't in the Follies," snapped Bill. "Physical disability!"

ROSALIND RUSSELL, who will portray Sister Kenny on the screen, has been lunching and dining a lot with that lady while getting the full flavor of her personality. A lot of pictures have been snapped of the two and a lot of wisecracks made about the difference in their appearance. Sister Kenny has a comfortable well-upholstered look that's a million miles away from the glamorous Russell. Then Sister Kenny got up her

dander and cracked through with some photos of herself at Roz's age, and the laugh was in the other direction. She was a dilly—nurse's cap and all—and Roz will have to keep on her toes to come up to the mark.

MYRNA LOY, back in Hollywood for another "Thin Man" picture, may stage more than one merger. For not only will she resume one of the most popular picture teams—the Myrna Loy and Bill Powell duo—but she's been seen frequently dining with her ex-husband, Arthur Hornblow. Hollywood always liked that marriage and felt it was broken up hastily on an impulse. After all, both Arthur and Bubbles Schinazi were loud in stating that theirs was a trial engagement. Right now Myrna would seem to be Bubbles's chief trial. Myrna had a heck of a time finding a house in Hollywood—we're in a worse state than Washington, D. C., even—had to take care of three dogs for the owner when she did find one.

GREGORY PECK, owned by four companies, and William Prince, now a Warners star, used to meet at a Broadway drugstore for a cup of coffee and a roll in the lean Broadway days.



Left, Ginny Simms with Axel Stordahl, Frank Sinatra's musical arranger, at the Joe E. Lewis opening at Slapsy Maxie's nitery; Charles Butterworth, Frank Morgan and Pat O'Brien talk over the good old days; Helmut Dantine seems to take his stint of waiting on the servicemen at the Hollywood Canteen very seriously—Marjorie Jackson is loading up his tray with sandwiches. Center, Elyse Knox doesn't need much of a push from her manager, Eddie Sherman, to fall into the arms of her fiancé, Lieut. Tom Harmon, who bailed out of his flaming P-38 over Jap held territory and spent thirty-six days in the jungle. Elyse says she'll make a wedding dress out of the parachute that saved him.



Peck's salary now is in four figures. In the old days Mrs. Peck and Mrs. Prince used to whip up little suppers in their 2-by-4 New York kitchenettes. The two families get together of Sunday nights now in Hollywood. They're both expecting heirs. The Prince chap is due in July. The other newcomer, already known as Peck's bad boy, will be here in August. Both actor's have mountain-top homes with terraced gardens and a view famous the world over—clear to Catalina. Such stories happen most often in Hollywood, where rags-to-riches tales are a dime a dozen.

BABIES are the fashion nowadays all over America. And many of our top stars have had children this year, or are expecting. They can give the country a lesson in dressing for the event. Butcher-boy coats of taffeta or glazed chintz are the most popular garb. Maureen O'Hara's are developed mostly in pale blues. Over them she wears sports top-coats—in pale blue wool tweeds or soft surfaced materials — hung about her shoulders like a cape with the sleeves dangling. Maureen doesn't make any fuss about having her first: "My mother had six, as easy as *that*," she told me, snapping her fingers by way of illustra-

tion. "So I tell Will not to fuss over me or worry about me. Why should I be any different from my mother?"

ONE shot of Virginia Mayo, leaning against the mast of a boat gazing up at the moon, in "Jack London," bowled movie audiences over completely. Won her the lead in "Sylvester the Great" opposite Bob Hope. Nothing like her has been spotted on the screen since Lucille Ball knocked the fans for a loop with her glamor. Being Bob Hope's lead is the slickest thing that can happen to a girl in this town. She'll have to deliver, though. She steps into the place occupied by Dorothy Lamour—a gal who has *plenty*, both in beauty and talent. Before Virginia was a Goldwyn Girl in "Up In Arms," she twinkled brightly in Billy Rose's "Diamond Horseshoe."

CARMEN MIRANDA must be desperate about costumes for her next. She's done about everything — wooden chopping bowls, full of fruit, for hats; turbans trimmed with all-day suckers, and so on. Recently she ordered a salad at one of our smart lunch joints. When it came, Carmen eyed it, said: "That I cannot eat. That I really should wear!"

Reading from top, right, the twosome, Marguerite Chapman and Capt. Stanley Pearson from Philadelphia, become a foursome when Bob Ritchie and Catherine Booth join their table at the Mocambo; Red Skelton tried a G. I. cap on for size and it fit! He's scheduled to be inducted. Lou Costello and wife attend a preview at Pantages—Hollywood; June Lang has a big smile for her husband, Lt. William Morgan, at the Hollywood Canteen.





SCREENLAND SALUTES

The Picture of the Month:

"THE HITLER GANG"

Here they are—enemies of civilization—as presented in Paramount's outstanding new film, a precise history of ego-maniacs, stepping on one another's necks to achieve their separate infamous goals. See this picture and know exactly what we are fighting!

Hitler (a remarkable portrayal by Robert Watson), Rudolf Hess (Victor Varconi), Heinrich Himmler (Luis Van Rooten), Joseph Goebbels (Martin Kosleck), and Hermann Goering (Alexander Pope)—they all think they have the world in the palms of their hands! Captain Ernst Roehm (Roman Bohnen) is not the only one to receive such drastic treatment as shown at right.



**"You'll find this
luxurious Beauty Bath
makes you feel
like *New!*"**

**Dorothy
Lamour**

Starring in Paramount's
"AND THE ANGELS SING"

Dorothy Lamour gives you a beauty tip you'll want to follow! "Without daintiness no other charm counts," she tells you, "and a daily Lux Soap bath makes you *sure*. The rich, velvety lather caresses skin so gently, leaves it fresh, really *sweet*. You'll find this ACTIVE-LATHER bath a wonderful pick-up. You step out feeling like a million!" Just try it and see!



SCREEN STARS ARE
RIGHT! A LUX SOAP
BEAUTY BATH IS
SO REFRESHING,
LEAVES SKIN **SWEET**—
DELICATELY PERFUMED!

FIGHT WASTE

It's patriotic to help save soap. Use only what you need. Don't let your cake of Lux Toilet Soap stand in water. After using, place it in a dry soap dish. Moisten last sliver and press against new cake.



Lux Toilet Soap L-A-S-T-S...It's hard-milled! 9 out of 10 Screen Stars use it

Hail Hodiak!

Continued from page 33

thermore, he's a thoroughly nice person, honest, direct and sincere. He's straightforward, and I have a feeling that he is not *surface*, if you know what I mean, but fine and good all the way through, and somehow, earthy. He's a wonderful actor, very sensitive, with great depth. You know—there's a sense of excitement, of being part of a living drama, in being around someone who today is on the threshold, but who next week or next month will be a great star. It's like being present at the birth of a great discovery—like the first rumor of gold in the Klondike."

Yes, Hollywood has gone Hodiak, and the glamor girls have bestowed a new sexsational crown. On you, Mr. Hodiak, it looks good. In a word, lassies, something new has been added to the silver screen. *New* is the word for it, because Hodiak reminds you of no one but Hodiak. He neither looks nor acts like any other star. Tall, tanned and terrific, he has only one danger and that is being typed as tall, tanned and terrific. There is a ruthless, almost brutal, quality to his love scenes, a power and intensity smoldering in his eyes, that is keyed to the tempo of the times. He throws down a challenge that is for Women Only, a challenge that Miss America has lost no time in picking up. Yet he is such a fine actor, so much the rugged he-man, that Mr. America, too, is watching him with envious admiration.

We needed Hodiak, just like we needed to get away from superficial drawing room comedy starring the sophisticated man-about-town. Right now, when the whole world is up against grim reality, we haven't a place for surface polish. Hodiak is the marine at Bougainville, the riveter in the defense plant, the oil driller in the oil fields, the fighter, the worker. Born of parents who were of the laboring classes, bred in the confines of the foreign settlement in the suburbs of Detroit, John Hodiak is earthbound by heritage and environment. It is by no accident that he typifies the rugged masculinity, the power and strength that is the mark of men at war.

Strange as it seems, romantic John Hodiak is not head over heels in romance. Not only is he not married, but he says—rather wistfully it seemed—that he has never really been in love. Oh, yes—in high school, the usual kid stuff, but not the *moment supreme*. "I just haven't met her—the right girl," says John. "But I expect to. And then I want a real home, not just an apartment like I have now. I love children. I'd like to have a big family."

He probably won't marry an actress. He doesn't seem to be so much of the party crowd in Hollywood. His friends, more often than not, are non-professional. Or, if they are professional, they are not actors. Watson Webb, a cutter at Twentieth Century-Fox, is a good friend.

He also has a number of friends who were on radio when he was broadcasting, too, and whose friendship he has kept through good times and bad. Because his leisure hours are not spent at Hollywood parties, or escorting this glamor girl or that one to night clubs for benefit of the press section, he is thrown in more with just average girls, much the same as the man next door.

He also likes *quiet* good times; he likes to sit around with a group of congenial people and have good, solid discussions. He likes to race to the top of a building to see a sunset. He isn't the hey-hey jitterbug, neither is he the night club man-about-town. The law of averages being what it is, the chances are, then, that he'll meet The Right Girl in quite the ordinary way. He may bump into her at the corner mail box. He may meet her at a friend's house. Because he honestly isn't yet aware that he's a *star*, he goes about meeting girls and dating them just like any other attractive man. Miss America may be glad to know that never in the history of movieland has anyone arrived in Hollywood so thoroughly unattached!

Not since Clark Gable stepped into the limelight 'way-back-when has a newcomer been so widely discussed. At Grauman's Chinese Theater, where "Lifeboat" made its debut, there were whispers about Hodiak. "He's terrific! Who is he? Where did he come from?" And, soon, at Hollywood parties you were not in the know unless you were discussing John Hodiak. At the Vine Street Brown Derby, where careers are made and brok-

ADVERTISEMENT



"Oh boy, Pepsi-Cola—must be another American convoy overhead."

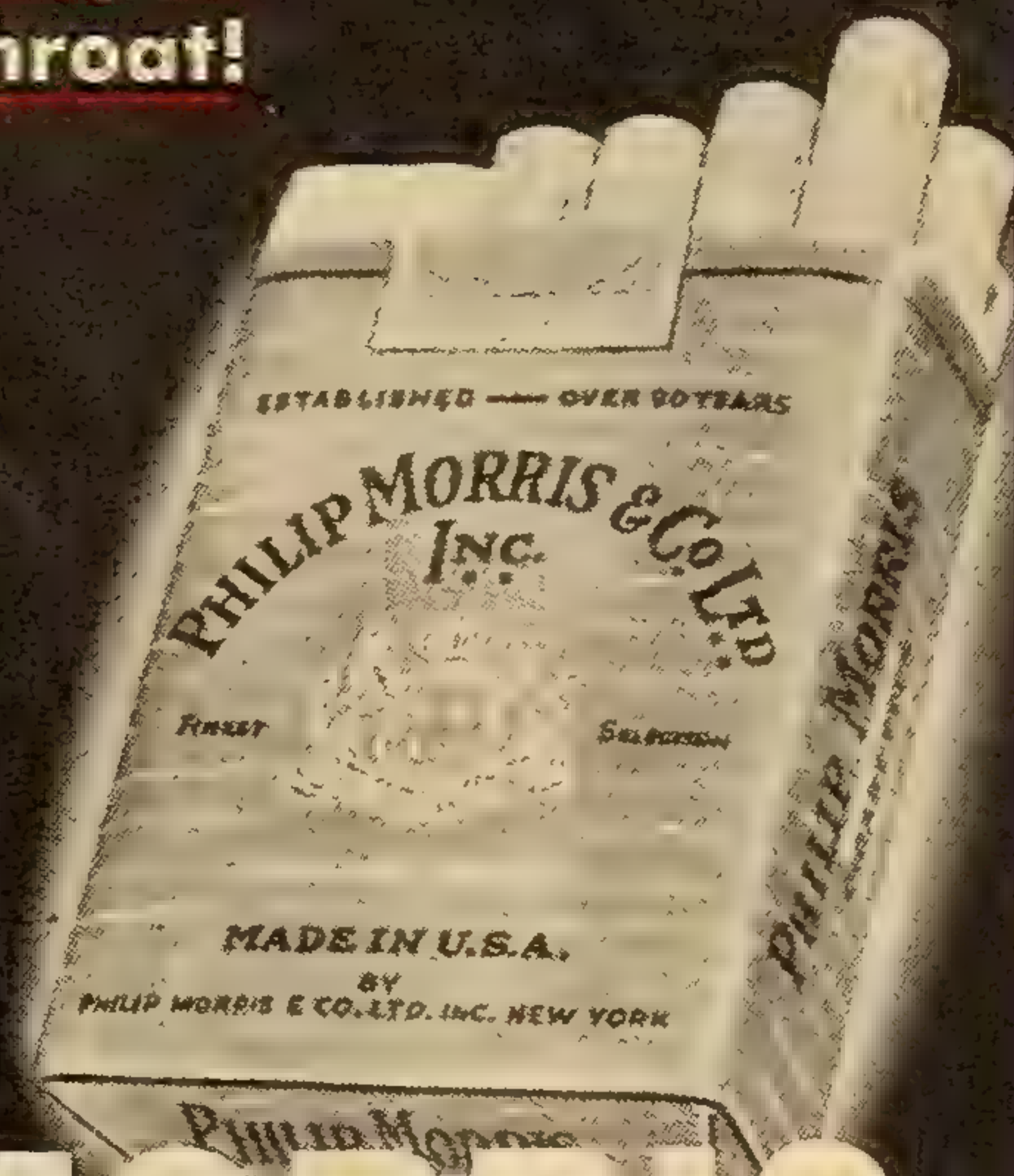


MEDICAL AUTHORITIES RECOGNIZE PHILIP MORRIS

**proved far less irritating to
the smoker's nose and throat!**

**WHEN SMOKERS CHANGED TO PHILIP MORRIS,
EVERY CASE OF IRRITATION OF NOSE OR
THROAT—DUE TO SMOKING—EITHER CLEARED
COMPLETELY OR DEFINITELY IMPROVED!**

—facts reported in medical journals, on clinical
tests made by distinguished doctors. Proof that
this better-tasting cigarette is better for you . . .
less irritant to nose and throat!



CALL FOR PHILIP MORRIS

America's Finest Cigarette

en, the whispers grew into applause, but the mystery remained. After all, who WAS John Hodiak? Who was this man whose fourth picture was opposite the fabulous Tallulah Bankhead, whose fifth was the lead opposite glamor-queen Lana Turner?

When Walter and Ann Pogorzellie Hodiak, Ukrainian immigrants, watched the first stage appearance as choir boy in the local parish of their eleven-year-old son, John, little did they know he had looked into the future and written in his mind and heart: Destination Hollywood. For that's as long as Hodiak has known that some day, some way, he would come to Hollywood.

If it had been known, only father Hodiak, factory worker and himself a talented amateur actor, would have approved, because he had the soul of an adventurer. But mother Hodiak—practical person that she was and typical of the old country—would have most thoroughly disapproved.

For . . . "In Hamtramck, the suburb of Detroit where we lived," explains John, "the Ukrainian quarter was a world apart. Wherever there is the foreign element, the laboring class predominates. Unless you have a college education, it is taken for granted that you will be a laborer all your life like those before you. You not only respect your parents, but you follow in their footsteps. And for a Ukrainian boy to break the pattern is as unprecedented as if a genii should appear on a magic carpet."

John would have you believe that his story is not dramatic. He has had no

struggle with hunger and death stalking his footsteps. And yet life and death struggles are more of melodrama than of drama. A quiet, determined, *inward* struggle, an inward, spiritual triumph can be more exacting, even more exciting. And of such drama was John Hodiak's life spun.

For at every turn, as long as he can remember, he was always breaking the pattern to which he was born. He was always making decisions that had not been made before in his family. He was always doing things that marked him as strange and odd and not of the same mold as his people.

Even in high school, he was not of a pattern. At fourteen he wanted to study for the priesthood. When he became active in sports and representatives from big league baseball teams asked if he would like to play professional baseball, he almost joined the St. Louis Cardinals. Then Governor Brucker of Michigan wanted to arrange an appointment at West Point. He was tempted. But when he won a scholarship in dramatics to Northwestern University, he was glad he waited. He hadn't forgotten Hollywood. He knew he had to work, to gain experience, and he thought the scholarship was the first step on the ladder.

Then came the Great Depression, and colleges could not afford scholarships. Like hundreds of other young graduates, John Hodiak found himself looking for a job, any kind of a job. Brilliance was penny-cheap. College professors were digging ditches. Men with brains, even with genius, were a dime a dozen. John

Hodiak thought he was lucky the day he got a job as caddy on a golf course.

As it turned out, it *was* a lucky day. For he started to caddy for the budget director of the Chevrolet Motor Company, who eventually got John a job in the central office. This was something substantial. This was getting into "business." Once again he had broken the pattern, for this wasn't quite like just anybody getting an office job. No, because where John came from, almost everyone was a laborer and proud of it. John didn't even know anyone who *wasn't* a factory worker. For him to step out and become a white collar worker was a great achievement. John's mother was very proud of him. The whole settlement was proud of him. So far as they could see, he had gone as far as it was possible to go.

He used to walk down the streets. People would point him out. Young, sincere, industrious, for four years he worked at Chevrolet. He had a steady salary coming in, not subject to slack seasons in production. He had a job where he didn't get dirty. But although he was the envy of all his neighbors, this was not the alpha and omega of life for John. He dreamed greater dreams than a life as a white collar worker; there were greater pinnacles than a job where he didn't get dirty.

Those dreams led him to an amateur audition on a local radio station. He won the audition and was offered a staff job as an actor on the "Lone Ranger" program over station WXYZ. When he accepted the job at *half* the salary he



In wartime as in peace

A special process keeps **KLEENEX** luxuriously soft . . . dependably strong!

*Your nose knows—
there's only one
KLEENEX*



In your own interest, remember—there is *only one Kleenex** and no other tissue can give you the exclusive Kleenex advantages!

Because *only Kleenex* has the patented process which gives Kleenex its special softness . . . preserves the full strength you've come to depend on. And no other tissue gives you the one and only Serv-a-Tissue Box that *saves* as it serves up *just one* double tissue at a time.

That's why it's to your interest not to confuse Kleenex Tissues with any other brand. No other tissue is "just like Kleenex".

In these days of shortages

—we can't promise you all the Kleenex you want, at all times. But we do promise you this: *consistent with government regulations*, we'll keep your Kleenex the finest quality tissue that can be made!

There is only one KLEENEX*

*Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

was making and left the good, steady white collar job at Chevrolet, all the people he knew, his mother, everyone but his father, were bitterly opposed to the change. It was revolutionary enough for John not to have been a factory worker, to have been an office worker instead. But, *radio!* It smacked of carnivals and gypsies.

John may have gone to work for WXYZ at half of what he was making at Chevrolet, but the time came when WXYZ doubled and tripled his salary to get him to stay. But John had been to Chicago. "Casing the town," he grins.

Four and a half years ago the "Lone Ranger" was at the height of its popularity. The program was receiving nationwide publicity, John Hodiak along with it. He felt it was the time to cash in on the fanfare. He gave his notice, and then he told his mother. "Mom," said John, "I'm going to Chicago."

He might as well have said, "Mom, I'm going to Mars." For Mom simply didn't understand. "Among our people," explains John, "kids just don't pick up and leave. They are born, live, grow old and die all within the foreign settlement. Again I had to go against Mom's wishes. But Pop, perhaps wishing for me what he had never had, understood and said, 'O. K., son, if that's what you want.'"

So John went to Chicago with \$40 in his pocket and a lot of faith and confidence. He kept telling himself that he was right. He knew he had to get out of Detroit because he had been playing too many gravel-throated heavies. He wanted to play juveniles and leading men, even character parts. In Detroit he was typed forever as a villain. His faith in himself zoomed when he got a job on the "Scattergood Baines" program his very first day in Chicago.

That night he went to a movie. On the way home, it seemed as if someone were guiding him. Every turn he made he felt was the right turn. It was an odd path that he took to his hotel—rather a long way 'round, and not the most direct route. John thought it was symbolical. Nothing he did that happy first day in Chicago could be wrong.

Hodiak never starved nor encountered real hardship, but for a long time he had a tough deal in Chicago. "You see," says John, "in radio business you have to sit in lobbies and practically trip producers in an effort to see them. You have to humble yourself to get a job. It's easier if you can say, 'I'm in "Scattergood Baines." Listen in, and if you have anything down my alley, call me.' But I didn't go to see the producers while I was on the air. I made the mistake of waiting until I was out of work. Then I went on the rounds. I found it was harder just to go in and say, 'I'm John Hodiak.' They didn't know who Hodiak was, and they didn't care. I had to call again and again.

"Six weeks went by. I had no money from my family, naturally. My hotel bill was mounting. I was so down that I decided I was going home for Thanksgiving, to stay. And then something strange happened. I had been to the movies many times since that first night in Chicago, but I had always come home by the most direct route. After being

out of work going on eight weeks, I was discouraged and blue. I went to the movies, and that night, almost as if I were being led, I found myself going back to the hotel by the path I had traced when my luck was good. All at once, I felt a strong identity with that first night in Chicago. I felt if I had been good then, I was good now. I felt almost as if someone were tapping me on the shoulder, helping me to make the right turns—the right decisions—not just toward home, but toward my future. Superstitious? Perhaps. But when I went to bed that night, I wasn't worried any more. The next morning they called me to tell me I was to play the rôle of *Lil Abner* on the air." John created that rôle over NBC, and it was a record-breaking success. He went home for Thanksgiving in grand style.

For three years he played *Lil Abner*, and then he realized it had happened again. Just as he had been typed as a heavy in Detroit, he was typed as a *Lil Abner* in Chicago. "Radio," says John, "is that way." He began to cast his eyes toward Hollywood.

But he didn't worry about it. You see, he knew it would come. He knew that some day he'd wind up in Hollywood. It was the "how" of it that he didn't know. He and Robert Bailey—friend and fellow radio actor, who is with Twentieth Century-Fox now and still John's best friend—used to spin dreams.

One night, two years ago, they sat up in Bob's room and discussed radio. The war was taking its toll in business as well as lives. Because of priorities, there was not enough of products to warrant advertising them. One by one the shows left the air. Bob and John talked it all out, looked at each other and said: "Let's go to Hollywood." This wasn't conceit. After all, they had both been approached many times by talent scouts.

"We decided that I should go to New York for four days, see the talent scouts, and find out what kind of an offer they would make. I went, and again I heard the same old gag, 'We'll test you some day.' But nothing substantial was offered. I went back to Chicago, my mind made up anyway: Hollywood, here I come!

"But back in Chicago, bags all packed, I received a wire from Metro. It said, 'Don't make any plans. We have some scouts coming through. We think we have a contract for you.' It was the first time anything had been said that was definite. Bob and I had planned to drive out together, but this wire changed things. I said, 'Look, Bob, they're paying expenses to New York for this test. I could go to Hollywood with you, but I'm going to New York.' And Bob was a good enough friend to go on to Hollywood without me and no hard feelings.

"I went into New York. After I was tested, I was advised by Metro that transportation—in other words, my ticket and money—were on the way. They asked, 'Can you leave right away?' I said, 'Can I have a month?'

"I took a month and drove out. I left Chicago early in the morning. I turned on the news broadcast and it said the thirty-five-mile speed limit had gone into effect that day. So I took it easy and

Gracie Fields
internationally known
entertainer
and star of the
movies, says:

"I don't know what I would do without Arrid Deodorant cream—it's a simply marvelous dress saver—I haven't had to use dress shields since I've started to use Arrid.

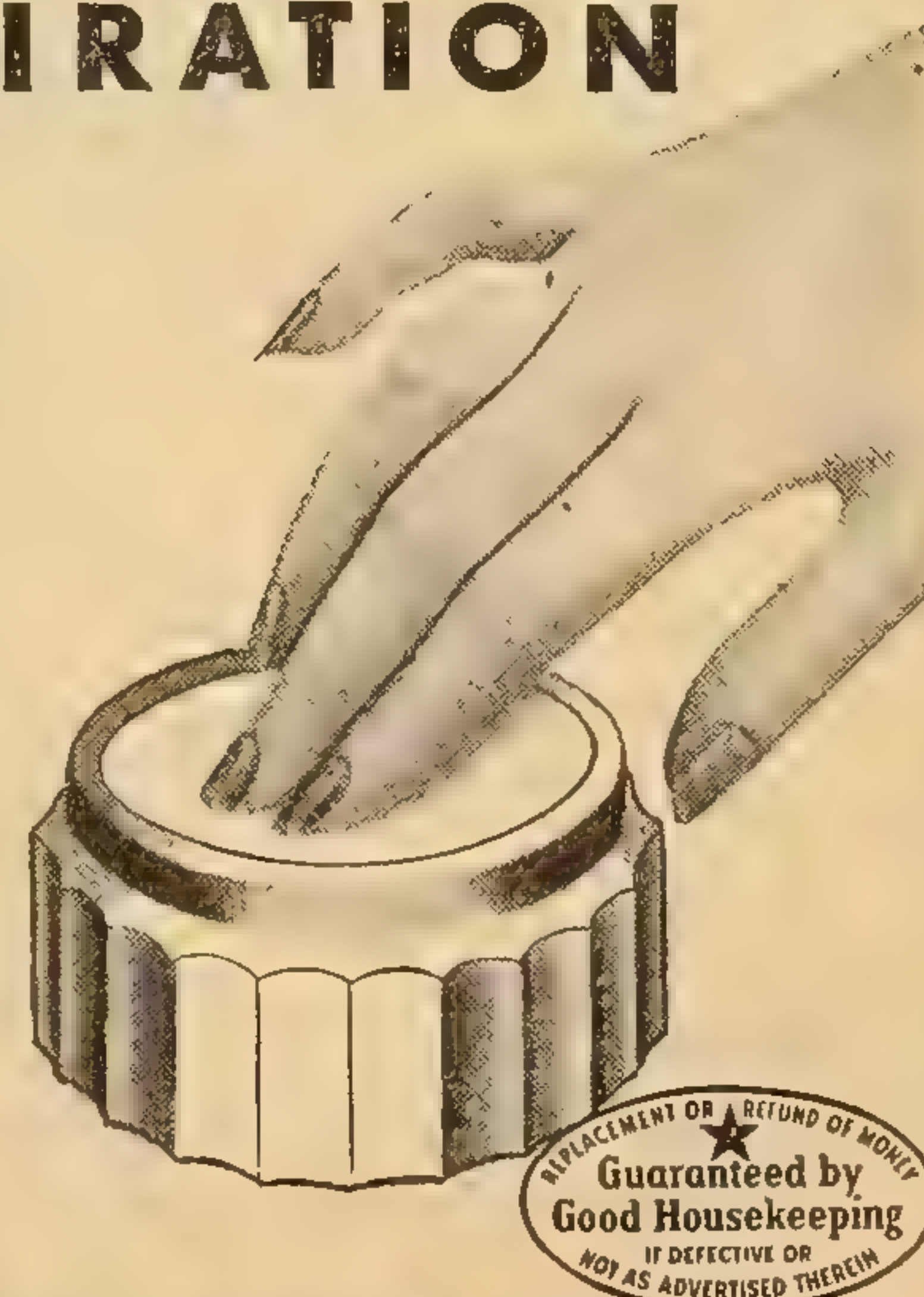
"As a deodorant, Arrid is just perfect—so smooth, and nice to apply... and thoroughly effective. Every woman—and certainly every man too, should use Arrid."

Gracie Fields

NEW...a CREAM DEODORANT *which Safely helps*

STOP *under-arm* PERSPIRATION

1. Does not irritate skin. Does not rot dresses and men's shirts.
2. Prevents under-arm odor. Helps stop perspiration safely.
3. A pure, white, antiseptic, stainless vanishing cream.
4. No waiting to dry. Can be used right after shaving.
5. Arrid has been awarded the Approval Seal of the American Institute of Laundering for being harmless to fabric. Use Arrid regularly.



39¢ a jar

(Also in 10¢ and 59¢ jars)
At any store which sells toilet goods

ARRID

THE LARGEST SELLING DEODORANT

MAKE-UP
CREATED
BY THE
MEN
WHO
MAKE UP
THE
HOLLYWOOD
STARS



Betty Grable star of the
20th Century-Fox Technicolor Picture "PIN UP GIRL"



Perc Westmore, Hollywood
Make-up Genius, making up Betty
Grable with House of Westmore Make-up.



The Westmores—Perc, Wally and Bud—not only make up the Hollywood stars but have actually created the make-up with which they do it. And it is that very make-up you get when you buy House of Westmore's lipstick, rouge,

face-powder and foundation cream. House of Westmore offers the perfect make-up. It gives you a lovely, attractive beauty—goes on smoothly and really stays on. You will like the fine texture and fashionable shades of Westmore Make-up.

Regardless of price, you cannot buy better.



25c and 50c
at toilet goods
counters.

saw the country. I hit California, and the first thing I saw was the sunshine. It was in October and bitter-cold in Chicago, and I'll never forget the marvel of warmth and sunshine in *October!*

"I stayed the first few weeks with Bob and his wife and baby, who had preceded me to Hollywood. And then—in spite of the housing shortage—luck was with me. I was driving down the street one day and saw the landlady put out a sign, and I went in and rented me an apartment."

Luck touched John Hodiak again, when after a couple of rôles at M-G-M, he walked into the part of the year in "Lifeboat." This is how it happened: Canada Lee, the negro actor, is in that picture, too. While in New York, Hodiak had made a test with Canada. Metro signed John, and the test was shelved. Alfred Hitchcock, over at Twentieth Century-Fox, started casting for "Lifeboat." He was looking for a negro actor, and he had seen the test of Canada Lee, but Kenneth Macgowan hadn't. They sent over to M-G-M for the test, saw it and said, "Fine! Canada Lee is o.k. Now we have everyone but an actor to play the rôle of *Kovak*." Bob Palmer, casting director for Twentieth Century-Fox, said, "You're looking at *Kovak* now." They looked again, saw John Hodiak and gave him the part.

It was John's big chance, and he knew it. There he was—a newcomer—playing in one of the biggest pictures of the year.

What happened is Hollywood history now. Hodiak was terrific. He was so terrific that long before the picture was released, via Hollywood grapevine, the news was all over his home studio. People were saying, "If Hitchcock likes him, he must be good."

One morning John picked up the papers to read that his next picture would be with Lana Turner. In flippancy he read: "Hodiak all set to go as Lana's heart menace in 'Marriage Is A Private Affair.'" Shortly after that, he found out through regular studio channels that it was true.

Scheduled to burn up the screen with Metro's foremost glamor girl and the dream of Everyman, John Hodiak met her for the first time before the wardrobe tests were made. She was even more breathtaking than her pictures. He took a look at himself in the mirror after that meeting, and said John Hodiak to John Hodiak: "Lucky you!"

And it is lucky you, John Hodiak! You, who Alfred Hitchcock would like to take back to England with him when the war is over. You, who may use your fluent Russian to make goodwill pictures later on. You, who have dreams of a farm for your parents, and a fishing lodge some day for yourself. But it isn't all luck.

As a famous director once said: "If you could get a man who looked every inch a man so he would appeal to men, but also tall and dark with a Women Only look; if you could get a man whose voice suggested what his eyes were saying, and yet who was as tough as a prize fighter; and if to top it all the man could act with imagination and depth, you'd have something!"

And here he is.

Explaining "K. T."

Continued from page 26

with her, but her mother certainly did not.

"Life became a long series of family arguments," recalled K. T. "I felt that youth was the time for me to get acting experience. Mother not only wanted me to finish my education but she urged that the life of an actress was heart-break, nothing but discouragements, disappointments, tears. She wouldn't give in.

"We never quarreled in our family, so that was a trying time. I couldn't give in, either. Dad sympathized with me, but naturally he knew Mother was right about the heartbreaks.

"I had saved up some money, and presently I decided to take a course in a local little theater and moved over to my sister's house. She was married and her husband was also on my side. It was dreadful. Dad couldn't work, Mother cried her eyes out. But eventually things settled down. I had a term at each of two little theater schools here and then went on to Poughkeepsie, New York, to the Reginald Goode Stock Company."

All students at this stock company paid tuition, but all parts in each play were done by the students, with no guest stars. K. T.—or Gloria, as she was then—played leads for three months.

"I was pretty terrible," confessed the young actress. "Mr. Goode belonged to the David Belasco school of acting; he believed in berating actors, ridiculing them, using the sharpest kind of criticism. He never let anyone talk back or try to explain. You paid him to teach you to act—if you didn't want his advice, go home! I thought he wanted us to over-play and hated that. I used to stand on the stage with my hands clenched so tightly my fingernails bit into my palms. I wouldn't answer back, but I could hardly bear it. I kept telling myself that I was there to learn, and this was one school of acting. I'd take what was valuable from it and forget the rest.

"Our last play was the 'Ghost Train.' I played *Julia*, the dope fiend, and had a wonderful hysterical scene, but when we began to rehearse I couldn't cry. I tried over and over. No tears. The more I went over it, the worse I got. Mr. Goode came down from the balcony from which he directed—we played in a remodeled barn—and marched up to me. 'So you can't cry!' he said. He drew back his arm and gave me a fearful slap in the face. I cried then—I couldn't stop crying.

"Now go into your scene!" he directed. I had to repeat my hysterics so often I finally collapsed in a heap on the stage. When the boys ran to pick me up, Mr. Goode said: 'No—just leave her there!'

"Fortunately for me, that was my last play in Poughkeepsie. I'd learned a good deal even though I don't believe in that sort of directing. Dad's my idea of a director, you see. He's always quiet and calm. He explains the feeling of a scene, lets you do it your way, then tells you where you're wrong."

And so to New York, where Sam Wood's daughter had a number of letters

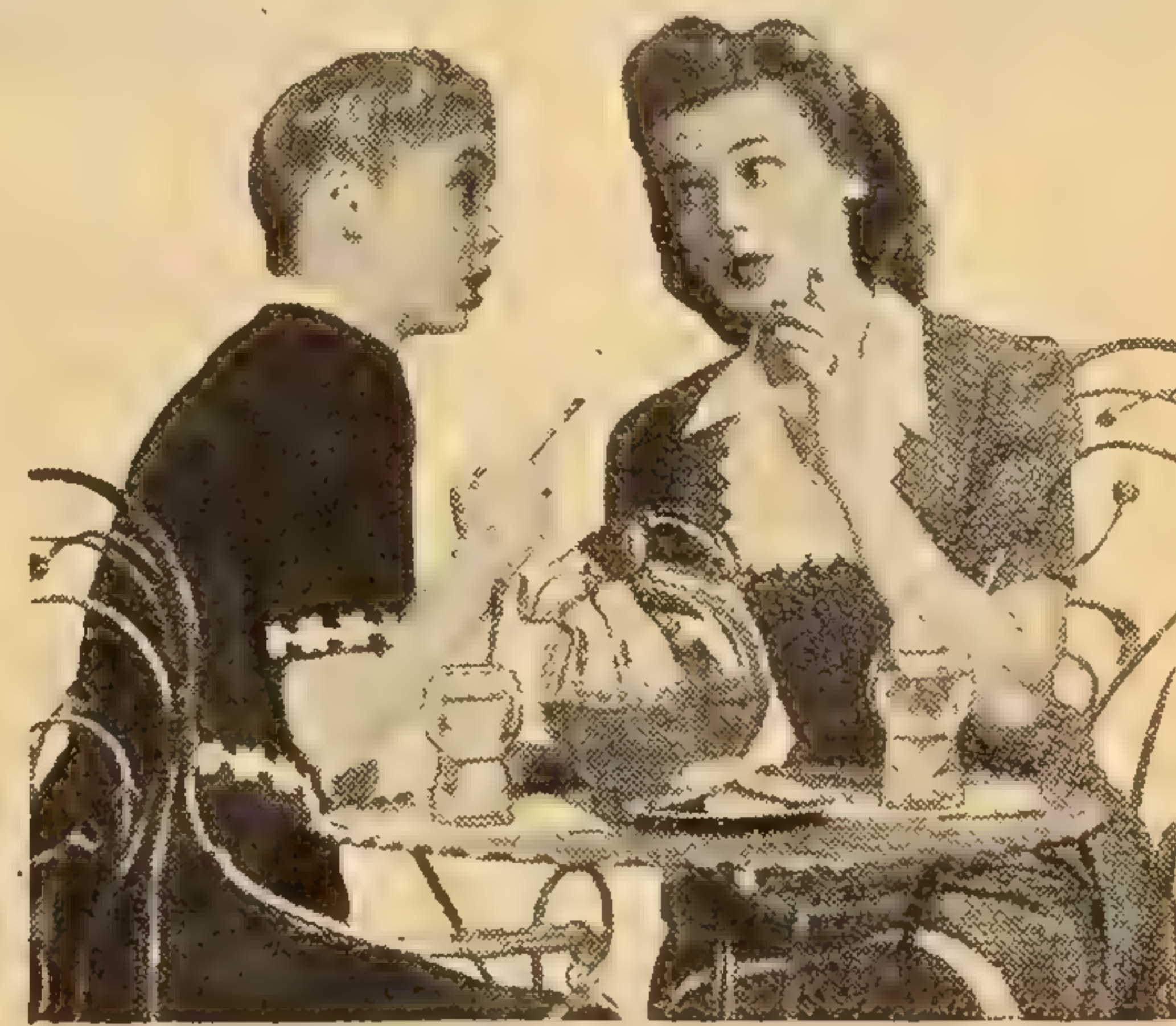
"Was our Marriage a Mistake?"



1. Like so many wartime marriages, ours had been sudden . . . on the spur of the moment. At first our happiness was dreamlike. But now Ed was becoming so indifferent, so cold. Puzzled and heartsick, I began to wonder if we had rushed in too blindly . . .



2. One day, Mrs. S. . . my next door neighbor . . . came over for a chat and found me in tears. Desperately, I told her the whole story. "Why, child," she said, "perhaps you're at fault . . . There's one neglect . . ." And then she told me how a wife can lose her husband's love through carelessness about feminine hygiene.



3. "Why don't you do as my doctor advises?" she said. "Use Lysol solution for feminine hygiene." She explained how it cleanses thoroughly and deodorizes . . . doesn't harm sensitive vaginal tissues. "Just follow the directions," she added. "It's so easy—thousands of modern wives use Lysol."



4. I'm sure now that our marriage wasn't a mistake! Thanks to dear Mrs. S., I use Lysol disinfectant regularly and find it wonderfully effective. Just as she said, it is easy to use . . . and so inexpensive, too!



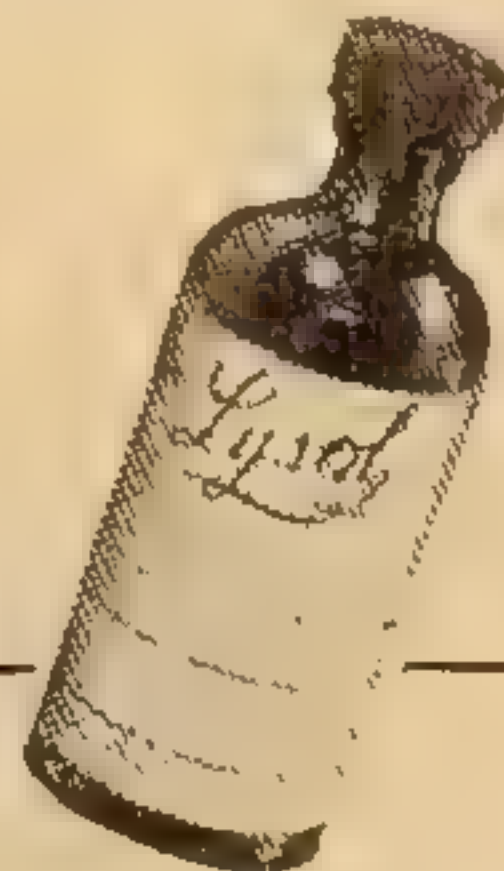
Check this with your Doctor

Lysol is Non-caustic—gentle and efficient in proper dilution. Contains no free alkali. It is not carbolic acid.

Effective—a powerful germicide, active in presence of organic matter (such as mucus, serum, etc.). **Spreading**—Lysol solutions spread and thus virtually search out germs in deep crevices. **Economical**—small bottle makes almost 4 gallons of solution for feminine hygiene. **Cleanly odor**—disappears after use. **Lasting**—Lysol keeps full strength, no matter how often it is uncorked.

Lysol
Disinfectant

FOR FEMINE HYGIENE



Copr., 1944, by Lehn & Fink Products Corp.

For new FREE booklet (in plain wrapper) about Feminine Hygiene, send postcard or letter for Booklet S.-744. Address: Lehn & Fink, 683 Fifth Ave., New York 22, N. Y.

★ BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS ★



*Giving all your time
all the time?*

**Tangee's Satin-Finish Lipsticks
will keep you Lovely, Longer!**



By **CONSTANCE LUFT HUHN**
HEAD OF THE HOUSE OF TANGEE

With wartime duties and your regular activities monopolizing more and more of your energy, it's no wonder that you are eager for any suggestion that will save you both TIME and WORRY. Here is such a suggestion: choose your next lipstick from among Tangee's Satin-Finish "quartet"...Tangee Red-Red, Tangee Theatrical Red, Tangee Medium-Red, Tangee Natural.

Whichever shade you choose, the

gorgeous color will have a depth of tone, a softness of texture you've never known before. Thanks to Tangee's Satin-Finish your lips will stay lovelier... longer! Yes, a Tangee Satin-Finish Lipstick will save you all-important TIME by keeping your lips exquisitely groomed—despite parching weather or lip-biting nervous tension.

And it will end your make-up WORRIES as well...especially if used together with the matching Tangee rouge and the new TANGEE PETAL-FINISH Face Powder!

TANGEE *Lipsticks*
with the new Satin-Finish

TANGEE *Face Powder*
with the new Petal-Finish

EVERY WAR BOND YOU BUY—SHORTENS THE WAR!

to producers of Broadway plays. The letters were remarkable because they proved instant keys to producers' offices. Young Gloria Wood was greeted cordially by all the Big Names. "How's Sam?" "How's Clara?" "How's Hollywood?" "And so you think you'd like to be an actress! Well, well, we'll have to see what we can do."

All the visits were like that, pats on the arms, beaming smiles, and those promises to "see." Visibility must have been low, for not one producer actually "saw."

"They didn't think I was serious," said K. T. "Being Dad's daughter was a drawback, so I decided to change my name, and get an agent. I became Katharine Stevens—two a's, probably the Hepburn influence!—and my agent sent me down to audition for the ingénue lead in 'You Can't Take It With You.' No one knew who Katharine Stevens was, and I was thrilled when they called me to say I had the part.

"It was a George Kaufman show, and Mr. Kaufman was one of the men who had had a letter from Dad. He wasn't at the rehearsals until the fourth day. When he saw me he couldn't believe it.

"How did you get here?" he asked. When I told him, he laughed and said: 'Tell your father I gave you the part!'

"I will not," I replied. 'If it had been left to you, I'd never be an actress!'

Katharine was shortened to Katie and wound up as K. T. K. T. Stevens is now her legal name.

She was in the company "on the road." Beds might be lumpy, hotels might be poor, dressing rooms unheated and food not up to standard, but it was all marvelous to K. T.

Her Broadway debut was in "The Land Is Bright." She was Eileen in the Chicago company of "My Sister Eileen" and the daughter in Alexander Woolcott version of "The Man Who Came to Dinner."

It was while she was in Hollywood between engagements that the director of "St. Joan" arrived to find an actress to play the leading rôle in Tucson's civic venture. Her agent sent her to read for him.

"I had no idea what I was to read when I went in. He gave me two long speeches from the play, one of them the speech they call 'The Bells.' I read them at sight, he thanked me politely and I came away thinking I'd been very bad. I was thunderstruck when the telegram came saying I had the rôle if I wanted it.

"We had been in rehearsal for two weeks when he asked me if I cared to know why I was chosen. He had auditioned a number of young actresses in Hollywood, some of them a lot better known than I. It seemed that he had decided to cast the part with whoever read the 'Bells' speech and made shivers go up his spine. I did."

Mr. Wood gave his daughter her first grown-up screen rôle. When she was five, she'd played opposite Jackie Coogan in "Peck's Bad Boy"; she made her next appearance some fifteen years later as one of Ginger Rogers' roommates in "Kitty Foyle."

Director William Wellman guided her in the part of the reporter in "The Great

Man's Lady" and taught her more about her chosen profession.

She has an insatiable appetite for knowledge. She'd like to explore every cranny of the acting profession. She's worked in radio—one summer she had parts in five "soap operas," including the Philip Morris show, and she's filled guest spot with Charles Boyer.

"Florence Enright is my coach," she told me, eagerly. "I think she's wonderful. She never becomes dogmatic, never has that *my-way-is-right, what's the matter with you?* attitude. She's calm, like Dad. Funny thing is that when I do a scene for Dad that I've done for her, I find they say exactly the same things!"

David Selznick signed K. T. to a contract, but as he wasn't in production for months he had nothing for her, and after an interval of those heartbreaks her mother had predicted, she obtained her release.

Now she's signed with Columbia Studios, where she's just finished "Address Unknown." She was so wild about her rôle in this picture that you'd find her on the set even on her day off. Sam Wood was on the set, too, whenever he had a moment to spare. It's his production, although K. T. managed to get her part before he knew she was after it.

"People wonder why I'm not nervous when Dad's watching me," she smiled, "but he gives me confidence. I believe in him, and when he tells me I'm improving it gives me a lift. If he has a criticism, I know he's right. He thinks I'm getting relaxed at last!"

Next to acting, K. T.'s favorite occupation is cooking. She went into the culinary art headlong, as she goes into whatever engages her attention. She'd never been intimate with a stove until the first day she entered cooking class at high school. After that, every time she looked at a mouthful of food she wondered what was in it.

The family cook let her experiment in the Wood kitchen and even washed the dishes. One day, the daughter of the house took a slice of bread and gave it her *How-do-they-make-this?* once over.

Mrs. Wood recognized the expression. "Oh darling—nobody makes bread!"

But before the family could get its collective breath K. T. was deep in yeast and shortening. The bread was delicious.

Today the young actress does all her own cooking in her New York apartment and at the beach house in California given her by her proud father.

K. T. is fair-haired, dark-eyed; tall and slim. Her hair has a habit of falling into her eyes when she's excited and tosses her head, her eyes narrow into laughter as her lips tilt at the corners with unique effect—so that then she looks like a glamorous billiken, if you follow me.

She's in love. In fact, she's engaged to a young man now fighting in the South Seas. When he comes home this summer, they expect to marry. They've talked it over many times, but K. T. thought it wasn't fair to get married while she was struggling twenty-three hours out of twenty-four with her career.

"Marriage isn't a thing you can put second," she observed, earnestly. "When I go into it, it comes first!"

Are You in the Know?



What is she doing?

- ☐ Playing with dolls
- ☐ Studying Fashion Design
- ☐ Learning puppetry



In writing your soldier, do you—

- ☐ Rave about your dates
- ☐ Tell him your troubles
- ☒ "Talk" to him as you always did

Don't be a tear jerk...or killjoy! "Talk" to him gaily...give with the latest gag. Let your heart have a word, about the talks, walks, dances you shared. You'll be glad you didn't break those dates, when your calendar said "stay home." You didn't—for you'd learned Kotex isn't like other napkins...doesn't just "feel soft" at first touch. That Kotex is more comfortable because it stays soft while wearing.

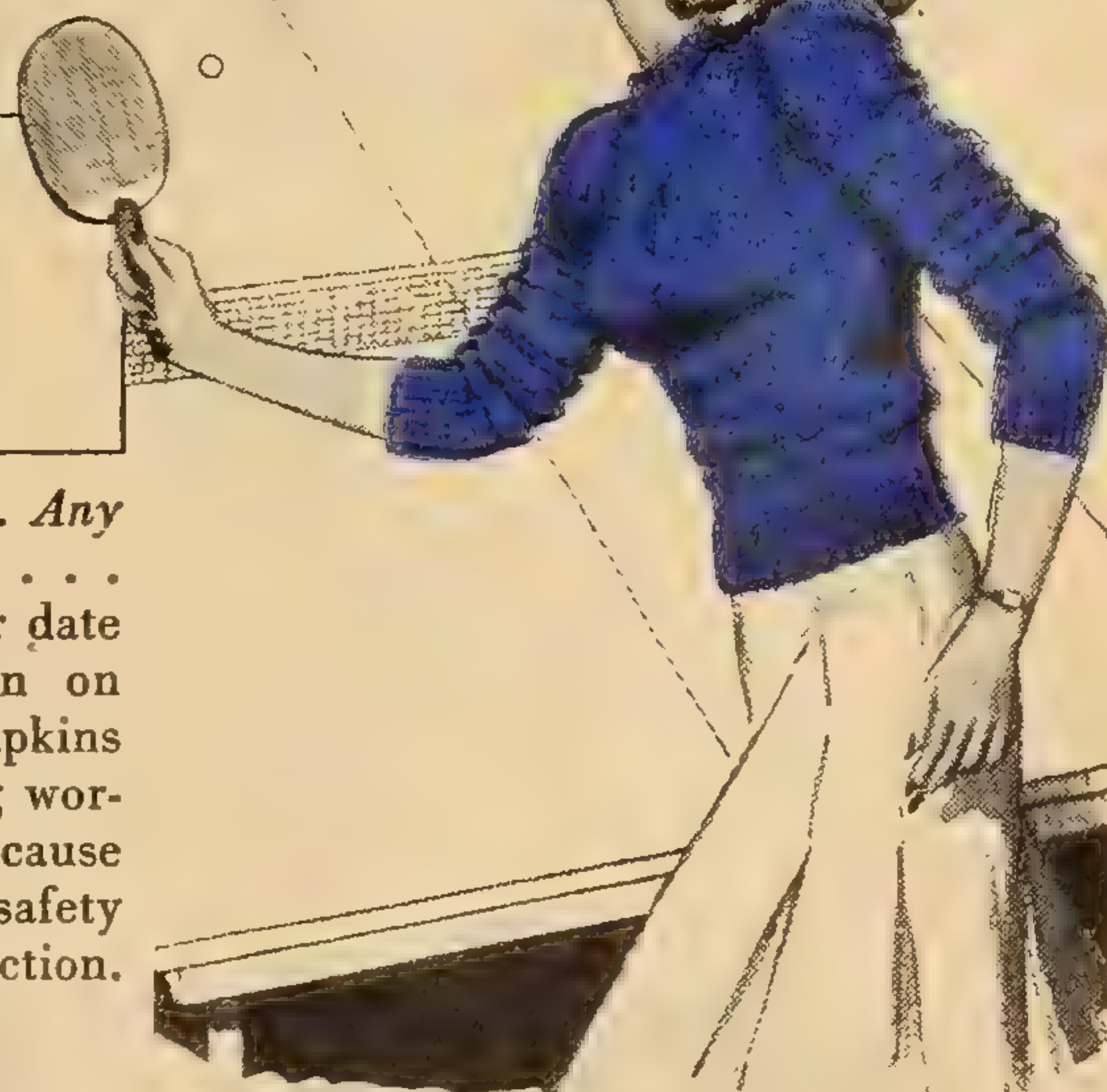
Got a knack with the needle? Good style sense? Fashion design offers a rosy future! Meanwhile, join Home Ec and Art classes. And as shown here, practice fashion design with miniature models. Fashion, you know, inspired the flat, pressed ends of Kotex. This is a patented Kotex feature—ends that don't show because they're not stubby. You can wear the clingiest creation with nary a telltale line!



Should you try this if you are—

- ☐ Shy
- ☐ On the prowl
- ☐ A five by five

Each answer is right, and here's why. Any active sport unshells the timid soul... pares down excess poundage. And for date bait, it's wizard! So, play up—even on "trying days". With Kotex sanitary napkins you can say goodbye to little nagging worries. For Kotex has no wrong side to cause accidents. And the special Kotex safety center gives you worry-proof protection.



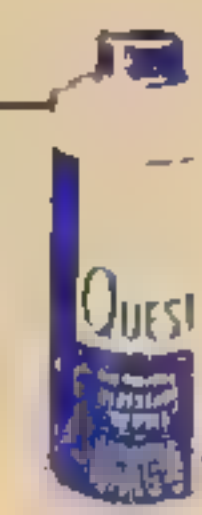
Know your napkins—

More women use KOTEX*
than all other sanitary napkins



*T. M. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

IT'S A WISE GIRL who knows that a powder deodorant is best for sanitary napkins. Quest* Powder, the Kotex deodorant, was created expressly for this use. Quest destroys odors completely. It's unscented, safe, sure.



4 beauty extras . . .

See what they do for your Lips!



new million dollar DON JUAN Lipstick stays on

1. DON JUAN LIPSTICK STAYS ON when you eat, drink, yes, even when you kiss, if used as directed...does not disclose romantic secrets.



2. LIPS LOOK LOVELY—LONGER. No need for you to betray lack of confidence in your looks through frequent retouching of your lips.



3. NOT DRYING or SMEARY. No greasy, "hard" appearance. No uneven-lip effect. Creamy smooth, easily applied—imparts appealing "glamor" look.

4. STYLE SHADES. Try new Military Red—a rich, glowing red, acclaimed by beauty editors. Or Hostess Red—smart with furs and for evening. Five other alluring shades.



De luxe size \$1. Refills 60¢. Junior size 25¢. Prices plus tax. Matching powder and rouge. At department stores, druggists, beauty parlors. Trial sizes at 10¢ stores. Available in Canada, too.

LIPS LOOK LOVELIER—LONGER

Her Hectic Life With a Movie Menace

Continued from page 23

in a soldier's tent, twenty miles from Cassino. He'd chin with the boys near the front all night long—after a wearing day of visiting hospitals and giving shows."

Bogie is the first to tell you that he's nuts about his mother-in-law. Buffy used to be a newspaper woman in Oregon, and she and Bogie swap stories by the hour. "Things are even more hectic in our home when Buffy is visiting us," says Mayo. "She and Bogie break themselves up laughing at each other's corny jokes. When we arrived from overseas recently she sent him a wire written in Arabic—where she picked up Arabic I'm sure I don't know. We were a little afraid to have it translated, but when we did, it said, 'Greetings and love to my son.' A simple, austere 'Welcome home' in English was all I got!"

Mayo hasn't been married to a movie menace for six years without catching on to tricks. There was the snood trick. She worked it beautifully. When she was getting ready to go overseas with Bogie she consulted with Frances Langford about the hair problems. "The only way to get your hair done," Frances told her, "is to do it yourself. Most places in Africa you find only a trickle of water, hardly enough to give it a good rinsing. The best thing is to wear a snood." Well, it seems that the thing Bogie most hates in all the world is a snood. When Mayo bought a flock of them at Saks he hit the ceiling, and swore he wouldn't be seen with a woman who wore a snood. So Mayo just said, "Skip it," and tucked them away in a corner of a bag. One night in Italy when Bogie wanted to get out with the boys she told him that he just had to help her with her hair. After he had fussed with the soap, and the water, and the towels, and the curlers, he suddenly asked, "Whatever happened to those snoods?" Mayo dragged them out immediately and Bogie cheerfully said, "I was wrong, dear. They look very pretty on you. Why don't you wear them the rest of the trip? Then you won't have to worry about your hair."

"But as soon as we got home," Mayo said sadly, "he nearly had a fit when I put a snood on to go to the movies. He said he never wanted to see me in a snood again."

It came hard at first with Mayo—who as Mayo Methot was a top-drawer actress on Broadway, and later in Hollywood—when she saw Bogie taking all the bows. It comes hard with every woman, whether she has been an actress or not. But Mayo has worked out a system. There was the day that Bogie wanted to try out a Great Experiment with steaks. Naturally it was in the good old days when you could get steaks. He had bought a special kind of broiler for the barbecue in the yard, and he had invited a couple of guests for dinner. Mayo's job was to get the steaks ready. She had to buy a special kind of coke.

The butcher had to be instructed to cut the steaks just so. She had to buy a stopwatch as Bogie insisted they could be cooked so long, and not a fraction of a second longer. She had to make a special kind of sauce—and she had to drive into the Farmers Market to get the special ingredients.

The guests arrived and while Bogie prepared the cocktails, and rapturously described the gustatory pleasures to come, Mayo sweated over the hot fire. Finally the stage was all set for the Great Experiment. Mayo dipped the steaks in the sauce and was about to drop them on the broiler when Bogie made his entrance. He took over for the last two minutes. And he took all the bows.

"I was pretty mad with Bogie taking the bows," said Mayo, "after I had run myself ragged since eight o'clock that morning getting everything prepared. I was just about to let him have it in one syllable words when I took a look at his puss. He was in seventh heaven. He was enjoying himself to the fullest. I simply didn't have the heart to spoil his fun."

Mayo is a modest soul and insists that she would never have had the wonderful and thrilling experience of going overseas to entertain the boys if it hadn't been that she was Bogie's wife. "And I wouldn't have missed it for anything in the world," she says. "I'm so very grateful that I had the chance to help out just a little. The boys adored Bogie. One night he found a shell-shocked boy lying on his stomach and crying his heart out. Bogie sat beside him all night, talking to him like a big brother. When the boy finally went to sleep he was clinging to Bogie's sleeve."

With Don Cummings as their m. c., and Ralph Hark as their accordion player ("There never were two nicer guys," says Bogie), the Bogarts traveled over 50,000 miles and spent seven weeks behind (but not very far behind) the lines in Italy and North Africa. The trip was made entirely by plane, and Mayo is scared to death of planes. Bogie's favorite story on her is that when they boarded the plane in an Eastern airport and Mayo nervously turned to the pilot and said, "Are you sure you have enough gas?"

"In Italy," says Mayo, "I lost the last vestiges of glamor. It was bitter cold. The sheer, silk nightgowns and undies I had brought along hardly seemed appropriate. When I found myself turning blue I decided it was high time to do something about it. Bogie and I visited the nearest PX and bought the heaviest, wooliest union suits we could find. 'Well, here goes romance,' I said as I slipped into my zoot suit with the drop seat. Bogie and I were sort of embarrassed at first, and then we broke out in peals of laughter. 'Alley oop,' he shouted, and we went into an acrobatic tumbling act. It was a little upsetting to the bed and other furniture."

The biggest thrill of the trip was flying over New York City; the night they returned from overseas. "Seven weeks we had flown in utter darkness — and then, suddenly, to see millions of lights! I was so thrilled by it I started crying. Bogie held my hand tight—and I think cried a bit, too."

*"Yes... I use
Dura-Gloss"*



Each bottle of Dura-Gloss brings sparkling color and life to your fingers, and seems to add a glow of warmth to you, yourself. There's a feeling of poise and sureness, with Dura-Gloss—it's such a perfect polish, so right. Won't you try it today?—look at it closely; see how beautifully it flows on. There's a secret in the blending of it, which we're not going to tell, but we believe it's the smoothest, most lustrous, most satisfactory nail polish in the world. It "sets" and holds well for days and days, because of a special ingredient called Chrystalline that "clings." Dura-Gloss, at all cosmetic counters.

10¢ PLUS TAX

Lorr Laboratories • Paterson, N. J.
Founded by E. T. Reynolds

DURA-GLOSS NAIL POLISH

Dura-Coat Polish Remover Cuticle Lotion



—only 19¢

FOR 10 IN APPLICATORS

In Meds' internal protection, dainty women find ALL the features they prefer—and at lower cost!

- Meds are made of fine super-absorbent COTTON for comfort.
- Meds' dainty APPLICATORS make them easy-to-use.
- Meds' exclusive "SAFETY-WELL" absorbs so much *more*, so much *faster*—up to three times its own weight in moisture.
- Meds are carefully designed to satisfy INDIVIDUAL needs.

"Next time," why not try Meds?



Because of this dainty, carefully designed applicator, Meds insorbers are easy-to-use!

GUIDE TO GLAMOR

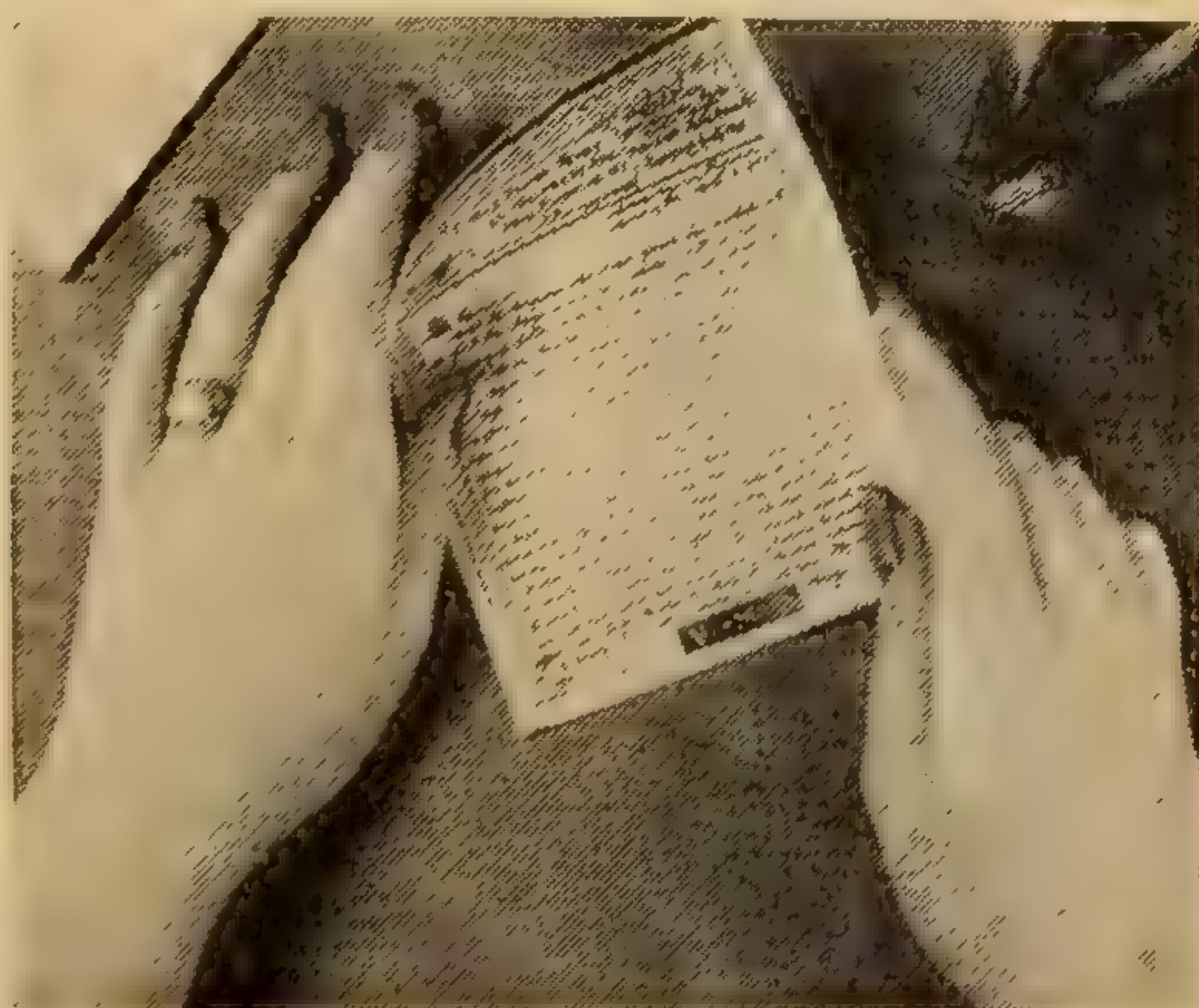
It's always the finishing touch that counts if one is to look pretty and intriguing



The "frosted lipstick" by Carol Ames in tropical colors give a rich super-soft finish to lips.

THE RICH, vibrant red tones so characteristic of many Latin American flowers have been introduced in a series of lipstick shades by Carol Ames. There are five tones: Imperial, light but brilliant red; Argentine, medium; Tropical, dark; and Panama and Brazil, very deep luscious reds. The lipstick plastic cases are in an infinite variety of Tropical colors.

IF, AS the saying goes, you are ready to kiss the boys goodbye and announce your engagement to the chap of your choice, here's a tip. There are new Multi-Facet cut diamonds which are particularly dazzling. The forty extra facets around the outer edge of a round diamond raise the grand total of complete light reflections from fifty-eight to ninety-eight, and because the extra brilliance intensifies color, only the truest whites and blue-whites are used. Special settings have been designed for these diamonds.



It's a Multi-Facet cut diamond which gives glamor and beauty to his engagement ring.

IN THE mood to pamper yourself? If so, you can envelop yourself in a cloud of fragrance with a new large-sized Early American Friendship's Garden dusting powder with its large, silky textured puff. The powder is scented with a bouquet of flowers reminiscent of the moonlight-and-lace loveliness of an old southern garden. The box, like a powder jar of 1810, has decoration of pink, blue and yellow flowers.

ONE WAY for the busy woman to have a well-groomed skin quickly and easily is to have Woodbury's Complete Beauty Cream in her cosmetic wardrobe. This cream not only cleans and softens the skin but leaves a light film for a powder base. Another cream suggested for summer is Woodbury's Oily Skin Cleansing Cream. For women who are troubled by excessive perspiration and who require a lightweight, greaseless cream, this one is suggested.



Summer rolls 'round and Stocking Stick, by Armand, smooths on. Comes in several shades.

Everybody Insults Me!

Continued from page 36

beard marks me as big game, I'm afraid.

These movie cranks are not to be confused with movie fans. I enjoy chatting with movie fans, particularly the boys in uniform. And the girls, too. There was one brush with the armed forces I'd just as soon forget. It started when a buck private insisted on buying me a drink. "Thanks, son, but I don't feel like a drink at the moment."

"Wait a minute, Monty," pleaded the soldier. "I came to Hollywood all the way from Oregon on a three-day pass for two things, and one of them is to buy a drink for a movie star."

"And the other?"

"To dance with a Pin-Up Girl at the Hollywood Canteen—and I've already done that. What do you say? Just one."

Rather than disappoint the boy, I agreed. One beer and he could return happily to camp. Hardly had I placed glass to lips when I was confronted with two of his buddies equally eager for the doubtful honor of buying me another beer. I succumbed. To my horror three sailors at my right demanded to know, "What's the matter with the Navy?" Down the hatch went the Navy's contribution. By this time I was beginning to bulge. Politely, but firmly, I made my excuses and left. Barely had I reached the door when four marines recognized me. "It's Monty Woolley," they shouted, slapping my back and pumping my hands. "Come on, fellas, let's buy him a drink!"

Picking on Monty has always been a popular pastime. My introduction to Hollywood was in "Live, Love and Learn" with Robert Montgomery and Rosalind Russell. The director took one look at me and said, "You're just the man we're looking for. You've got the poise and dignity that'll make something of this part." Priming myself for the performance of my career, I strode majestically through a door as directed. There I was greeted by the contents of a large water pitcher poised overhead.

Then came the rôle of *Sheridan Whiteside* in the Broadway production of the Kaufman-Hart play, "The Man Who Came To Dinner." *Whiteside!* Now there was a man who was the last word in insults, scathing sarcasms and meddlesome mischief-making. Again I was typed. Now, whenever they think of a middle-aged imp, they think of Woolley. In my latest picture, "Since You Went Away," I portray an irascible retired army colonel whose caustic comments are directed at three of the screen's most charming stars — Shirley Temple, Claudette Colbert and Jennifer Jones—an assignment that will hardly endear me to their admirers.

Possibly it is the accumulated effect of this type of characterization that has incited the public to retort in kind. If I am making a noise like an objector, pray forgive me. Only when I find my privacy uninvaded will I complain. To paraphrase a famous success slogan: "I don't care what they say about me as long as they pronounce my name right."

Cover Girl tells — "How I really do Stop Underarm Perspiration and Odor (and save up to 50%)"

says alluring PAT BOYD
"We must be glamorous"

"Even under the tropic heat of photographer's 1000-watt lights I have to look exquisite!" Cover Girl Pat Boyd says. "What's more, I simply can't risk injury to the expensive clothes I model in. So believe me, it was a load off my mind when I found a deodorant that even under these severe conditions, *really* did the job—Odorono Cream!"

"The point is, Odorono Cream contains a really effective perspiration-stopper. It simply closes the tiny sweat glands and keeps them closed—up to 3 days.

"Odorono Cream is safe, too. For both skin and clothes. Even after shaving it is non-irritating—it contains emollients that are actually soothing. And as for delicate fabrics, I've proved that Odorono Cream won't rot them. I just follow directions and use it as often as I like.

"And think of it! Velvety, fragrant Odorono Cream gives you up to 21 more applications for 39¢ than other leading deodorant creams. What a saving!

"So to every girl who'd like to be 'Cover-Girl glamorous'... here's my heartfelt advice: use Odorono Cream. You'll be delighted, *I know*."



Winsome Pat Boyd



- Minipoo cleans hair of dirt, oil, odors...in 10 minutes
- Leaves hair soft, lustrous, delicately scented
- Does not remove wave or curl
- Ideal for the sick room
- No soap...No rinsing... No drying



30 SHAMPOOS \$1
WITH MITTEN
Plus Tax

AT DEPARTMENT
OR DRUG STORES

MINIPOO

COSMETIC DISTRIBUTORS, Inc., NEW YORK 17, N.Y.



for the Lips He Loves to Kiss!

Carole Anne
LIPSTICK

Millions of women have discovered that "Alluring Lips Use Carole Anne"

- GOES ON SMOOTHLY
- STAYS ON LONGER
- DELICATELY PERFUMED
- SMART SHADES

In beautiful
all-plastic
sanitary case

25¢

at your favorite
chain, department
or drug store.

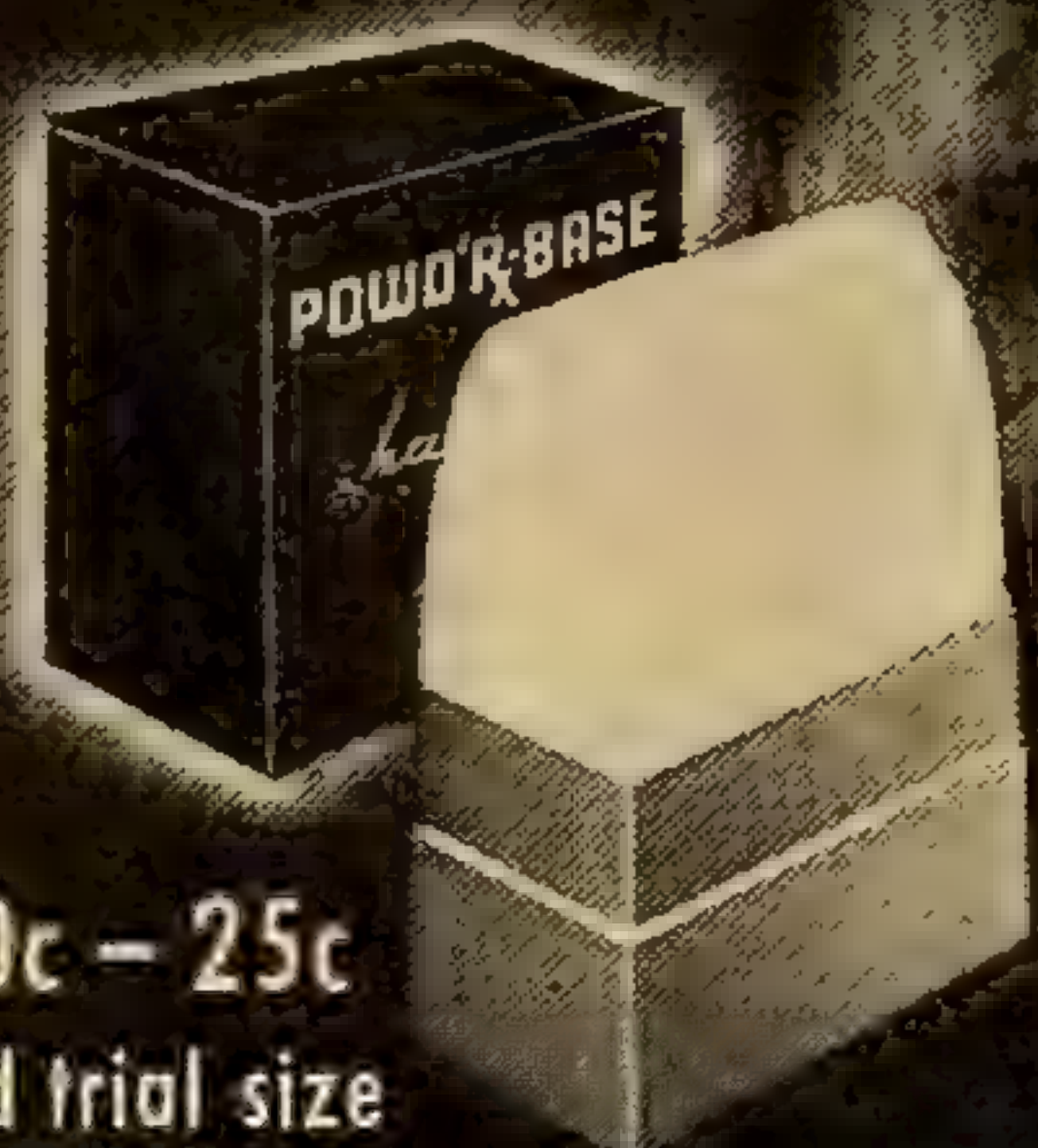
Carole Anne De Luxe
One Dollar



ALLIED TOILETRIES DISTRIBUTORS, INC. NEW YORK, N. Y.

"You were never lovelier!"

Hampden's Make-up gives you a glamorous new complexion. Applied without water or sponge it never causes dry skin; helps conceal skin flaws; stays on for hours without repowdering. Use Hampden's for "lovely make-up always." 5 alluring complexion changes.



50c - 25c
and trial size

hampden
POWDER-BASE

*Triple
Thrill
bathing*

with

Bathasweet

I
BATHASWEET

Your bath should be a luxurious experience. Three things will make it just that:

1. *Before* bathing, add Bathasweet to your tub. Softens and perfumes the bath; gives it greater cleansing power; soothes nerves.
2. *While* bathing, use Bathasweet Soap. It gives a rich, billowy, creamy lather such as you don't get from ordinary soaps.
3. *After* the bath, use Bathasweet Talc Mitt. It's the final touch of refreshment and daintiness.

Also recommended are Bathasweet Foam and Bathasweet Shower Mitt.



2
BATHASWEET
SOAP

3

BATHASWEET
Talc Mitt



Your choice of these delightful Fragrances:—
Garden Bouquet; Forest Pine; Spring Morning

Hollywood, Here He Comes!

Continued from page 43

unique is to allow you to have the privilege of meeting the man prior to his first screen appearance. You'll be hearing a lot about him but this is the complete inside lowdown from the time he first opened his eyes in New York City until he first opens his mouth in Take 1, Columbia Production No. 745CA.

"I was born October 7, 1914, in the Bronx, N. Y.," Drake said, stretching out in a comfortable armchair in his apartment. "Soon after that we moved to Brooklyn where my father ran a restaurant around the corner to three theaters. Because of this proximity the managers were always throwing their parties at our place and when they ran short of money for the bills, they gave us all season passes. See what I mean?"

He meant that from the age of five on, young Master Alfred Capurro (his real name) was an habitu  of the theater. Devot e that he was, he had no thought of the stage for himself, even if, in P. S. 26, he played *John Alden* to a *Priscilla* whose everyday name was Evelyn but whose cute face he remembers to this day. At graduation he read the Salute To The Flag. He was merely an ordinary student but a predilection for words like "predilection" enabled him to pass himself off as a smart kid.

Alfred and his older brother, Arthur, went on to Boys' High in Brooklyn. Our boy majored in languages—French and Spanish, and in his last year paid heed to his elocution teacher who advised that he try out for the semi-annual declamations. It won Alfred the gold medal. He sang in the glee club, too, but it didn't work out and he quit.

"My mother sang in the church choir," he says, "and after Arthur had followed suit I tried my vocal chords at it. It paid a little and helped me through Brooklyn College."

At vacation time he applied for a job in the chorus of "The Great Waltz." For several days the neophyte chorus wasn't busy and that was when Alfred learned contract bridge. He liked the game so well that he devoted himself to it so exclusively that on the seventh day, when he still couldn't do the waltz steps, he was prevailed upon to leave the cast. His next was a soap opera with music for a candy mint firm. It really was so bad, it fell apart after seven weeks.

"During my junior year," Drake says, "I landed a job with the Adelphi Gilbert & Sullivan outfit as a member of the chorus and understudy to four of the leads. But would they get sick? The comedy lead, whose part I coveted most of all, fell down the stairs, wrenched his back and simultaneously caught a bad cold—but did he stay home? No!"

After nine weeks spent mostly dreaming of hundreds of wires stretched across stairs and the possibility of injecting cold germs into the comedy lead's chocolate bars, he returned to college.

"It was a family superstition," says Mr. D., "that I would end up as an Eng-

lish Lit. teacher. My idea of a real teacher is the man who taught me all I know of Shakespeare, Professor Bernard Grebanier. But really fine teachers such as he are few and far between and I knew I wasn't made that way. I admit that I purposely left out two courses essential to passing the teacher's examination. I'm afraid I swindled the family a little bit but, though I was fearful, I wanted to break into the theatrical game."

"White Horse Inn," a super-colossal bit of pageantry being cast at New York's Center Theater, appealed to him and he applied for a chorus job. There were so many applicants that the director simply lined them up and let all of those under six feet out before he even auditioned the remaining six-footers. Unfortunately, most of the tall fellows couldn't sing and so fellows a little shorter, such as Alfred, were called back.

"William Gaxton, the lead, was late one day," Alfred says, "and the director asked me to read his part. He liked the way I handled it well enough to make me Gaxton's understudy. I contracted strep throat and was out for 11 days. I hadn't been back in the show two days before Gaxton was taken ill—and I hadn't slipped anything into his chocolate bars, either! We were playing to packed houses during the Christmas season, I was still weak and every show tired me. The evening Gaxton didn't appear I happened to have overslept and was almost late in getting to the theater.

"The manager was standing out in the cold alley. He wanted to know where in (excessive profanity) I'd been, I was

due on-stage in Gaxton's part in ten minutes. Now, because I'd been ill, I hadn't had a chance to learn his part entirely—I still didn't know the third act! That, my friend, I learned between the first and second acts—luckily it was a short one.

"Kitty Carlisle, the show's leading lady, helped me tremendously and the comedian, big Billy House, made a funny speech explaining my difficulties to the audience — the net result being a fine hand when I finished."

His next step up was in the Rodgers and Hart "Babes In Arms." Here he shared a dressing room with another aspiring young actor, Dana Hardwick, now a Marine 1st Lieutenant somewhere in the Pacific. "I had 20 sides," says Drake with a rueful smile, "all feeding the others with jokes. But at least I was out of the chorus, finally."

Mr. Drake, after this show closed, was at liberty. He studied voice with Clytie Mundy and met Earnest La Prade, the author of "Alice In Orchestralia," who was producing sustaining radio shows in the afternoons. Occasionally he would throw work Alfred's way. He'd phone Drake in Brooklyn in the morning and say: "We're going to do the last trio from 'Faust' and also 'Le Soir.' Do you know them?" Whatever La Prade mentioned, Drake knew. Wasn't it, after all, easy enough to slip over to the music library, get a copy of whatever it was and learn it on the way into town on the subway?

Marc Connelly gave him the juvenile rôle in "Two Bouquets." He was *Albert Porter*, the bashful lover, in this oper-

etta. It rated good critical notices but endured only seven weeks.

"My chance came at Suffern, N. Y.," says Drake. "Under Bob Ross we worked out a show called 'One For The Money.' It took us a while to get enough angels to take us in to Broadway but we made it."

Concurrently with their run, Orson Welles was doing a very serious piece called "The Five Kings." With Drake's rich, sonorous voice at hand, a parody was too juicy to miss and Alfred's imitation of the Boy Wonder was good enough to prompt Robert Benchley to write, in *The New Yorker*: "... Alfred Drake IS Orson Welles."

After a last-minute job singing ballads in the "Straw Hat Revue," Drake opened in the sequel to "One For The Money" which was, obviously, "Two For The Show." This time they were using featured players such as Eve Arden and Richard Hayden and the old gang was relegated to the background. Alfred was glad to get back to stock, this time in Clinton, Connecticut. As a parodied-Hitler, he played *Adolfino* in a lion tamer's outfit in "After The Ball" by Edward Eager, who was later to be his collaborator. It ran for a second week, which is better than good in summer stock. The next week he, instead of the too-busy producer-actor, Alexander Kirkland, played the lead in "His Master's Voice."

"We followed that," he says, "with 'Little Women.' I was *Professor Baer*, opposite Frances Farmer. I was also proud of the fact that I had now played, successively, a villain, a hero, and a man

"Before the Cameras... and on the Beach"

Catalinas
Keep Our Figures Looking Loveliest!

Say Hollywood Stars and Atlantic City "Miss America" Beauties!

Take a tip from America's most photographed beauties... who depend on Catalinas to keep their shapely figures looking glamorous! Just try on a Catalina... note its figure-molding magic... and you'll agree that you, too, look lovelier in a flattering Catalina... the Swim Suit that's styled in California for the Stars of Hollywood — and you! Write for illustrated booklet.

California Rose print on Everfast's Waffle Pique. \$6
Worn by Martha O'Driscoll, Universal Pictures

SWIM FOR HEALTH WEEK... JUNE 26 TO JULY 1

CATALINA KNITTING MILLS

443 S. SAN PEDRO STREET, LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

LOOK FOR THE FLYING FISH

*Catalina's "Official Swim Suit" of the Atlantic City "Miss America" Pageant. Velour knit of wool and Celanese with quarter skirt. standard bra. \$6.00
Worn by Jean Bartel, Miss America, 1943

IN A SLIP, IT'S *Good Behavior*
THAT COUNTS



The sculptured beauty of a "Winged Victory" in a slip that behaves well when you stand, sit, walk or run. All Movie Star Slips are "Good Behaviors," Tearose or white quality rayon.

about 1.39

At good stores everywhere or write:

movie Star
Slips

155 MADISON AVENUE • NEW YORK, N. Y.
Dept. H

of 45 (Baer). Next, back in New York, I played the lead in 'Out Of The Frying Pan,' a farce-comedy. It was my first legitimate rôle on Broadway."

By now he had come to the conclusion that he liked to sing on the radio, preferred doing it *there*. An occasional musical, yes, but on the legitimate stage let it be straight acting, please. With this credo firmly fixed in his mind, he spurned good parts in several musicals. Heeding a call to Marblehead, Massachusetts, he played *Mr. North* in "Mr. and Mrs. North." In "Yellow Jacket," a Chinese fantasy, he was the hero.

Eugene Bryden, the director, saw Alfred in a play and promptly gave him the lead rôle of *Orlando* in "As You Like It." Then he was cast opposite Uta Hagen in "The Admiral Takes A Wife." It was a play concerned with *laissez-faire* officials at Pearl Harbor. It was written before the fateful December 7th. It was scheduled for its opening tryout on December 8th. It never opened.

The Theatre Guild engaged him for the Paul Muni "Yesterday's Magic" in which he played opposite Jessica Tandy. Not only was it a matter of prestige, it was also a new type of rôle for Drake—a gigolo part. It lasted eight weeks.

"'Oklahoma!' loomed on the horizon," says Drake. "Richard Rodgers, its composer, remembered me from 'Babes' and mentioned me to the Theatre Guild in a singing capacity. After this reminder they arranged an audition for me with Oscar Hammerstein (2nd), who wrote the book and lyrics. After the test I

found that I was to play *Curley*, the lead.

"We opened in New Haven. Some of our best critics swore that we were a complete flop. Even several of our backers withdrew their financial support—they're the people with the well-bitten fingernails now! But the cast was sold on the show and I, well, if I'd had any spare cash I'd have bought a piece of it."

Not only is (at the time of the interview) he in "Oklahoma!" he's also the star of a successful afternoon radio show, for Owens-Illinois Glass, called "Broadway Matinée." Five days a week at 4 p.m. (EST) over CBS.

His Columbia contract is as blithely complicated as all movie contracts are. One film, with ten-week guarantee. Six months off and if his option is taken up at the end of that time, back to the studio for six months; and so on through a plethora of *whereases* and *viz's*. He is to be allowed to have his own radio program and he will work for the Theatre Guild in his open six-month periods as either an actor or a *director*!

"The management," he says, "of 'Oklahoma!' asked me to direct Bob Kennedy, my understudy, and I agreed to if I could direct all the understudies. Bob, by the way, does a slick job. Now I'm working on 'The Taming Of The Shrew' with some of the kids in the show.

As to the personal side of Alfred Drake, Esq.: He's happily married. He reads incessantly. Listens to the radio. Perversely, he won't listen to young baritones. As for music, he prefers orchestral things. Auditioned for the Metropolitan Opera with his brother, Arthur, now Major Arthur Kent. Both played opera leads in an Atlantic City opera company. Our man likes ballads and Rodgers, Kern and Duke music. Is no great shakes on a dance floor and does onstage what John Murray Anderson calls "garbage steps." Played fair tennis and some baseball in college. He cannot swim. Mr. Drake is a poker man and shoots craps with varying luck. He won \$250 with the cubes backstage at "Oklahoma!" one night. He likes everything in the way of food—French, Italian, Spanish, you name (and cook) it. Is very fond of something called lobster shish kebab—the lobster meat's broiled on long skewers. He's not a night clubber. With Edward Eager, he's written three musical plays, one of which was produced at Columbia University and which critic John Mason Brown applauded. He has a bad memory for names and faces and astigmatism doesn't help this any. However, on the other hand, he's a quick study. To help producer George Abbott out of a spot in Boston when the lead of "Beat The Band," Jack Whiting, fell ill, he learned Whiting's part in 36 hours. As it amounted to 40 sides and six songs, you may well imagine his travail. Never again, he swears.

It would seemingly be obvious, from the foregoing, that Mr. Drake is a young man thoroughly grounded in the theater, plus the additional gift of a fine, trained voice. Men of such qualifications aren't a dime a dozen even in Hollywood. Therefore it's quite plausible that, given the breaks and decent parts, he should do well in the movies.

It should be duck soup to a Drake.

Why risk cutting cuticle?

—when it's so easy to keep cuticle trim with Trimal!

The safe, gentle way to remove cuticle is the same method used by professional manicurists. Simply wrap cotton around manicure stick and apply Trimal. Then watch dead, loose cuticle soften. Wipe it away with a towel. You'll be amazed and delighted with results! Ask for the 10c or 25c size now (manicure stick and cotton included)—at drug, department or 10c stores.

NEGLECTED CUTICLE

Use
TRIMAL

keeps cuticle trim without cutting

WELL-MANICURED CUTICLE



TRIMAL LABORATORIES • LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

She Breaks All The Rules

Continued from page 38

eye trouble. She had previously been elected one of the six most beautiful girls on the campus, so her courage in facing her college mates is apparent.

"It was a hard thing to do," she declared the other day. "But I was lucky. I soon found out those who liked me for my appearance and those who cared for me for what I really was."

When she first announced, while in her freshman year at Snoqualmie High School, that she was going to be an actress, her father, Ernest N. Raines, a dynamite engineer, and her mother, both laughed at her. Later, when they saw how determined she was they pleaded with her not to go on the stage or into pictures. But she remained adamant, and her subsequent performances in high school and university plays won both her father and mother to her career. They became her most enthusiastic fans. In fact, her father gave her a six months' fling at Broadway at his expense as a graduation present when she left the University of Washington to get married.

However, let's get chronological. Ella went to Snoqualmie Falls Grammar School. She made her debut as an actress in the basement of the home of a playmate when nine. By the time she was in Snoqualmie High School, she was taking singing lessons, playing the piano, and was skilled in half a dozen different sports, including swimming, hunting, skiing, hiking, fishing and tennis.

On entering high school, Ella was attracted to a lad named Kenneth Trout—a tall, handsome lad who later played football and distinguished himself in other sports. She thought he was paying no attention to her, and nursed a secret sorrow. That is, until it rained one day and he showed up with his father's car to take her home. He confessed he had had romantic ideas but had felt quite shy about introducing himself without a good excuse.

She and Ken had four glorious years of high school. Came time for college, problems developed. Ken was sure that he wanted to be an aeronautical engineer, and decided to go south where he could find the best courses. He left for Glendale Junior College and the University of California at Los Angeles. Ella knew of the famed University of Washington dramatic school—at least four players have come from there to Hollywood—and so matriculated there.

"After that," she relates today, "Ken and I didn't see much of each other. Now and then, he'd come home for Christmas, or for Fourth of July, but we'd have only a few days together twice a year."

And Ella was really knocking them cold at the university for she won two dramatic scholarships, appeared in leads in such plays as "Hay Fever," "The Tempest," "Bachelor Born," "Mr. and Mrs. North," "A Midsummer Night's Dream," "Help Yourself" and several other productions. She was elected Navy Queen and one of the six "Cinderella Girls."

In 1940 she and Ken decided they

"SOAPING" DULLS HAIR HALO GLORIFIES IT!



Here's why your very first Halo Shampoo will leave your hair aglow with natural luster!

1. Halo reveals the true natural beauty of your hair the very first time you use it... leaves it shimmering with glorious dancing highlights.
2. Even finest soaps leave dingy soap-film on hair. But Halo contains no soap... made with a new type patented ingredient it cannot leave soap-film!
3. Needs no lemon or vinegar after-rinse... Halo rinses away, quickly and completely!
4. Makes oceans of rich, fragrant lather, in hardest water. Leaves hair sweet, naturally radiant!
5. Carries away unsightly loose dandruff like magic!
6. Lets hair dry soft and manageable, easy to curl! Get Halo Shampoo today... in 10¢ or larger sizes.



REVEALS THE HIDDEN BEAUTY IN YOUR HAIR!



BONITA GRANVILLE, Starring in "ARE THESE OUR CHILDREN?", an RKO Radio Production, finds her pet canary another of her many "admirers."

**HAVE A BIT OF HOLLYWOOD
RIGHT IN YOUR HOME**

Canaries continue to be four-star hits in Hollywood while, more and more, the hobby captivates America. Why not have a "Hollywood corner" in your home with one of these lovable, golden-voiced little creatures? They're easily cared for and will bring you no end of cheer. And, as Hollywood does, let French's help keep your canary a happy singer!



OWN A CANARY... THE ONLY PET THAT SINGS!

What to do when your FEET BURN



DON'T suffer from tired, burning feet! Blue-Jay Foot Powder contains a special ingredient that soothes, refreshes—keeps your feet dainty, dry and comfortable. Deodorizes, too. Ask for Blue-Jay Foot Powder at any drug or toilet goods counter!

BLUE-JAY FOOT POWDER

BAUER & BLACK • Division of The Kendall Company



COMES the summer—and the woman who has discarded external pads in favor of Tampax awakes to a full appreciation of the improvement. Why? Because this Tampax form of monthly sanitary protection is worn internally. This means there is no bulk to show under a thin dress, no extra weight in hot or humid weather and nothing that can possibly chafe!

Perfected by a doctor, Tampax is made of extremely absorbent cotton compressed in dainty applicators. The hands need never touch the Tampax and the wearer does not even feel its presence. No sanitary deodorant is necessary because with Tampax odor cannot form. Changing is quick and convenient—and disposal is very easy indeed.

What a difference between Tampax and the usual belts, pins and pads! You can even wear a bathing suit and go in swimming—and Tampax will give no cause for self-consciousness. Sold at drug stores and notion counters. An average month's supply costs 29¢; or four times the quantity (in economy box) for 98¢. Tampax Incorporated, Palmer, Mass.



weren't for each other. They agreed that any mutual plans for the future should be terminated. In that same year, Ken decided that the country was going to become involved in the world war, and entered the Air Corps. He was graduated as a bomber pilot from Brooks Field in August, 1941, and was given leave to go to Seattle before being stationed in Central or South America.

"I'd become engaged to another boy, but when I saw Ken, tall and straight in his new uniform, I fell like a ton of bricks," Ella recalls. "I returned the engagement ring to my erstwhile fiancé and put on a pair of silver wings. I've worn them ever since."

While Ella was finishing her university dramatic career, Ken was flying all over the Americas. On August 6, 1942, came her twenty-first birthday. Ken sent a congratulatory telegram. He had flown back to Texas. He'd brought a bomber up from the south for an overhaul. He was going to Florida.

Ella was to graduate on August 10, but on August 8 she received a wire from Ken, who was now a first lieutenant, stating that he was going overseas, and asking her to come to Florida and marry him. She left the next day, arrived in Palm Beach on the day she was to have been graduated, and on August 11 was married to Ken. The wedding was military, and held in a small Spanish church.

The honeymoon lasted eleven days. Ken took off for India and Burma, and Ella went to New York City to try her luck on the stage. While Ken was being promoted to captain, and being given such decorations as the Distinguished Flying Cross, the Air Medal, and the President's Citation, among others, Ella was proving herself, too. She got a rôle in "Oklahoma!," the Oscar Hammerstein musical, scheduled for late fall production. But the opening date was continued until spring, and there she was, without a job.

"During those days," she says, "I was helped a lot by Jack Forester, an American producer who had staged several plays in France, and Peggy Wood, the famous actress. They introduced me to everyone worth while."

It was while she was ill with ptomaine poisoning in her hotel room in January, 1942, that Forester brought Charles K. Feldman, agent and producer, to see her. Feldman immediately demanded pictures of her. Ella supplied them, and he airmailed them to Hollywood where Howard Hawks was looking for a feminine lead in "Corvette K-225." Hawks was impressed and telephoned New York, requesting Charles Boyer, with whom Hawks planned later to produce "Our United Nations," to interview Ella and wire his opinion of her as a possible lead in the current Hawks film. Boyer wired that he had seen, and signed, Miss Raines to a contract, and that she was leaving the next day for California and Universal, arriving on February 3, 1943. On the fourth she was screen tested and on the fifth of February she made her first scenes opposite star Randolph Scott.

"I was a little dizzy, but I managed that test all right," she says. That was the seven-minute scene she did in one perfect take.

BLONDES

New 11-Minute Shampoo Washes Hair Shades Lighter Safely

This special shampoo helps keep light hair from darkening — brightens faded blonde hair. Called Blondex, its rich cleansing lather instantly removes the dingy film that makes hair dark, old-looking. Takes only 11 minutes at home. Gives hair lustrous highlights. Safe for children. Get Blondex at 10c, drug and department stores.

All Shades All Ages

★ SONG POEMS WANTED To Be Set to Music
★ Publishers need new songs! Submit one or more of your best poems for immediate consideration. Any subject. Send poem. **PHONOGRAPH RECORDS MADE.**
★ **FIVE STAR MUSIC MASTERS**, 605 Beacon Bldg., Boston, Mass.

Beautiful Simulated BIRTHSTONE RING GIVEN AWAY

Smart new, dainty, Sterling Silver Ring set with sparkling simulated Birthstone correct for your birth date—**GIVEN** for selling only 5 boxes of Gold Crown Spot Remover and Cleaner at 25¢ each. Send name and address today for order. We trust you. Many feel it's lucky to wear their birthstone.

GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-75, Jefferson, Iowa

Reduce SAFELY

★ NO EXERCISE
★ NO REDUCING DRUGS
★ ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS

THOUSANDS LOSE 3 TO 5 LBS. A WEEK, YET EAT PLENTY!

Simply take a half teaspoonful of **KELP-I-DINE** with any meal (preferably at breakfast) **EAT AS YOU USUALLY DO. DON'T CUT OUT** fatty, starchy foods, just **CUT DOWN** on them. *That's all there is to it!*

USERS SAY "Doctor approved." "Makes one feel wonderful." "Lost 15 pounds in 5 weeks." "Feel so much better." "Lost 21 pounds in 4 weeks."

\$1.00

AMERICAN HEALTHAIDS CO., B-4 871 Broad Street, Newark 2, N. J.

Enclosed find \$1.00 for one month's supply of **KELP-I-DINE** to be sent to me postage prepaid. If not satisfied I may return unused portion and my \$1.00 will be refunded.

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
CITY.....

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

QUICK RELIEF FOR SUMMER TEETHING



EXPERIENCED Mothers know that summer teething must not be trifled with—that summer upsets due to teething may seriously interfere with Baby's progress.

Relieve your Baby's teething pains this summer by rubbing on Dr. Hand's Teething Lotion—the actual prescription of a famous Baby Specialist. It is effective and economical, and has been used and recommended by millions of Mothers. Your druggist has it.

DR. HAND'S TEETHING LOTION

Just rub it on the gums
Buy it from your druggist today

NIX CREAM STOPPS BODY ODOR IN 1 MINUTE!

FOR 1 TO 3 DAYS . . . THOUSANDS USE NIX

AT 10c STORES LARGE JAR 10c

STAMMER?

This new 128-page book, "Stammering, Its Cause and Correction," describes the Bogue Unit Method for Scientific correction of stammering and stuttering—successful for 43 years. Benj. N. Bogue, Dept. 3256, Circle Tower, Indianapolis 4, Ind.

GET THIS
FREE
BOOK!

GOODBYE TO UNWANTED HAIR WITH FAMOUS Adieu HAIR REMOVER



Look your loveliest—always! Don't let superfluous hair spoil your good times, ruin romance and cause others to whisper behind your back. Amazing ADIEU Hair Remover, made entirely of safe, non-chemical natural ingredients, takes out unsightly, unwanted hair in a jiffy—without messy heat—and leaves your skin clean, velvety, baby-smooth—so you can wear the filmiest gowns, the scantiest bathing suits, the sheerest stockings—or no stockings at all! You apply ADIEU cold right from the jar. In a few moments the unsightly hair is out, not merely off. **So Safe, a Baby Can Eat It!** Yes, the hair comes out—not merely off! New hair must grow before it reappears. ADIEU is not a bleach, sand-paper, razor or clipper—no "shaved-off" look, no stubby regrowth; results more lasting. Pure, safe, natural ingredients—no smelly, dangerous sulphides or chemicals. Positively NON-IRRITATING! Will not spoil. Used by exclusive Hollywood beauty salons catering to movie stars. You'll be delighted with how ADIEU takes OUT (not off) the unwanted, superfluous hair from face, arms, legs, lips, back of neck, eyebrows, etc.

SEND NO MONEY Rush coupon for generously ample supply. Pay postman only \$2.00 plus postage and Federal Cosmetics War Tax on delivery. Try ADIEU 30 days. If not delighted return unused portion and we refund money you paid us immediately. Mail coupon.

FOUR STAR PRODUCTS CO.
6513 Hollywood Blvd., Dept. G-322, Hollywood 28, Calif.

FOUR STAR PRODUCTS CO., Dept. G-322
6513 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood 28, Calif.
Please rush generous Jar of ADIEU HAIR REMOVER IN PLAIN PACKAGE on 30-Day Money-Back Guarantee Trial. I will pay Postman \$2.00 plus postage and Federal Cosmetics War Tax, on delivery.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____
ADIEU Hair Remover is obtainable only from us

The picture was held for release, so the public didn't know how she looked or acted, but the Hollywood grapevine was filled with stories of the Boyer-Hawks find and producers became sold on her. M-G-M requested her for "Cry Havoc!" and she went into big-time company and did an excellent job. Paramount heard she was good and sent for her to play the lead opposite Eddie Bracken in "Hail the Conquering Hero." Reports were so good on that one that Universal decided she should be starred in "Phantom Lady."

At the time Ella and Captain Kenneth Trout parted after their honeymoon, they pledged that they would make a special prayer for each other exactly one year, to the hour, from the time of their wedding. They computed this and found out that Ella should be praying for Ken at 9 p.m. Pacific War Time. She did so, while in a projection room at Paramount.

"And that very hour," Ella declares, "Ken was taking off in a bomber from Burma, heading for the United States."

So they had the latter part of August together, more than a year after their marriage, and part of September. "My life seems a succession of airport visits," she added. "I am either going to tell Ken goodbye or to meet him."

"Phantom Lady" was finished on the second of November and Ella left Hollywood for her first real vacation in nearly a year of successful forays on motion picture negative: She had a full two months basking in the sunshine at Orlando, Florida, where Ken was stationed. He found an apartment for her, complete with swimming pool.

"By the time I return to Hollywood," Ella declared, "some of the pictures will be released, and probably somebody will know me." Her prophecy proved correct.

Ella would be a lot happier if there wasn't any war—she didn't have to break in at a time when we are all making sacrifices. Few of the rewards which have come to peace-time stars have come to her.

"But I'm happy," she says. "I have the man I love, I do the kind of work I love, and the reward is doing a job well. After this is over, and freedom has been won for the world, the other rewards will follow, just as surely as day follows night."



Annabella, in benefit performance of "Jacobowsky and the Colonel," makes do-re-mi for Mrs. Hal Horne, Chairman of New York Women's Division of National Jewish Hospital at Denver. Funds go to Free Medical Center for the care and treatment of the tuberculous poor.



MINER'S OFFERS YOU

3 Perfect Make-Ups CAKE..LIQUID..CREAM

Whichever type best suits your complexion, you can depend on MINER'S for a Make-Up Base to camouflage tiny skin flaws perfectly . . . to give your face a fascinating velvet-smooth finish and to keep it that way for hours and hours. One of these three make-up bases is certain to be ideal for YOUR complexion:

MINER'S Patti-Pac CAKE MAKE-UP



A truly better sponge-on make-up. Goes on smoothly and evenly. It never looks or feels mask-like . . . 39c & 69c*

MINER'S Liquid MAKE-UP

A non-greasy powder and powder base in one. Goes on quickly and easily. Add loose powder or not, just as you prefer . . . 25c & 50c*



MINER'S Foundation CREAM with LANOLIN.



A super-fine, tinted cream with "something extra" . . . softening LANOLIN. A perfect base especially for dry skin . . . 39c & 69c*

Six Shades
At Cosmetic Counters
*Above prices plus tax

MINER'S

Masters of Make-Up For Over 80 Years

TEST OFFER: Find out which suits you best! Get liberal test sizes (1 mo. supply of ea.) of ALL 3 for only 25c. **SEND COUPON TODAY!**

MINER'S, 12 E. 12th, Dept. S7 New York 3
Enclosed find 25c to cover mailing, cost and tax for test sizes of ALL 3 Miner's Bases.

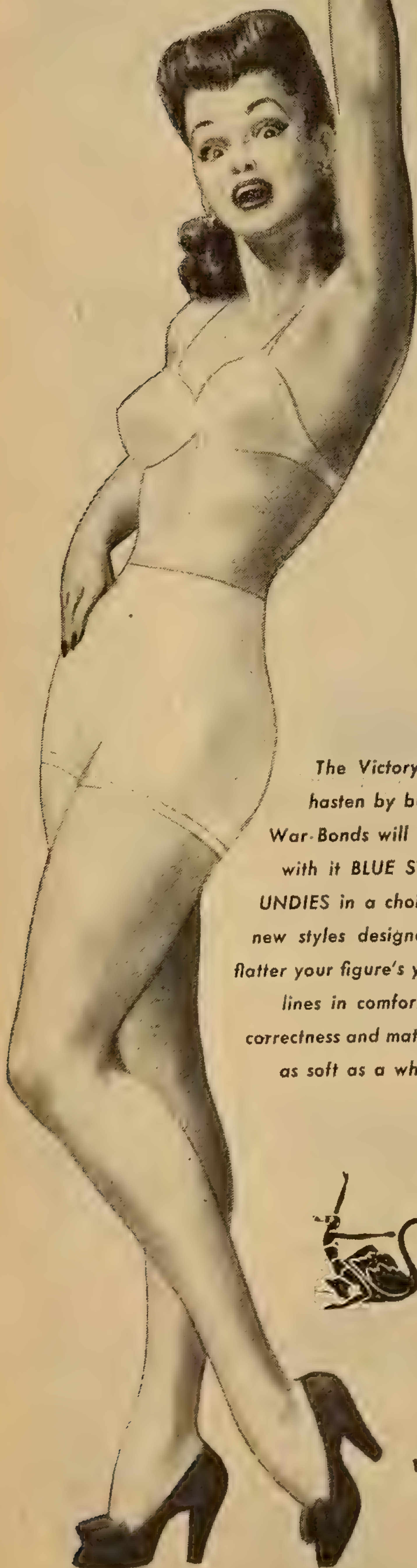
Name _____

Address _____

Check shade: Peach ☐ Rachelle ☐ Suntan ☐
Brunette ☐ Hawaiian ☐ Nut Brown ☐

Worth waiting for

Blue Swan UNDIES



The Victory you
hasten by buying
War Bonds will bring
with it BLUE SWAN
UNDIES in a choice of
new styles designed to
flatter your figure's young
lines in comfort and
correctness and materials
as soft as a whisper.



NEFF

Blue Swan Mills, INC.
EMPIRE STATE BUILDING • NEW YORK
MILLS, SAYRE, PA.

I Want This For My Child

Continued from page 29

It was Joan Crawford's first day on the Warner lot, and she was as excited as a child herself at the beautiful new dressing-room they had prepared for her. Says Joan, "I'm sure that what I wish for my children in our post-war world is no different from that of any other mother. Security, happiness, religious freedom, and freedom of expression."

"The four freedoms for which we are now fighting are expressed differently, but I think that my desires for my children are as all-encompassing. It is difficult to express specific items or things which I should desire for my children, and I feel that these four wants should go to make up the complete and full life."

"I know that I have lived my life for these things, and I have considered them things worth fighting for, and something that in my zeal I should want to pass on to my children. Isn't it true that every parent wants to have nothing but the best for his child? I can think of nothing better than that my children should be able to complete their lives under these banners."

"I have three children," says Dennis Morgan, "Stanley who is eight, Kristen in the middle, little Jim, the youngest. They are happy, healthy children. They do not go to bed at night with terror in their eyes—the terror that has marked European children for generations to come. Being born and brought up in America, my children have not felt the gnawing pangs of hunger. The sounds of bursting bombs have never deafened their ears. So there is every chance that they will continue to grow uninterruptedly into useful, normal citizens."

"Naturally, I'd like to keep them from repeating my mistakes, and spare them some of the grief I went through. But I don't think that is entirely possible. I remember my father wanted me to benefit by his experience, and told me about mistakes he had made. Yet I went right on making my own mistakes. But I honestly believe that his advice kept me from making any bigger ones."

"Somehow I don't believe in this business of deciding what you want your children to be when they grow up. I think they should be allowed to make their own decisions when they are old enough to realize what it is all about. Then it is up to their parents to back them up for all they're worth, if the decisions are the right ones."

"One thing that I really hope for is that the war won't destroy free enterprise. It was left out of the four freedoms, and that worries me. To me, free enterprise is the most important freedom of all, and one that my children must take full advantage of."

"They will attend public schools, so they can mingle with all sorts of children. After all, those children are the people they're going to live with when they grow up. Then I want to see them stay in the home as long as possible. I think it is silly to want to shove youngsters out into the world, usually long before they're ready. I want them to

SCREENLAND



*The Rum of
Delicious
Flavor*

For the Connoisseur

RONRICO*

*Best RUM bar none**

The Rum Connoisseur contains over 100 tested drink and food recipes. Send for your Free Copy. Ronrico Corporation, Miami, Florida. Ronrico Rum 86, 90 and 151 Proof. United States Representative: Import Division, McKesson & Robbins, Inc., N.Y.C.

Copyright 1944

*Trademarks

Relieve Pinch And Torture Of Tight Shoes

When burning feet cry out with agony from all-day standing—when shoes that pinch nearly drive you crazy—try this wonderful, soothing powder that works like magic to bring blissful foot relief. Just sprinkle Allen's Foot-Ease in your shoes and sing with joy when tired, burning feet lose their sting and pain. For over 50 years, millions of people have found happy relief and real foot comfort with Allen's Foot-Ease. Don't wait! Get a package today. Try this easy, simple way to all-day standing and walking comfort. At all druggists.

Money Back If Blackheads Don't Disappear

Get a jar of Golden Peacock Bleach Creme this evening—use as directed before going to bed—look for big improvement in the morning. In a few days surface blemishes, muddiness, freckles, even pimples of outward origin should be gone. A clearer, whiter, smoother looking skin. Sold on money back guarantee at all drug, department and 5c-10c stores or send 50c, plus Federal Tax, to Golden Peacock Co., Inc., Dept. S: U. 9, Paris, Tenn., for regular 50c jar, postpaid.

**Golden Peacock
BLEACH CREME**

30 Million Jars Already Used





NO DULL DRAB HAIR

When You Use This Amazing

4 Purpose Rinse

In one, simple, quick operation, LOVALON will do all of these 4 important things to give YOUR hair glamour and beauty:

1. Gives lustrous highlights.
2. Rinses away shampoo film.
3. Tints the hair as it rinses.
4. Helps keep hair neatly in place.

LOVALON does not permanently dye or bleach. It is a pure, odorless hair rinse, in 12 different shades. Try LOVALON.

At stores which sell toilet goods

25¢ for 5 rinses
10¢ for 2 rinses



DIAMOND RINGS

Just to get acquainted we will send you smart, new 10K yellow gold engagement ring or wedding ring. Romance design engagement ring set with flashing, Rose cut diamond solitaire in sentimental, sweetheart mounting. Wedding ring is deeply embossed, 10K yellow gold, set with 3 genuine chip diamonds. Either ring only \$5.95 or both for \$9.95 plus postage and tax. SEND NO MONEY with order, just name and ring size. Pay on arrival, then wear rings 10 days on money-back guarantee. Rush order now! EMPIRE DIAMOND CO., Dept. 844-DS, Jefferson, Iowa



PULVEX FLEA POWDER

Kills fleas
JUST APPLY TO ONE SPOT

25¢
AND 50¢

Free for Asthma During Summer

If you suffer with those terrible attacks of Asthma when it is hot and sultry; if heat, dust and general mugginess make you wheeze and choke as if each gasp for breath was the very last; if restless sleep is impossible because of the struggle to breathe; if you feel the disease is slowly wearing your life away, don't fail to send at once to the Frontier Asthma Co. for a free trial of a remarkable method. No matter where you live or whether you have any faith in any remedy under the Sun, send for this free trial. If you have suffered for a life-time and tried everything you could learn of without relief; even if you are utterly discouraged, do not abandon hope but send today for this free trial. It will cost you nothing. Address

Frontier Asthma Co. 447-M Frontier Bldg.
462 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.

have the feeling of security home gives, rather than believe that they've got to 'sink or swim' on their own.

"Finally, I would try to dissuade them from a very early marriage, because I really don't think people know their own minds when they are in their teens. I'd like to see them married in the early twenties, because that is the best time."

Says Bing Crosby, "I don't want my four sons to grow up in a ready-made world in which they won't have to exert any effort. Even though I may be able to set aside enough money so that they will not have to worry about financial security, I hope they will want to work for, to earn, all they get."

"Essentially, I guess I want them to have pretty much the same sort of boyhood I had. There were seven kids in our family, and all of us were usually working at something, and having a wonderful time to boot."

"I would like our children to deserve the kind of world our men are now fighting to establish. The next few years is therefore an important sphere in their development. They must appreciate the value of good things, an appreciation that is only acquired by working for them."

"I want them to be self-reliant, well-educated and tolerant. I'd hate them to have any consciousness of class distinction. I hope they have a sense of humor and a deep respect for religion and country. This seems a large order, but unless I'm partially successful I shall feel I'm a flop as a father."

"I hope that the future of my children will not be affected by any differences existing between their parents," says Jennifer Jones. "And because today I realize that I know so little about everything, I hope that my boys' cultural background will not be neglected."

"I would like to see them surround themselves at an early age with music, literature, and most of the lovely arts without my insistence. I hope that nothing that ever happens between my husband and myself will influence their lives."

"Since there are only eleven months between them—Bobby is two and a half, Michael a little over three—I hope they grow up together always as close as they are now. I hope that they will find things in common and that, long before I am at all worried about it, they will have reached a definite aim and purpose in life."

"Because I would like to see them do great, unforgettable things, I hope they will choose important, manly careers. Engineers, or doctors, or lawyers. I would much rather they did not take up acting as a profession. Although they will have financial security, I would like to see them able to fend for themselves."

"My father never allowed me to organize lemonade stands and firecracker stalls like most girls, so I would like to see Bobby and Michael sell magazines, mow lawns, deliver papers like all the other boys."

"I spent only a year in college, and left so that I could go to dramatic school, but I hope my boys will not do likewise. In this way they will never experience the sense of loss that I did."

"Because I myself was never able to

Speaking of CALF LOVE



What could be neater than a NEET CALF?

In the Spring (or any season), a young man's... well, eyes... turn to shapely calves. For every male is versed in the art of husbandry... and his love of calves has been cultivated since Adam.

Look to your own calves, lady. See that they're "smooth" calves, free from glamour-stealing hair, whether stockinged or fashionably bare. Give your legs that self-assurance that comes with the knowledge that they're perfectly groomed... are truly NEET looking!

"Better get NEET today"! This cosmetic hair remover will, in a few moments, literally wash away unsightly hair from legs, arm-pits, and forearms. Leaves the skin silken-smooth and pleasantly scented. No sharp edges or razor stubble when never-failing NEET is used. Nor will NEET encourage hair growth. Buy a tube of NEET today, at drug, department, or ten cent stores.





STRAIGHT FACTS ABOUT AN INTIMATE PROBLEM

Which Still Puzzles So Many Wives!

**New, More Convenient
Feminine Hygiene Way Gives
Continuous Action for Hours!**

• Doctors know that even today the majority of women still know little or nothing about certain physical facts. Too many who think they know have only half knowledge. And they do not realize how seriously their happiness and health are threatened by lack of up-to-date information.

That is why you ought to know about Zonitors—and to have all the facts about their unique advantages for vaginal germicidal care. (See free book offer below.)

Zonitors are dainty, non-greasy suppositories, scientifically prepared for vaginal hygiene. So convenient and easy to use. The quickest, easiest, daintiest way of using a vaginal germicide. No cumbersome apparatus, nothing to mix, no unpleasant greasiness to spoil your daintiness.

Powerful, but safe for delicate tissues, Zonitors spread a protective coating and instantly kill germs with which they come in contact. Deodorize by actually destroying odor, instead of temporarily masking it. Give continuous action for hours. All druggists have Zonitors.

FREE BOOKLET

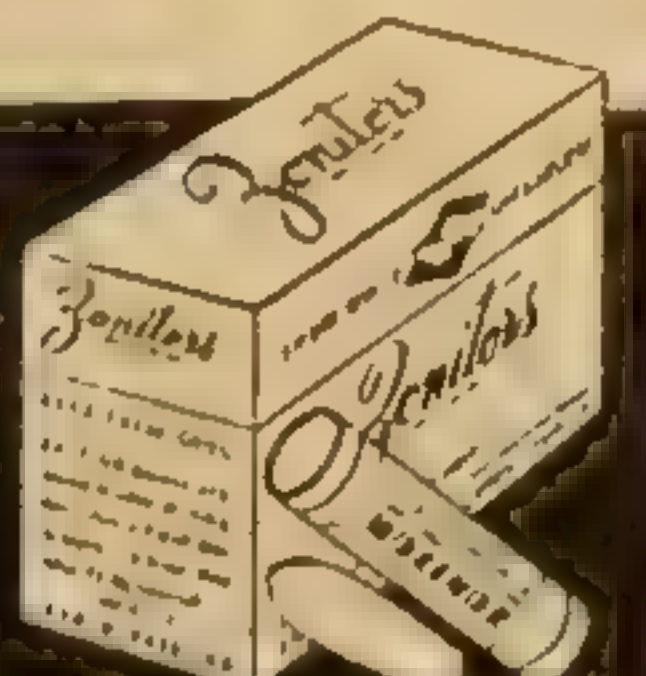
Mail this coupon for revealing booklet of up-to-date facts. Sent postpaid in plain envelope. Zonitors, Dept. 7732, 370 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

Zonitors
~ SO
CONVENIENT



travel, I would like them to go 'round the world in search of their own adventure, knowledge and fun. I hope I will be with them on that first trip, but I also hope I can step back, without any doubts that, left alone, they will be able to stand firmly on their own two feet.

"Most of all I would want them to capture the virtues and advantages of an harmonious form of existence, irrespective of anything that has happened around them."

Hedy Lamarr, who retains some of her exquisite accent, but has otherwise completely captured the intricacies of a language once so foreign to her, is deeply and sincerely eloquent in her reply: "I hope that I will have brought up my son in the way that he will have the understanding that, in order to live in a world of tolerance and good fellowship, the effort will have to start within himself."

Other words, Hedy has none. She feels that in bringing up young Jamie it is now a matter of action, rather than words—deeply laid, well-advanced action to see that, when he is old enough, he will go to the right schools, he will have the right playmates and, above all, he will have a sure sense of right and wrong.

Both Hedy and John Loder are bringing up Jamie to have a true knowledge of the value of money. While they want him to know that without it he would have to forego a lot of the things he will have, he must realize that financial independence isn't everything. And that, with or without its aid, his character must remain the same: forthright, generous, and always thankful. Hedy says, "I want him no better, no worse than any other child. I only ask that he be completely real."

Don Ameche has four sons, and is about to adopt two little girls. He is one of movieland's proudest fathers and has this to say to your reporter:

"I want them to have every advantage of a good education. Both my wife, Honore, and I strongly believe in military education. We feel that this is the finest type of schooling, whether in time of peace or war. The boys learn so many things—discipline, responsibility, co-operation, resourcefulness, self-reliance."

"We feel, too, a military education fits them better to take the harder knocks in life later on. I hope our boys will never have to put the military side of their education into use, that there will be no repeat after this war is won, but should they have to, they will be well prepared. It would certainly have been a tremendous advantage to many of today's soldiers to have had a military education in the first place."

"Our youngsters are not pampered or spoiled. They are just normal, average kids. They are not given an allowance—they earn it. We have a five-acre farm with chickens, cows, an orchard and garden. There are innumerable chores to be done. Each chore pays so much. So it is up to the boys themselves how much they earn. Nothing is ever handed to them on a platter. It will always be that way, too."

As for lovely Jane Wyman, she was only too anxious to submit to SCREEN-

**No Matter What Your Age
No Need Now to Let**

GRAY HAIR CHEAT YOU



Now Comb Away Gray This Easy Way

GRAY hair is risky. It screams: "You are getting Gold!" To end gray hair handicaps all you now have to do is comb it once a day for several days with a few drops of Kolor-Bak sprinkled on your comb, and afterwards regularly only once or twice a week to keep your hair looking nice. Kolor-Bak is a solution for artificially coloring gray hair that imparts color and charm and abolishes gray hair worries. Grayness disappears within a week or two and users report the change is so gradual and so perfect that their friends forget they ever had a gray hair and no one knew they did a thing to it.

MAKE THIS TRIAL TEST

Will you test Kolor-Bak without risking a single cent? Then, go to your drug or department store today and get a bottle of Kolor-Bak. Test it under our guarantee that it must make you look 10 years younger and far more attractive or we will pay back your money.

FREE Buy KOLOR-BAK today, send top flap of carton to KOLOR-BAK, Dept. 62-J, Box 1723, Chicago, Ill., and receive **FREE** and **POSTPAID** 412 page Webster's Dictionary, War Atlas and Service Insignia Guide.



Framed 8" x 6"
**HAND COLORED
PHOTO ENLARGEMENT**
a \$1.98 VALUE for Only

Made from any photo, film or snapshot. No extra charges. Include color hair, eyes, etc. **69c**
SEND NO MONEY. Pay postman 69c plus small postage charge or send cash with order and we will pay postage. SIMS PORTRAITS, Dept. G, P.O. Box 94, G.P.O., New York 1, N. Y.

SONG POEMS WANTED

We want song poems and lyrics on all subjects. We offer the services of a noted Hollywood Motion Picture composer and arranger. Send your poem today for consideration and our liberal offer

HOLLYWOOD MELODIES
P.O. Box 2168E Hollywood 28, Calif.

CORNS

REMOVED WITH
**CASTOR OIL
PREPARATION**

Say goodbye to corn-pads and dangerous razors. A new liquid, NOXACORN, relieves pain and dries up the pestiest corns or callus. Contains six ingredients including pure castor oil, iodine, benzocaine, and salicylic acid. Easy directions in package. 35c bottle saves untold misery. Druggist returns money if it fails.

NOXACORN **Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping**

SONG POEMS WANTED

TO BE SET TO MUSIC

Free Examination. Send Your Poems To
J. CHAS. McNEIL
A. B. MASTER OF MUSIC
510-V So. Alexandria Los Angeles 5, Calif.

**BUY FROM THE OLDEST ESTABLISHED
FIRM IN THE UNITED STATES SELLING
EYE GLASSES BY MAIL**

GLASSES
as LOW as
\$1.95 PAIR **16 DAYS TRIAL**

Choice of the LATEST STYLES—remarkably LOW PRICES. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED or your money back. If you are not satisfied—they will not cost you a cent.

SEND NO MONEY Write for FREE catalog today showing all of our many styles and LOW PRICES! **BROKEN GLASSES REPAIRED AT LOW COST**

ADVANCE SPECTACLE CO.
537 S. Dearborn St. Dept. S.U.-5 Chicago, Ill.

Let Nadinola's 4-way action help you
CLEAR UP EXTERNALLY CAUSED PIMPLES
GENTLY LOOSEN BLACKHEADS
LIGHTEN, BRIGHTEN DULL, DARK SKIN



Don't give in to unlovely skin! Try famous Nadinola Cream, used and praised by thousands of lovely women. Nadinola is a 4-way treatment cream that acts to lighten and brighten dark, dull skin—clear up externally caused pimples—fade freckles—loosen and remove blackheads. Used as directed, its special medicated ingredients help to clear and freshen your skin—make it creamy-white, satin-smooth. Start today to improve your complexion—buy Nadinola Cream! Just one treatment-size jar usually works wonders and costs only 55¢—with money-back guarantee—trial size 10¢. Also—

• SEND FOR FREE ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET •

NADINOLA, Dept. 40, Paris, Tennessee
 Send me free and postpaid your new deluxe edition Beauty Booklet, richly printed in full color, with actual photographs and sworn proof of the wonderful results from just one jar of Nadinola.

Name.....
 Address.....
 City..... State.....

Relieve ITCH
 Misery of
 Relieve itching caused by eczema, athlete's foot, pimples—other itching troubles. Use cooling, medicated D.D.D. Prescription. Greaseless, stainless. Quiets itching fast. 35¢ trial bottle proves it—or money back. Ask your druggist for D.D.D. Prescription.

POEMS WANTED
 To be set to music. Send your song poem today for free examination by nationally famous hit composer, who has had over 325 songs published. Our new 6-step plan is most liberal and complete ever offered. Write today for free booklet.
SCREENLAND RECORDERS
 Dept. 5 Hollywood 28, California

PRETTY LEGS
 BEAUTIFY CONTOURS. EASILY, QUICKLY!
 New, lovely proportions for your legs: hips, thighs, calves, and ankles, etc.—in this healthful, new, astonishingly easy way. Only a few min. per day in your own home. Effective, lasting results. Write for FREE literature today. ADRIENNE, 915 Shreve Building, Salon K, San Francisco, 8, Calif.

Do You Want LONGER HAIR
 Just try this system on your hair 7 days and see if you are really enjoying the pleasure of attractive hair that so often captures love and romance.
HAIR MAY GET LONGER when scalp and hair conditions are normal and the dry, brittle, breaking off hair can be retarded, it has a chance to get longer and much more beautiful. Just try the JUELENE SYSTEM 7 days, let your mirror prove results. Send \$1.00. (If C. O. D. postage extra). Fully guaranteed. Money back if you're not delighted.
 JUEL CO., 1930 Irving Park Rd., Dept. A-602, Chicago 13, Ill.

NEW United-Love-and-Friendship RING
 CLASPED HANDS
\$1.95
 Send NO MONEY
 A true emblem of love, friendship and good luck wishes. A beautiful, genuine solid Sterling Silver. Clasped Hands design Ring that becomes more attractive as it is worn. Hands actually clasp and unclasp as illustrated.
 SEND NO MONEY now, just name, address and ring size. Your package sent immediately and you pay postman only \$1.95 and few cents mailing cost and tax on arrival. Wear ten days on money back guarantee. Supply limited. Write today.
EMPIRE DIAMOND CO., Dept. 157-F, Jefferson, Iowa

LAND's grilling. Children with Jane have always been a favorite subject of conversation. Now with Maureen at the interesting, growing stage her mother was full of thoughts on the all-important future.

"I suppose," says Jane, "it's perfectly natural for a mother to want her child to have all the things she herself missed, because of circumstances, lack of opportunity, etc. So with this premise the fond mother speaks! Not that I for one moment believe that it will work out this way. I just hope it will."

"My daughter, Maureen Reagan, is quite an individualist. Even at this early stage she has definite ideas about things. I'm sure she'll have them even stronger as she grows up. They won't be discouraged, I assure you. Just in case I might not see some of them her way, I hope I can guide her."

"Still in my early teens, I went to work right from school. I had my living to make. Where was I going? What was I going to do? These serious thoughts occupied my mind. I was rushed into making decisions, as I hope Maureen will never be. I want Maureen to have time to grow up, to learn things, to study. Time to travel and see places she has read and heard about. Time for fun, nice young romances—all the things I had to miss."

"I hope Maureen will love to dance. I started out dancing, the hard way. I picked up a few routines myself, took a few lessons after I had made a little money at it. I'd like to give Maureen lessons from the best teachers. Regardless of whether she would ever use it professionally, dancing does develop poise and self-assurance, two qualities so very important in any walk of life."

"Not once, but literally thousands of times, I've watched someone at a piano with a sinking heart. 'Oh, if only I could play,' something inside of me has said again and again. I hope Maureen will have a good ear for music and will want to take lessons. I'll encourage her every moment along the way."

"When unhappiness and problems confront an adult, at least he has the benefit of knowledge acquired by living. It's different with a child. A child's mind is young, tender, inexperienced. A sad occurrence can mark him for life. Some of the maladjusted people one meets in everyday life, and especially in the artistic world, are the direct result of an unhappy, misunderstood, perhaps too sensitive childhood."

"I hope with all my heart that Maureen will grow up quite free of any complexes or inhibitions. I hope she will have a happy, healthy, normal life, and above everything else have friends. Children who don't fit in with other children are the loneliest in the world. I never want Maureen to be lonely."

And there you have a few of the stars' fond hopes for their children in the years that lie ahead of them. They are not far-fetched, or over-ambitious, or even unusual. They are very much the hopes of all parents who, neither presaging dark clouds nor completely overlooking them, pray hard for a bright new world. For their children, for yours, and for mine.



the
 difference
 is

IMRA
 COSMETIC DEPILED

Keep your legs glamorous, free of unwanted hair, with IMRA*. This exquisite cream depilatory removes superfluous hair sweetly! No bad smell. No razor nicks. No ugly razor bristle.

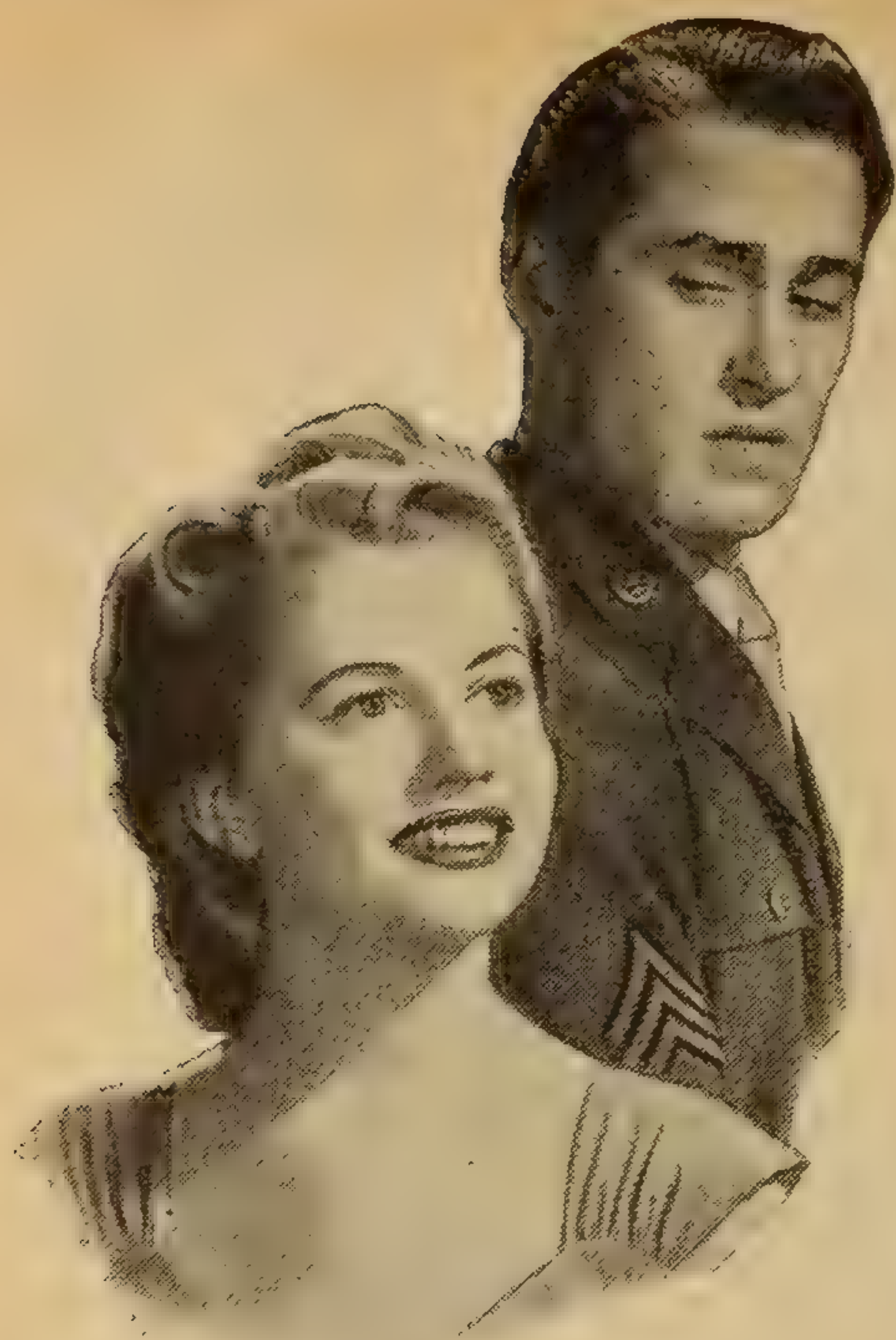
Just smooth it on. Later...rinse it off. Such a difference! Skin is hair-free as alabaster. Lovely! Try IMRA today! At fine drug and department stores. Large 4½-oz. size

\$1
 (plus Fed. tax)

BUY WAR BONDS

*REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
 U. S. PAT. PEND.

ARTRA Cosmetics, Inc., Bloomfield, N. J.



DOES "SCALP ODOR" SPOIL YOUR FUN?

Many girls do not realize that the scalp perspires just like the rest of the skin—and that oily hair, particularly, absorbs unpleasant odors.

If you want to be popular—guard the fragrance of your hair. There's a simple, pleasant way to be certain that your hair can stand a "nasal close-up". Just shampoo regularly with Packers Pine Tar Shampoo.

This shampoo was scientifically developed to keep your hair and scalp fresh and sweet-smelling. The pure, medicinal pine tar it contains works wonders—helps your hair become soft and lustrous. The delicate pine scent does its work—then disappears. Start the Packers habit today!



Attention, Teen-Age Girls!

Continued from page 45

interested in my interests as I, in turn, expect to be in his.

I would want to make sure that he has the same concept of the marriage relationship as I have—which is, that both husband and wife should keep up appearances, and at top-notch, as during the courting days; should be as mannerly with one another as with visiting royalty; should keep their sense of humour intact, and in vigorous good health; should have outside interests, whether a career, a hobby or a philanthropy doesn't matter so long as it's something of your own, so long as you do not depend too completely on one another. For—and this I KNOW—no one person should swallow the life of another. Women who are too dependent on their husbands, can't make a move without them, must bore themselves, and their men, to suicide or homicide.

I'd also want to make sure that my husband would believe, as I do, in marital vacations taken, alone and apart, once a year.

Certainly if, during the engagement period, there is the desire *and* the time in which to try to understand one another, then after marriage the soil is prepared for that understanding to put down roots, mature and flourish.

Most of us girls from the teen-age on are too tense about boys, dates, romance, marriage. I can remember, when I was 13 or 14, I used to go to school dances and whether I was popular or unpopular with the stag line made all the difference in my wanting to go on living or praying that I would die young! In an attempt to be a belle, I sweated over developing a line which, I fervently hoped, would wow 'em. My favorite was the well-known high-brow routine which, I imagined, made me "different." To this end, I'd discuss psychology with boys, very pedantically, I'm afraid, and architecture (about which, thanks to my grandfather, Frank Lloyd Wright, I had some slight knowledge) or just Life, with a capital "L." If I failed to impress, I'd stand on the side-lines, cut to the quick because no one cut in, feeling very cynical but trying to appear condescending as I looked down my nose at those "silly children."

I also went through the phase of wanting so desperately to be liked by boys that I'd agree with anything and everything the dumbest of them said. With the result that I didn't appear to have the mentality or the individuality of a jelly-fish. My mistake was, of course, in taking the boy-meets-girl business too intensely. And so, like an actress who is too tense on a first night, I didn't give a good performance.

I know better now. I know that to be sincere, to be yourself (but the best part of yourself) and to be interested, genuinely interested in the boys you want to attract, is charm enough. I certainly believe that girls should make every effort to be as super-duper as they expect men to be. But *genuinely* so, not giving out with the fake charm, not pulling

This American

is not expected to buy
an extra War Bond
in the 5TH WAR LOAN



But we are.

For each of us here at home, the job now is to buy extra Bonds—100, 200, even 500 dollars worth if possible.

Many of us can do much more than we ever have before.

When the Victory Volunteer comes to you and asks you to buy extra Bonds, think how much you'd give to have this War over and done.

Then remember that you're not *giving* anything. You're simply *lending* money—putting it in the best investment in the world.

Let's Go...



for the Knockout Blow!

SCREENLAND

This is an official U. S. Treasury advertisement—prepared under auspices of Treasury Department and War Advertising Council

Hollywood Remembrance LOCKET

Each locket has snaplock and provides two spaces on the inside for pictures of loved ones.



Beautiful lockets are in style today more than ever. No other locket that we know of today is quite so beautiful or stylish since this one is in 2-tone with red roses and the heart design in the color of yellow gold. The 18-inch chain has a special safety lock fastener with space for two pictures.

SEND NO MONEY. Just mail the coupon today. Your package will be sent immediately and you pay postman only \$1.95 plus a few cents for tax and mailing costs on arrival. **Wear Ten Days** on money-back guarantee. The supply is limited. Write today and have your dreams come true.

EMPIRE DIAMOND CO., Dept 41-HV, Jefferson, Iowa

GET MOVIE STAR PHOTOS

*Band Leaders *Vocalists
ALSO PIN-UP PHOTOS AT LOWEST PRICES



Frank Sinatra

Write for FREE copy of 15th issue of MOVIE STAR NEWS which lists all the star photos that are available. Send 10c to cover handling and mailing of MOVIE STAR NEWS which will be refunded with first order. Photos are original, glossy prints. Size 8x10 ready to frame or put in scrapbook or album.

IRVING KLAW
209 East 14th St., Dept. 93,
New York City (3)

A FRAGRANT FACIAL CLEANSER—
GIVES your face youthful loveliness. Tingles refreshingly as it removes dirt, grime. An excellent powder base. Buy AMBROSIA Liquid Beauty Aids at Drug, Dept. & 10c Stores
HINZE AMBROSIA, NEW YORK CITY

AMBROSIA

I lost 26 pounds in 6 weeks

You too can easily lose up to 3 to 5 lbs. a week

Mrs. N. W. of New York writes: "I followed the directions you gave me in PRESCRIPTION FOR A NEW FIGURE and it was the best thing I ever did. I lost 26 pounds in 6 weeks and now I can wear a size 14 dress again. For two years I have been trying to lose those extra pounds that made me look so sloppy. I thank the day that I first heard about your wonderful work and I bless you for such a wonderful easy way to take off those extra pounds that kept my husband from me. Now I've won him back. He says that I look more beautiful than the day he married me and he takes me with him wherever he goes. I am so happy now." PRESCRIPTION FOR A NEW FIGURE shows YOU how to take off up to 3 to 5 pounds a week from your hips and thighs, and make YOU look more glamorous.

14 DAY FREE TRIAL—MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE
Just send me your name and address. When the postman brings your PRESCRIPTION FOR A NEW FIGURE (in a plain wrapper) pay him only \$2 plus postage (or send \$2 and you save postage). Try it for 14 days on my reliable guarantee that if you are not completely satisfied, I'll send your money right back. Do you want to get an alluring figure that attracts men to you? Of course you do! Send now to—

NU-FIGURE

12 West 17th St., Dept SS-7, New York 11, N. Y.

lines. In other words, girls always expect him to be perfect. How about being perfect ourselves? I don't mean only in appearance, either, in clothes and makeup. Clothes are important, yes, but they don't have to be Adrian originals. What they must be is for you, your type, the right frame for the picture. Me, I can't wear tweeds. I'm not an outdoor girl. I look best in feminine things—afternoon dresses, dinner pajamas, and, always, flowers in my hair. Nor do we have to be beautiful in order to be magnets to men. Don't have to be beautiful at all. A live face is better than a dead beauty, any day. No, what I mean is, are we as much fun as we expect him to be? Are we good conversationalists? Are we adaptable to any group? Do we work on being interesting, or just in being interested? What, in short, have we got to give? And I don't mean a line. For if a girl has to pull a line in order to be attractive to a boy, he isn't worth the trouble.

Lines, by the way, can work both ways. Men use them, too. One of the best, usually mouthed by wolves with long fangs, is the "You must live before you can become a great actress." Oh, yeah? Well, what about Laird Cregar who gives spine-chilling portrayals of murderers on the screen yet whose hands are guiltless, I am sure, of the blood of his fellow-man. Beware, also, of the "free soul" who doesn't "believe" in conventions. Then there is the charmer who, immediately, too immediately for sincerity, likes to do the things you like to do—"loves" those walks in the woods, fire-sides and dogs. Be wary of the "hard-to-get" boy. Once you get him, you may find you haven't got anything. Also of the "strong, silent type" who may be strong of muscle but weak of mind.

This is what I mean when I say I want a long engagement—time to be sure I'm not being bemused, befooled, befuddled. In other words, I don't believe in this love-at-first-sight business of a man walking into a room, eyes meeting and, suddenly, an electric spark, a conflagration! It isn't so. At best, it's a gamble. Anyway, that isn't the way life is.

Don't misunderstand me! I'm as romantic about love as any girl my age. Of course I am. I've been infatuated on occasion. But I've always been able to diagnose my clinical symptoms for what they were.

One of the boys with whom I thought myself head over heels, proposed and was rejected so many times that (this is quite funny) he finally decided to keep a "log" of the number of times I said No. After scoring 25, he varied the routine, pulled a fast one by saying suddenly, "Would you rather have a home wedding or a church service?" Falling into the trap (it was a summer evening, and the moon rode high) I murmured, dreamily, "Church service." "Fine," he said. Then, adding quickly, "Here is the ring," slipped it on my finger. It didn't stay there long!

Nevertheless I am, I repeat, a romantic. If I were not, I'd be less chary, I believe, of hasty marriages which must, of necessity, dispense with most of the lovely lingerings and leisuers of courtship. It's just that I do not hold with



Bonita Granville
Glamorous Hollywood Star

2 minutes to new Loveliness with **TAYTON'S** cake make-up

Why have so many Hollywood beauties fallen in love with TAYTON'S TECHNA-TINT CAKE MAKE-UP!

- Because it goes on quickly and evenly.
- Because it does *not* dry the skin.
- Because it *does* veil tiny blemishes, giving a petal-smooth look that lasts for hours.
- Because it does even more! Those exquisite new shades lend flattering color with a soft, natural-looking glow.

Get your own lovely shade of TAYTON'S TECHNA-TINT CAKE MAKE-UP for a glamorous new complexion. You'll love it!

Glamour from the Hollywood House of Tayton

LARGE SIZE **39c**
and also 10c and 25c sizes at your 10c counter.



Tayton HOLLYWOOD • CHICAGO • NEW YORK

LOVE is the Score



Thanks To LUSTROUS HAIR

Yes, it happened at tennis — Bob looked at me and said, "Love will always be the score for you — beautiful lady with the sparkling hair." I shudder now to think how dull, drab hair *might* have ruined my chances for romance—for my hair looked really mousy until I began using Nestle Colorinse.



"Dull unattractive hair is a handicap to any girl's natural loveliness," my hairdresser had warned. Then she suggested I use Colorinse after each shampoo. "You'll be amazed at the sheen — the richer color and glowing highlights it gives your hair," she said.



And she was right! Colorinse left my hair sparkling — softer — silkier, and so much easier to manage! Bob said today that he's all set for a lifetime match and he doesn't mean only tennis, either! I say "thanks" to Colorinse for helping me win his heart!

P.S. For your next permanent, ask for an Opalescent Creme Wave, by Nestle—originators of permanent waving.

Nestle COLORINSE



In 10¢ and 25¢ sizes
At beauty counters
everywhere

KEEP HAIR IN PLACE ALL DAY LONG

For that well-groomed look, whether you wear your hair up or down — a delicately perfumed hair lacquer. Just a few drops of Hair-lac will keep your coif in place throughout the day. 2½ oz. bottle 25¢



Nestle HAIRLAC

that emotional high explosive called love-at-first-sight. Nor in Prince Charming, who is dead. Nor in maintaining that you always fall in love with a certain type. (Girls who say they can only fall in love with dark men usually marry fair ones.) Nor do I say, any longer, that "I'll never marry an actor." Nor any such flat dictums of the sort.

I did make the statement, a year or two ago, that I would never marry an actor. And I may not. But since I've been friends, had dates with William Eythe (we work together in "The Eve Of St. Mark" and Bill is a top-flight actor, wonderful sense of humor, swell person) and with other boys in pictures, I make no further predictions about my heart.

Meantime, for me, as for all unmarried girls, the safety-valve is work. Having recently done two pictures simultaneously, I *know* how good work is for loneliness and for the dangerous indulgence of too much introspection.

The whole answer is, not to sit and do nothing, not to mope and moon and not to focus on one thing, or hope for one thing, to the exclusion of all else. For if we just go about our business, something, or *someone*, will "happen!"

Anyway, Youth is a terrific thing—enjoy it. I do. Because I do, I can wait (I hope) — for love, for marriage, for him!

Catching Up With Dorothy Gish

Continued from page 41

show, "East Lynne," because she was just five years old then—back in 1903—and was making her formal debut in the rôle of *Little Willie*. But modern film-goers who want to continue being up to the minute on their movie and players will have to catch up with Dorothy while she is catching up with them after her absence of fifteen years.

Dorothy's time lapse from the screen does not make her a professional has-been now on the come-back trail for the simple reason that this long intermission between cameras was of her own choosing. During it she has been very active in stage work. For almost three years she has played the mother rôle in New York and on the road in the show, "Life With Father." She served a long career in Hollywood, resisting temptations to return to the stage until 1928. Dorothy definitely was not one of the movie colony's victims of the screen's sudden ability to articulate. If anything, her thorough grounding in stagecraft made her more valuable during the talkie transition when handsome heroes revealed pip squeak voices and beautiful maidens chewed or gargled their words of love.

"Don't play with him," Dorothy suddenly cautioned as Rover, not daring to ask her for another pat, began sniffing around the stranger's feet. "He's a gift from Mary Pickford. Mother and I and Lillian have had dogs for years and they have all been gifts from Mary. And that," she said with marked vivacity, "is one of the changes in Hollywood I really enjoy—letting us take our dogs to

FAT GIRLS!

REDUCE 3 TO 5 POUNDS A WEEK
THIS EASY, SAFE WAY!

without strict diets, strenuous exercise, or dangerous drugs

Girls: If you think you can't reduce without starvation, strenuous exercise, or dangerous drugs, you've got a delightful surprise coming! For now, thanks to this modern method, you, too, can lose weight easily, safely, comfortably.

Here's the Whole Secret

Have your regular breakfast and dinner or supper. For lunch, however, confine yourself to one tablet of Solene with tea, coffee, or fruit juice. Let Solene replace your heavy, weight-adding lunches. You won't miss lunch at all, because Solene contains as much vitamin nourishment as you need. In fact, because Solene contains Vitamins A, B, B2, C and D, as well as calcium, phosphorus, and iron, you may get more nourishment from Solene than from your regular lunches.

Try SOLENE On Our No-Risk Money Back Guarantee

We are so sure that once you try this safe, sensible method of weight reducing, you will be overjoyed with the results it can make in your appearance that we make this unconditional no-risk offer! Send \$2.00 today for a 30-day supply of Solene. Try it for ten days at our risk. If you are not thoroughly satisfied . . . if you don't begin to notice a decided improvement in your appearance in the way you look and feel, return the unused portion for full refund. We take all the risk.

Don't delay! Don't suffer the embarrassment of excess weight a day longer. Send today . . . now . . . for Solene, and begin at once to enjoy the popularity and improved vigor that come from normal weight.

BEAUTY AIDS, Dept. 7-SD
89 Flatbush Ave., Brooklyn 17, N.Y.



PHOTOGRAPHY

Whether you are interested in photography for fun or as a sound present and postwar career—get the facts as to how America's largest, best equipped school can qualify you for success. Home study or resident training. Individual instruction by experts. Free book gives details. N. Y. INSTITUTE OF PHOTOGRAPHY, Dept. 90, 10 West 33 St., New York 1, N. Y. (Founded 1910.)

POEMS WANTED

For Musical Setting

Mother, Home, Love, Sacred, Patriotic, Comic or any subject. DON'T DELAY—Send us your Original Poem at once—for immediate examination and FREE RHYMING DICTIONARY.

RICHARD BROTHERS 28 WOODS BUILDING
CHICAGO, ILL.



"Before and After"

Read this new book about Plastic Reconstruction. Tells how easy it is for noses to be shaped—protruding ears, thick lips, wrinkles, and signs of age corrected. Also cleft palate, hare-lip and pendulous breasts. Plastic Surgery explained. Elaborate illustrations.

125 pages. Only 25c—mail coin or stamps. Glennville Publishers 313 Madison Ave. Dept. CK, New York 17, N.Y.



CHARM PERFUME

An enchanting perfume of irresistible allure, clinging for hours with ineffable, fascinating fragrance. Just a tiny drop is enough. Full size bottle 98c prepaid, or \$1.32 C.O.D. Directions free. One bottle FREE if two are ordered.

Box 124 Dept. 369
Huntington Station, N. Y.



One Best Home Way To

BUILD UP RED BLOOD

To Get More Strength
If You Lack Blood Iron!

You girls who suffer from simple anemia or who lose so much during monthly periods that you are pale, feel tired, weak, "dragged out"—due to low blood-iron—try Lydia Pinkham's TABLETS at once!

Pinkham's Tablets are one of the greatest blood-iron tonics you can buy to help build up red blood to give more strength and energy—in such cases.

Just try them for 30 days—then see if you, too, don't remarkably benefit. Follow label directions. Well worth trying!

Lydia Pinkham's TABLETS

IS YOUR CUTICLE

Ragged?
or
Smooth?



► Jagged cuticle "fringe" spoils hand beauty. Never cut cuticle. Use Cutex Oily Cuticle Remover to loosen and soften ugly cuticle—keep finger tips smooth and attractive. Wonderful for cleansing under nail tips, removing stains!

Buy a bottle today. Only 10¢, or 35¢ (plus tax) for large size.

CUTEX

THE CHOICE OF MORE WOMEN THAN ALL OTHER CUTICLE REMOVERS COMBINED

New luminous
Earrings
GLOW
IN THE DARK



Truly Enchanting!

New, exciting and utterly captivating! Dainty miniature gardenias by day—sensational at night. Actually glow in darkness, caressing your cheeks with a gentle, flattering radiance. Of specially treated plastic. Mysterious glowing properties are enduring.

Send \$1 now. We mail postpaid. You'll be delighted, or we refund, of course.

Large luminous gardenia to match on removable comb, for dress or hair, also \$1 postpaid.

\$1 a pair
including tax

THE LUMINOUS FLOWER SHOP
9 W. 42d St., New York 18, N. Y., Dept. 37

Tired Kidneys Often Bring Sleepless Nights

Doctors say your kidneys contain 15 miles of tiny tubes or filters which help to purify the blood and keep you healthy. When they get tired and don't work right in the daytime, many people have to get up nights. Frequent or scanty passages with smarting and burning sometimes shows there is something wrong with your kidneys or bladder. Don't neglect this condition and lose valuable, restful sleep.

When disorder of kidney function permits poisonous matter to remain in your blood, it may also cause nagging backache, rheumatic pains, leg pains, loss of pep and energy, swelling, puffiness under the eyes, headaches and dizziness.

Don't wait! Ask your druggist for Doan's Pills, used successfully by millions for over 40 years. They give happy relief and will help the 15 miles of kidney tubes flush out poisonous waste from your blood. Get Doan's Pills.

work. Everybody brings their dogs to the studio from the head right down to the technicians." Incidentally, Dorothy gives Mary credit for opening film roads to her. This was way back in 1913 just after Mary had become Mary and no longer Gladys — Gladys Smith. Mary was instrumental in bringing Dorothy and Lillian to the attention of David Wark Griffith, for many years the big-shot director and producer in movies. Griffith in turn did much to make the Gishes large marquee names, but the girls were so similar in appearance and manner that he had to tie pink ribbons on one and blue on the other to keep them apart in his own mind during the first few productions.

"Then and now—what a difference! But let's start with now," said Dorothy. "Today, movie acting for actresses is a cinch compared to what it was. An actress from the silent school, as they now call it, finds that she has comparatively nothing to do except to learn her lines for the new sound track. They don't all have to be learned at one time. All you have to do, really, is just move your mouth. If your voice isn't good enough and for some reason or other they just want you in the picture, they can always get some off-screen voice even to read your lines for you.

"And rehearsals? Rehearsal is a lost word in today's Hollywood vocabulary. You just go into a picture without knowing what it is all about other than what you have gained from an advance reading of the script, which you don't have to read if you don't want to. You can never tell what scenes will be shot until the day you report. I realize that time is Hollywood's costliest item today but I also believe that if Hollywood would even experiment with rehearsals it might find them highly beneficial and even economical. Of course, that's just my opinion and it doesn't stack very high when you realize the fine, big pictures that are reaching the screen these days. Still, I think it would be worth trying. I'm old-fashioned enough to point to symphony orchestras, concert and stage people—they all rehearse. With Griffith we never started a production before rehearsing it. We had the whole show in mind before a camera turned. Why I remember we rehearsed 'Orphans of the Storm' for two months before we shot a single scene.

"Yes, today is a life of luxury for the working actress compared to what it was in the silent days. On my first day on the sound lot I just couldn't get accustomed to all the attention. Everywhere I went there was someone to help me. Why, there were all sorts of maids and attendants—even one to fasten my earrings, while another worked on my dress, another made me up; and another and another and another.

"Just as actresses seem to have everything done for them now, so actresses in David Wark Griffith's time did everything for themselves. We made up ourselves and even made many of our own costumes. Frequently Mr. Griffith would call us into a story conference and he would welcome suggestions we might make for changes in the script.

"Speaking casually, and I must be-

Meet the
Robbie PIN-UP GIRL
for 1944



Vicky Victory

Vicky's the Bobbie Pin Up Girl for 1944 — the symbol of everything new and different in startling hair aids. Look to Vicky for post-war products . . . and today, look to her for:—

Victory
PERMO-FLEX FINISH

EXCLUSIVE WITH VICTORY HAIR AND BOBBIE PINS

Permo-Flex Finish is permanent — lasts as long as the pin itself. It's smooth and flexible — no paint spots or lumps to flake or "bubble."

*Trade Mark Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

FREE—Write for Vicky's Conservation Hint Booklet. 16 colorful pages — chock full of interesting and helpful Home conservation hints. Write for your copy today.

SMITH *Victory*

ROY S. BAIN, President, BUFFALO, NEW YORK

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

**TODAY
THE
DAY?**



Give yourself this EXTRA SANITARY PROTECTION!

SAN-NAP-PAK is made with an exclusive pink "Layer of Protection," to guard against accidents. How you'll appreciate that extra margin of safety when you're away from home—especially at the office! Try SAN-NAP-PAK on your difficult "first day"—and experience the wonderful feeling of comfort and security this napkin gives you!

San-Nap-Pak Gives You All These 4 Great Comforts—At No Extra Cost!



1. SAN-NAP-PAK is cotton-faced for extra comfort—stays soft as you wear it!
2. SAN-NAP-PAK has the pink "Layer of Protection" that guards against embarrassing accidents!
3. SAN-NAP-PAK's new tapered design is invisible under clothes—no tell-tale bulges!
4. SAN-NAP-PAK stays fresh longer, makes frequent changes unnecessary!

JUST SAY "Sanapak"

*Why be
a hide-out?
use*
Hide-it!

**SEE HOW BLEMISHES
VANISH FROM SIGHT!**

Don't let a blotchy skin wreck your good looks. HIDE-IT safely veils pimples, unsightly birthmarks, small scars, etc.

IDEAL FOR POWDER BASE
Five HIDE-IT shades. Light, Medium, Rachele, Brunette, Suntan. Large jar, \$1 at Drug and Department Stores. Purse size at 10c counters.

CLARK-MILLNER SALES CO.
308 W. Erie St., Chicago 10, Ill.

Guaranteed by
Good Housekeeping
IF DEFECTIVE OR
NOT AS ADVERTISED THEREIN

cause there are many fine people and things in the movies today, it seems to me it was a lot more fun making movies in the old days when there were no montage shots and we had to travel if we wanted to get the real atmosphere and background. And, laugh if you will, players then seemed more individualistic. If they were fat they were just fat. There was a marked difference among brunettes, and blondes did not look alike. Maybe streamlining everything from human forms to studio machinery is really responsible, or maybe we are just getting old. For example, that studio contrivance called the 'boom.' Today it looks like something steel and massive that belongs on a battleship. The boom in Griffith's days was a clumsy-looking contrivance that was pushed about on wheels. On the top of this thing that looked like a couple of ladders nailed together was the camera. I guess Griffith, too, was the first man to dig trenches and place cameras in them so that the up-turned lenses could photograph horses jumping overhead.

"We were like sailors and traveling salesmen in the old days. Much of my knowledge of America and Europe is due to the fact montage work was then unknown. We spent months in Italy shooting 'Romola.' It was exciting and a lot of fun to pack up and travel from locale to locale. Today, because of montage, a production can be world-wide in scope and yet players remain right within the studio walls during the entire shooting period. Well, if it hadn't been for montage shots I wouldn't be in this picture, which is my first in fifteen years. If you've read the book you know that much of the action in 'Our Hearts Were Young and Gay' takes place on ship-board and in France. I guess if the old technique prevailed in times like these they just wouldn't attempt making the picture."

Dorothy can't remember the title of the last picture she made back in 1928. "I haven't the remotest idea," she said. "I can't even remember the company that produced it, or the name of the leading man. I have a notoriously poor memory. It was in a group of three pictures, I believe. I remember that it was in England. I worked for an English company for a year and a half.

"Mother is our greatest fan and critic. When Lillian and I first started to realize success she told us, 'You girls are like a commodity on the stock exchange—up today and down tomorrow. You must scale your living with this in mind. Don't go out now and buy Rolls Royces and mansions.' Again, when the newspapers started carrying big pictures of Lillian and myself, mother, who knew nothing about the workings of a movie studio, said, 'Do not believe everything that a press agent says about you.' Of course I was excited when, as a star, I made my first appearance at the Grand Central station. I told mother how the crowds followed me and that I had to be protected by squads of policemen. Mother smiled. 'You know very well that if you were a person, totally unknown and undistinguished, you would attract even more attention if you were to walk down Fifth Avenue with a ring in your nose.'"

YOU
can be admired, too!...



It's so easy to have soft, lustrous "Gloverized" hair that gives you the radiance of the Stars! Famous since 1876, now you can have ALL THREE Glover's preparations—use them separately or together! Ask at any Drug Store—or mail coupon today!

TRIAL SIZE includes: GLOVER'S MANGE MEDICINE—recommended, with massage, for Dandruff, Annoying Scalp and Excessive Falling Hair... GLO-VER Beauty Shampoo—leaves hair soft, lustrous, manageable! GLOVER'S Imperial Hair Dress—Non-alcoholic and Antiseptic! A delightful "oil treatment" for easy "finger tip" application at home. Each in hermetically-sealed bottle and special carton with complete instructions and FREE booklet, "The Scientific Care of Scalp and Hair."

Apply, with massage, for DANDRUFF, ANNOYING SCALP and EXCESSIVE FALLING HAIR.

★ GLOVER'S ★

Glover's, 101 W. 31st St., Dept. 807, New York 1, N.Y.

Send "Complete Trial Application" in three hermetically-sealed bottles, with informative booklet, as advertised in plain wrapper by return mail. I enclose 25c.

NAME

ADDRESS

☐ Sent FREE to members of the Armed Forces on receipt of 10c for packing and postage.

CORNS GO FAST

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads instantly stop nagging friction; lift painful pressure. Separate Medications are included for quickly removing corns. Sold at Drug, Shoe, Dept. Stores.



**Dr. Scholl's
Zino-pads**

New TRUE-LOVE RING



Sterling Silver
The ring that grows in attractiveness and sentiment the longer it is worn. No other gift is quite so appreciated. This genuine Sterling Silver ring is extra wide and beautifully embossed with the very newest "Forget-Me-Not" design with two pendant hearts suitable for engraving initials of loved ones. The ring of romance and true friendship.

SEND NO MONEY

\$1.95
TEN
DAYS
TRIAL

Just send name, address and ring size. Your package sent immediately and you pay postman only \$1.95 plus a few cents mailing cost and tax, on arrival. Wear 10 days on money back guarantee. Supply limited. Send today.

EMPIRE DIAMOND CO. Dept. 105-A, Jefferson, Iowa

Midsummer Makeup

Continued from page 16

fresh face-do. You'll look much nicer and, goodness knows, you'll feel much better!

Don't apply leg makeup carelessly.

Do take a little time to do a neat and lasting job.

Whether you use a liquid, cake or cream you should start at your toes and bring the leg paint up in broad even strokes to well above knees, being very careful to cover the legs completely. Let the preparation dry, then softly rub smooth with a puff or cloth.

Don't paint your toe-nails any old way.

Do pedicure your toe-tips as prettily as you do your fingers.

Scrub, shape, push cuticle back, oil, soak again, dry, and then carefully apply lacquer to match your fingernails. In summer, it's wise to choose an intensified shade of your favorite winter polish. Very pale polish often looks insignificant on browned hands and toes.

Don't let unsightly hair ruin your appearance in a bathing suit.

Do use a bleach, reliable depilatory, abrasive pad or shaving set.

Bleaching is frequently sufficient treatment for a slight growth; fragrant depilatory creams will remove heavier hair from legs, arms or upper lip; abrasive pads will rub off hair from muscular surfaces—such as calves of legs. Lots of girls rely on razors for underarm hair, but shaving isn't recommended for other spots.

Don't overexpose your skin to the sun.

Do protect yourself with sun-oil or cream—and take your tanning by slow degrees.

Even the hardest complexions need a gradual breaking in to the heat of the sun's rays. The use of a preparation which helps to prevent burning will also insure a smoother coat of tan.

Don't—if you're the non-tanning type—let the sun cover you with freckles.

Do shade yourself and use a protective lotion on all sunny occasions.

Lily-white skins do freckle, so take extra pains to guard against these ravages of the sun. If you want to appear brown, why not use a darker shade of cake makeup or foundation?

Don't let squint lines gather around your eyes.

Do wear dark glasses and apply eye cream at night.

Good quality sun glasses are a worth while investment. They protect your eyes from strain and prevent the aging wrinkles that eyestrain causes. In summer be sure to keep the sensitive skin around your eyes well lubricated with a rich cream.

Don't allow the sun to dry and over-bleach your hair.

Do give your hair some special care to compensate for burning.

Oil shampoos and conditioning treatments are excellent hair-savers in hot weather. Brushing your hair conscientiously will also help to prevent summer dryness.



VOGUE SHOES, INC.
1722 E. Seventh Street • Los Angeles 21, Calif.

Hollywood SKOOTERS.

Free your feet in
color-splashed Californians!
No ration coupon
needed—and they're
brimming with brilliant
California color—smooth
California styling!
Hand-lasted to a special
California-constructed
sole that cradles,
cushions your foot!
About 5.95 at your
favorite store, or write

WHY GOD PERMITS WAR!

Why does God permit war? Why does He permit cruelty, injustice, pain, starvation, sickness and death?

Thirty years ago, in Forbidden Tibet, behind the highest mountains in the world, a young Englishman named Edwin J. Dingle found the answers to these questions. A great mystic opened his eyes. A great change came over him. He realized the strange Power that Knowledge gives.

That Power, he says, can transform the life of anyone. Questions, whatever they are, can be answered. The problems of health, death, poverty and wrong, can be solved.

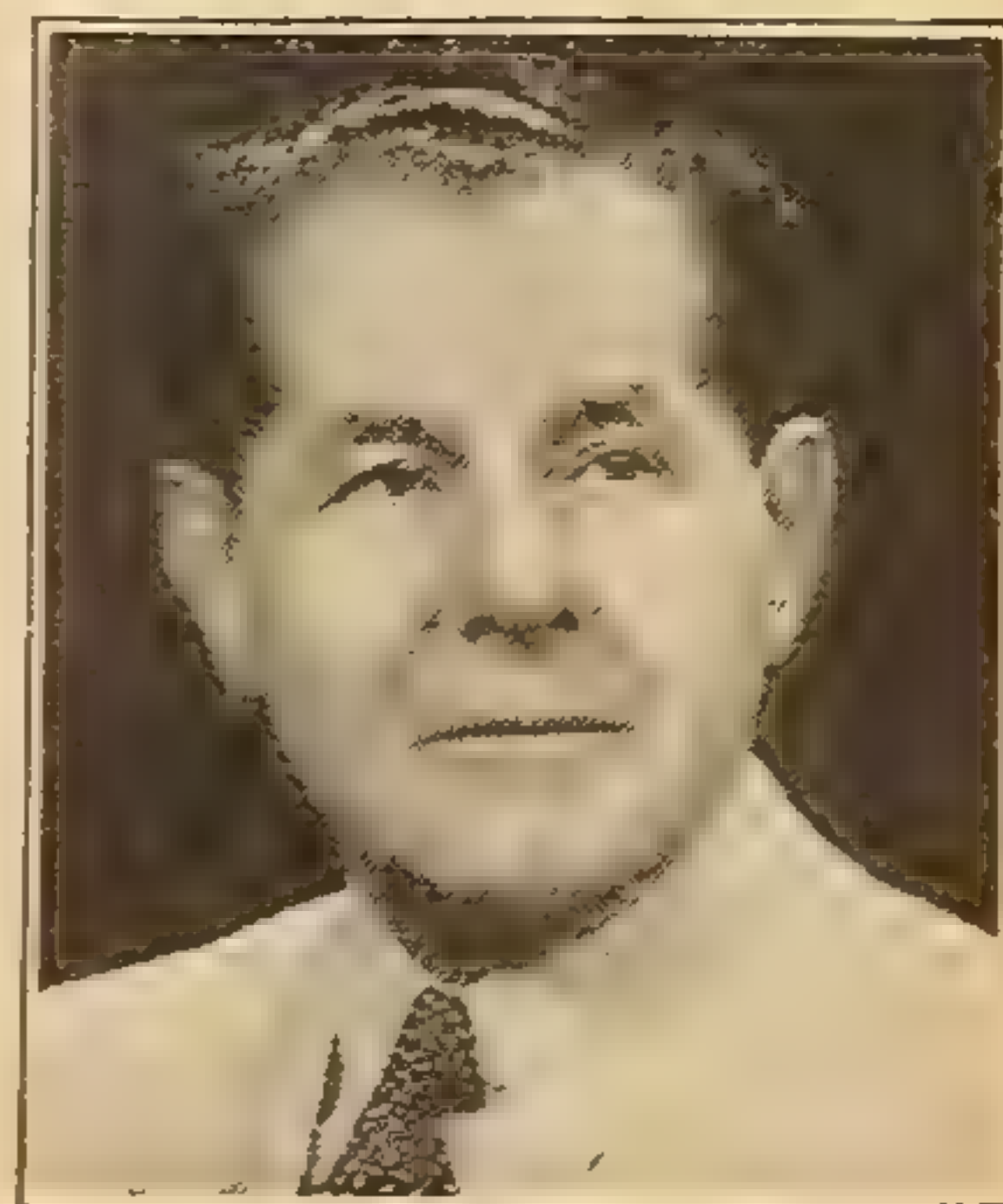
In his own case, he was brought back to splendid health. He acquired wealth, too, as well as world-wide professional recognition. Thirty years ago, he was sick as a man could be and live. Once his coffin was bought. Years of almost continuous tropical fevers, broken bones, near blindness, privation and danger had made a human wreck of him, physically and mentally.

He was about to be sent back to England to die, when a strange message came—"They are waiting for you in Tibet." He wants to tell the whole world what he learned there, under the guidance of the greatest mystic he ever encountered during his twenty-one years in the Far East. He wants everyone to experience the greater

health and the Power, which there came to him.

Within ten years, he was able to retire to this country with a fortune. He had been honored by fellowships in the World's leading Geographical Societies, for his work as a geographer. And today, 30 years later, he is still so athletic, capable of so much work, so young in appearance, it is hard to believe he has lived so long.

As a first step in their progress toward the Power that Knowledge gives, Mr. Dingle wants to send the readers of this notice a 9,000-word treatise. It is free. For your free copy, send your name and address to the Institute of Mental-physics, 213 South Hobart Blvd., Dept. J-717 Los Angeles 4, Calif. Write promptly.



REDUCE 3 to 5 Pounds a Week Yet EAT Plenty!



Money Back Guarantee

USERS SAY

Physician's Wife: "I lost 15 pounds in 24 days."

Mrs. C. M., Ithaca, N. Y.: "My hips were 53 inches; now measure 43 inches. I feel like a new person. I like the taste a-t-o. My doctor says it was O. K."

Mrs. P. M., Fresno, Cal.: "I lost 18 pounds in 3 weeks."

Miss H., Wash., D. C.: "Had to tell the wonderful news. Reduced from 200 to 136 pounds in 3 months following your plan. It's great to be able to wear youthful clothes. My friends are amazed, and many of them are following the plan now."

MEN and women all over this country are reporting remarkable results in losing weight easily. Many lost 20 pounds a month and more. They are following the Easy Reducing Plan of Dr. Edward Parrish, well-known physician and editor, former chief of a U. S. military hospital and a state public health officer.

Dr. Parrish's Easy Reducing Plan makes reducing a pleasure because it has NO STRICT DIETS, requires no exercises HARMLESS, too, because it calls for no reducing drugs.

Here is Dr. Parrish's Easy Reducing Plan EXACTLY as given over the air to millions: For lunch take 2 teaspoonsful of CAL-PAR in a glass of juice, water or any beverage. Take nothing else for lunch except a cup of coffee, if desired. For breakfast and dinner EAT AS YOU USUALLY DO, but eat sensibly. Don't cut out fatty, starchy foods—just cut down on them. By following Dr. Parrish's Easy Reducing Plan, you cut down your daily caloric intake, thus losing weight naturally. You needn't suffer a single hungry moment. CAL-PAR is not a harmful

reducing drug. It is a special dietary product, fortifying your diet with certain essential minerals and vitamins. Most overweight people are helped by Dr. Parrish's Easy Reducing Plan. Try it and you and your friends will marvel at the vast improvement in your figure. Get a \$1.25 can of CAL-PAR at health food, and drug stores.

- NO EXERCISE!
- NO REDUCING DRUGS!
- ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS!

If your dealer hasn't CAL-PAR a special can containing 18 DAYS' SUPPLY will be sent you postpaid for only \$1.00. This \$1.00 can is not sold at stores. Money back if not satisfied. Fill out coupon, pin a dollar bill to it and mail today. We will also send you FREE. Dr. Parrish's booklet on reducing containing important facts you ought to know including weight tables and charts of food values.

CAL-PAR Dept. 76K.
685 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

I enclose \$1.00 for a special CAL-PAR can, to be sent postage paid, and Dr. Parrish's booklet on reducing. If not satisfied I may return unused portion and my \$1.00 will be refunded. (C.O.D. orders accepted.)

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
CITY.....

Thrilling New
Hair "Make-Up"!



Not a bleach—not a permanent dye—Marchand's "Make-Up" Hair Rinse goes on and washes off as easily as your facial make-up. It's very simple to use. And it's *absolutely harmless!* Try it today!



Made by the Makers of Marchand's Golden Hair Wash

FREE ENLARGEMENT
of your Favorite Photo

FROM FAMOUS HOLLYWOOD FILM STUDIOS

Just to get acquainted we will make a beautiful 5x7 enlargement of any picture or negative. Be sure to include color of hair, eyes and clothing and get our bargain offer for having your enlargement beautifully hand colored in oil and mounted in your choice of handsome frames. Please enclose 10c and your original picture or negative will be returned with the free 5x7 enlargement postpaid. Act now! Offer limited to U. S.

HOLLYWOOD FILM STUDIOS
7021 Santa Monica Blvd., Dept. 259, Hollywood, Calif.

Continued from page 20

CONSOMME
BROILED FISH
STEWED TOMATOES
GREEN VEGETABLES
MELBA TOAST

CONSOMME
1/2 BROILED CHICKEN
STEWED TOMATOES
STRING BEANS
CELERY—RADISHES

EDITOR'S NOTE: SCREENLAND *does not necessarily endorse Laraine Day's diet for everyone. It was beneficial to her; perhaps it will help you, too.*

REMOVE UNWANTED HAIR—INSTANTLY!

VELVETY SMOOTH

Lips, Cheeks and Legs!

No more embarrassment—just smooth it off—and it's gone! VELVATIZE is clean, quick, odorless—nothing to wash off—just erase the hair. PIN A ONE DOLLAR BILL to this "ad"—get VELVATIZE by return mail, in plain wrapper.

HOUSE OF LECHLER,
Dept. 15J, 560 Broadway, New York

TUFFENAIL

Vogue Products, 1151 Seward St., Hollywood 38, California

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Help to Crack the Axis by Subscribing to the

5th WAR LOAN DRIVE

"Dig a Little Deeper"


★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Brenda — Will You Step Out With Me Tonight?

I know I've been an awful grouch not taking you any place lately. But after standing all day at my new job, my feet darn near killed me with callouses and burning. Now I've reformed — or rather my feet have — thanks to the Ice-Mint you advised. Never tried anything that seemed to draw the pain and fire right out so fast — and the way it helps soften callouses is nobody's business! Been able to get some extra overtime money — so what do you say, let's go dancing tonight. You can step on my Ice-Mint feet all you want.

WEDDING AND ENGAGEMENT RING BARGAIN

**TEN DAYS' TRIAL—
SEND NO MONEY**



Introductory offer: With every order for smart, new, Sterling Silver Solitaire engagement ring we will include without extra charge exquisite wedding ring set with eight imitation diamonds matching in fire and brilliance the beautiful imitation Diamond solitaire engagement ring (the perfect bridal pair). Send no money with order. Just name, address and ring size. We ship both rings in lovely gift box immediately and you make just 2 easy payments of \$2 each, total only \$4. We trust you. No red tape as you make first payment and tax to postman on arrival then balance any time within 30 days. Money-back guarantee. War conditions make supply limited. **Act NOW.**

EMPIRE DIAMOND CO., Dept. ST-165, Jefferson, Iowa



Vivien Leigh—Today!

Continued from page 30

coast," driving cautiously through the narrow lanes in inky blackness, giving her show in some lovely glamor gown she had first worn in Hollywood, then coming back again to the cottage no matter how late the hour or how bad the weather. She did not want to be absent if Larry came home from the base unexpectedly.

Magazines and occasional letters from friends were Vivien's only contact with the film world in which she had shone so brilliantly, and yet she was neither dissatisfied nor unhappy. For all the sophistication of her beauty, Vivien is naturally very simple and unostentatious, retaining the modest tastes of the quiet middle-class English country family in which she was born and bred. As a schoolgirl at home, before she had decided to go on the stage and saved her pocket-money for training at a London school, she had always been accustomed to a gentle domestic cycle of life, and so she returned to it again quite easily.

Mrs. Olivier did her own household chores in navy slacks and a sweater or cycled down to the village to buy the groceries with her hair flying loosely in the wind and an old casual camelhair jacket across her slim shoulders. Because Larry prefers women to be feminine in frocks, she changed into a little shirt-waist dress before he came in, her only ornament the silver crest brooch of the Fleet Air Arm which he had given her as a keepsake birthday token.

Just as she had always made a success of her stellar personality, with the atmosphere of romantic glamor and serenity so suited to her unusual type of beauty, now she was as thoroughly and tirelessly a war-time wife. It was an event for both Oliviers when he had a few days' leave and they travelled up to London to see some movies and stage shows and eat in West End restaurants and go 'round the Mayfair stores exchanging absurd amusing gifts. To mark the third anniversary of their wedding, Larry gave his wife a rare old French watch which he found in an exclusive antique shop, carved gold and ebony set in a topaz the size of a pigeon's egg.

Back to the cottage again, and then Larry's training was complete and he went off to sea with an aircraft carrier for his advanced flying practice. It must have been lonely for Vivien then, despite the Dalmatian dog which Larry had left her for companionship, and she toyed with the idea of accepting a film offer.

But movie work meant she would be tied down to a schedule of long hours every day and that did not fit in with Vivien's plans. She wanted to continue her shows for the fighting men and she did not want to have to leave her cottage home completely.

So finally she compromised by signing a West End stage contract, so that she could commute to the theater every day and also continue with her war service on Sundays. She took the part of the fashionable heroine in the revival of George Bernard Shaw's wittily scintil-



now... IN GAY
COTTON PLAIDS
MAIDEN FORM'S
"ALLO-ETTE" BANDEAUX

Sassy is the word for them! It exactly expresses the smart, youthful appeal of these bandeaux in colorful Mexican and American plaids. They give your bosom the lovely uplift, fine support and super-service for which Maiden Form is so famous. No. 7380—in assorted colors, sizes 32, 34 and 36—\$1.00

Of course, these plaid "Allo-Ette" bandeaux are only one of Maiden Form's many styles, in various fabrics and designs. For complete selection—send for free Conservation and Style Folders: Maiden Form Brassiere Company, Inc., New York 16, New York.

Maiden Form
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
LOOK FOR THIS TRADE-MARK ON
BRASSIERES



"There is a Maiden Form for Every Type of Figure!"
THIS IS THE CRITICAL YEAR—BUY EXTRA WAR BONDS



Try a touch of
Blue Waltz
perfume

Steer a course straight for his heart! Be more glamorous. Use saucy, unforgettable BLUE WALTZ PERFUME! You'll be his girl in every port.

10¢ at all 10c stores

And its fragrance lasts!

SONGWRITERS

Place your song with us. Melodies supplied WITHOUT CHARGE by well known Hollywood composers. We record your song and make it presentable to the publishers. Lead sheets and records furnished. Send your song material for free examination. Write for details. CINEMA SONG CO., Dept. 2-D, P. O. BOX 670 BEVERLY HILLS, CALIF.

COLOR YOUR HAIR

THE
MODERN
WAY

Shampoo and color your hair at the same time with SHAMPO-KOLOR, quickly, easily, yourself, at home. Any shade, close to scalp. No dyed look. Will not rub off. Permits perm, wave. No experience needed. Caution: Use only as directed on label. Free Book, Valligny Prod. Inc., Dpt. 20-R 254 W. 31st St., N.Y.

YES, YOU CAN HAVE LOVELY Curves

Don't let your life be spoiled by shame or embarrassment over a flat, undeveloped or sagging bust. Help develop a glamorous, alluring bust line of high youthful rounded fullness! Tested, proven, easy-to-use methods given in the wonderful, scientifically authentic book, "Approved Methods for Care and Development of the Bust." Experience the thrilling joys of having your bust appear shapely, rounded, romantically beautiful. Proven successful by thousands of women. Lifetime results, safely, easily, positively. If not satisfied, return within 10 days and money will be refunded.



NOW ONLY
\$1.00

SEND NO MONEY!

Benefit by this extraordinary reduction. Formerly more than DOUBLE this price. Now only \$1.00. Order now C.O.D. plus postage. Pay postman on arrival. To save Postage send \$1.00 with order, and we ship prepaid in plain wrapper.

NEVER BEFORE SO
GREATLY REDUCED!

SUCCESS STUDIOS • BALTO., MD., BOX 895 F

LOSE FAT



by the SLEND-HERB METHOD

No thyroid . . . no exercises . . . no dangerous diet. Only Nature's Herbs combine in this delightful formula to give you what you have been looking for . . . something mild to help eliminate fat-producing foods, before they can be absorbed by the body and turned into ugly fat.

BE SLENDER . . . ATTRACTIVE

Do you know any glamor girls that are FAT? Of course not . . . the most glamorous feature a girl can have is a slim, graceful figure that makes the simplest dress look like a Paris creation! Start on your way to glamor now by taking Slend-Herb. You will lose both size and weight quickly if you follow the directions in the booklet that accompanies each package of Slend-Herb.

Act NOW! Send \$1.98 and save postage, or order C.O.D. plus postage. Double your money back if you do not lose weight and feel peppier! You risk nothing, so order at once!

Slend-Herb Co., Dept. S.U.3, Box 147, Times Sq. Sta., N.Y.

TEST at OUR RISK!

Slend-Herb Co., Dept. S.U.-3, Box 147, Times Sq. Sta., N. Y.
Send me one package of Slend-Herb with complete directions.

- ☐ I enclose \$1.98.
☐ Send C.O.D. plus postage.

Name

Address

City State.....

No Canadian orders.



Now, at home, you can quickly and easily tint telltale streaks of gray to natural-appearing shades—from lightest blonde to darkest black. Brownatone and a small brush does it—or your money back. Used for 30 years by thousands of women (men, too)—Brownatone is guaranteed harmless. No skin test needed, active coloring agent is purely vegetable. Cannot affect waving of hair. Lasting—does not wash out. Just brush or comb it in. One application imparts desired color. Simply retouch as new gray appears. Easy to prove by tinting a test lock of your hair. 60c and \$1.65 (5 times as much) at drug or toilet counters on a money-back guarantee. Get BROWNATONE today.

lating play about the medical profession, "The Doctors' Dilemma," chosen by the autocratic Shaw himself for he has always admired her essential intelligence.

So for many months Vivien Leigh was the outstanding actress of the London stage, sweeping elegantly in the elaborate frills and flounces and veils of thirty-five years ago. Her polished mature performance drew the town, including hundreds of U. S. service men and women anxious to see *Scarlett O'Hara*.

Soon after Vivien's play opened, Larry did come home, not just on flying leave but to make two films which the British Government considered so important that they had asked the naval authorities especially for his release, as the actor outstandingly suited for the stellar parts. First came "The Demi-Paradise," in which he played the Russian engineer, hopelessly bewildered on his visit to Britain and then gradually growing to understand our native way of living, assisted by the English girl with whom he had fallen in love despite his stern principles. He had to learn some Russian speeches for the rôle and Vivien, an excellent linguist, coached him tirelessly in them.

When she was not in the theater, Vivien was at the studio with her husband, helping him in a thousand little ways as mentor, critic and adviser. Every morning she would be there sitting in her chair on the edge of the set, ready to give her opinion when Larry turned to her, as he did a dozen times an hour. She looked after his mail and arranged his publicity and acted as his secretary, applying herself as efficiently and intelligently to her husband's career as she had done to her own. No need to ask her if she was utterly happy—her glowing eyes and quick animated smile and the way she sat watching, chin on slim white hand, completely absorbed in the man before the cameras told their own eloquently romantic tale.

As soon as "The Demi-Paradise" was finished, Larry had to begin work on the even more ambitious production of William Shakespeare's undying play, "Henry

V," directing it as well as playing the soldier King of England.

While Larry was on location she went to Gibraltar and North Africa with a show for the fighting men. It meant spending hours crouched uncomfortably on the floor of a Liberator transport, bumping along rocky roads in a jeep, sleeping in a tent and eating off a rough deal table out of a mess-can and acting anywhere that an impromptu stage could possibly be erected. One piece of baggage only was allowed each performer but Vivien still managed to greet the boys looking as cool and graciously glamorous as they expected. She gave them *Scarlett* and *Lady Hamilton*, crooned them witty modern lyrics, danced for them and with them, signed autographs and admired girl-friends' pictures.

She got back to England again a few days after him and took up her chair on the studio floor, to assist and advise and encourage and relieve Larry of every possible routine detail she could. While she checked the gorgeous period costumes, she must have remembered a winter afternoon on that same floor eight years ago, when Alexander Korda introduced his new discovery, Vivien Leigh, to a promising young actor, Laurence Olivier, explaining they were to have their first big screen chance as the lovers in his coming film, "Fire Over England," with Flora Robson as the star. He made them sit together on a bench near the set and left them with instructions to "get to know each other's personality because you can't act romantic sequences convincingly unless you do."

One November night Larry and Vivien went to the grand charity première of "The Demi-Paradise" at the fashionable Odeon Cinema in Leicester Square, a brilliant occasion attended by Mrs. Churchill and the Russian Ambassador and Lord and Lady Louis Mountbatten among others. Then home to their cottage by the sea for their last few precious days together before Larry put on his uniform again and returned to duty.

As they were setting off for a walk along the cliffs one morning a telegram arrived. Bernard Shaw's classic play, "Anthony and Cleopatra," was going to be filmed and the author insisted his favorite actress should have the rôle of the siren Queen of Egypt who died so dramatically for love. It was Larry who begged his wife to accept, telling her she must not subjugate her own screen career to his and that she owed it to herself to act before the cameras again.

So because Larry asked her to, Vivien Leigh is coming back to the cinema screen again, a brilliant intelligent star once more.

But to herself, Vivien will still be Mrs. Olivier who goes home to her cottage every weekend, to weed the little garden and write her husband long descriptive letters about his two films, now showing all over Britain, and mentioning her own work incidentally. When she plans for the days of peace ahead, Vivien hopes to realize her long-cherished dream of playing with Larry again under their own direction, acting together on that same studio floor at Denham where they first met and which has since been serving to cement their romance still more.

CORN S
and Calluses quickly removed with MOSCO. Relieves Ingrown Nails. Easy to use. Just rub on. At your Druggist. Jars, 30c, 50c. Money refunded if not satisfied. The Moss Co., Rochester, N. Y.
MOSCO CORN REMOVER

10 PENCILS WITH "YOUR NAME" ON
ALLEN R. SMITH
ALLEN R. SMITH
ALLEN R. SMITH
ALLEN R. SMITH
Mail us \$1.00 and we will send you by prepaid mail 4 boxes Rosebud Salve (25c size) and will include with the 4 salve 10 lovely pencils as a premium. Pencils are full length, with coal black lead, with Your Name printed in gold foil. You can sell the 4 salve at 25c a box and have your pencils without cost. Rosebud is an old reliable family salve.
ROSEBUD PERFUME CO, BOX 57, WOODSBORO, MARYLAND.

New ENLARGEMENT
Just to get acquainted, we will beautifully enlarge your favorite snapshot, photo, Kodak picture, print or negative to 5x7 inches, if you enclose this ad with a 3c stamp for return mailing. Please include color of hair and eyes and get our new Bargain Offer giving you your choice of handsome frames with a second enlargement beautifully hand tinted in natural lifelike colors and sent on approval. Your original returned with your enlargement. Send today.
DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 846, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa
3¢ STAMP



Kay Aldridge, Republic Pictures Star

New Street Wear Make-up for Screen Actresses...and You!

A special cake make-up created for screen actresses to make it possible for them to look as perfect on the street as their professional make-up makes them look on the screen... now YOU can have it too. CINEMA CAKE is an extra-smooth sponge-on make-up that does the seemingly impossible in covering minor blemishes and imperfections to give you a flawless, startlingly beautiful look... ultra-sophisticated!

If you want a genuine but delightful shock, CINEMA CAKE MAKE-UP is for you. Buy it now at better stores (\$1.50 in a stunning case). Or, you can get a three-week cake in an adorable compact by sending only 25¢ and the coupon from this announcement. You'll use CINEMA CAKE MAKE-UP *always* after you've once tried it. Be sure to mark shade desired.

CINEMA
CAKE MAKE-UP

SEND FOR
3-WEEK TRIAL
CAKE

Associated Distributors, 30 W. Hubbard, Dept. 114, Chicago 10, Ill.


I enclose twenty-five cents for which please send me 3-week trial compact of CINEMA CAKE MAKE-UP, shade checked here.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Cameo Cream (Cream) | <input type="checkbox"/> Cinema Beige (Rose Tan) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Spotlight Rachel (Natural) | <input type="checkbox"/> Camera Brunette (Medium Dark) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Stardom Tan (Rose Beige) | <input type="checkbox"/> Rhapsody Rose (Deep Rose Tan) |

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____



Help them "Get there first
with the most." Buy more
Bonds for Victory ★ ★ ★

Getting there First with the Most

It's always first with Chesterfields — first for Milder Better Taste—with the most in smoking pleasure for you and all your friends.

Yes, these are the winning qualities you want and expect in a cigarette. Chesterfield does it and says it in 5 Key-words...

RIGHT COMBINATION • WORLD'S BEST TOBACCOS

CHESTERFIELD